

S U P P L E M E N T

T O

S W I F T ' S W O R K S .

V O L U M E XXV .

1779.

* * * This volume forms the TWENTY-FIFTH of the Collection. The former volumes may be had, either in complete Setts, or in the different parts in which they originally appeared; *viz.*

The FIRST TWELVE, as published by Dr. HAWKESWORTH, in 1755; and again in 1768.

The THIRTEENTH and FOURTEENTH, by Mr. BOWYER, in 1764; reprinted (with many Corrections) in 1768.

The FIFTEENTH and SIXTEENTH, by DEANE SWIFT, Esq. 1765; and again (with additional Notes by the Editor of this Supplement) in 1775.

The SEVENTEENTH, with a complete GENERAL INDEX to the WORKS and LETTERS, by J. NICHOLS, 1775.

The THREE FIRST volumes of Letters (vol. 18—20), by Dr. HAWKESWORTH, 1766. Of these volumes there have been frequent editions; all of which, however, are deficient in the particulars now supplied. See p. 225—278.

The NEXT THREE (vol. 21—23), by DEANE SWIFT, Esq. 1767. These also have been often reprinted.

The TWENTY-FOURTH (the first volume of this Supplement, and containing large explanatory Notes on all the preceding volumes) by J. NICHOLS.

Dr. SWIFT'S WORKS are now COMPLETE:

- I. In FOURTEEN VOLUMES, QUARTO.
- II. In TWENTY-FIVE VOLUMES, LARGE OCTAVO.
- III. In TWENTY-SEVEN VOLUMES, SMALL OCTAVO.
- IV. In TWENTY-SEVEN VOLUMES, XVIII^o.

☞ The LATTER VOLUMES, in any of the sizes, may be purchased separately, to complete Setts.

The SUPPLEMENT is entered at STATIONERS HALL.

A
S U P P L E M E N T
T O
Dr. *S W I F T*'S
W O R K S:

B E I N G
A C O L L E C T I O N O F
M I S C E L L A N I E S
I N P R O S E A N D V E R S E,
B Y T H E D E A N;

DR. DELANY, DR. SHERIDAN, MRS. JOHNSON,
AND OTHERS, HIS INTIMATE FRIENDS.

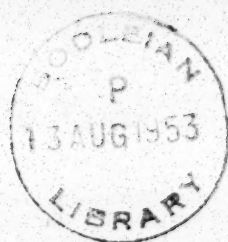
V O L U M E T H E S E C O N D.
WITH NOTES, AND AN INDEX, BY THE EDITOR.

"Whoever in the three kingdoms has any books at all, has
"SWIFT." CHESTERFIELD.

"I verily think, there are few things he ever wrote, that he
"did not wish to be published at one time or other." DELANY.

L O N D O N,
PRINTED FOR J. NICHOLS:
SOLD BY H. PAYNE, PALL MALL;
AND N. CONANT, FLEET STREET.

M DCC LXXIX.



ADVERTISEMENT.

AFTER what the Editor of this Volume hath prefixed to those he before introduced to the press^a, it is needless to enlarge on the motives, or even on the contents, of the present publication. Having had occasion to reprint the Supplement in a quarto size, it appeared to him but common justice to the purchasers of his former volumes, to give them an opportunity of completing their sets.

Though the numerous Corrections in the “Journal to *Stella*^b” are too material to pass totally unnoticed; it may be sufficient, at present, to refer to p. 225, for the motive of undertaking the collation; an employ-

^a The SEVENTEENTH and TWENTY-FOURTH.

^b Printed in this volume, p. 225—278.

vi A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

ment which proved equally pleasant and laborious.

The *Characters* extracted from the Dean's MS. "Notes on Macky^c" are sufficiently authenticated, and add value to the Supplement.

The *Biographical Anecdotes*^d and *Epistolary Correspondence*^e cannot fail of being acceptable.

The lighter prose parts of the collection (as was before observed) have been selected, by various accidents, from different sources.

It may perhaps be objected against some of the articles which will be found throughout *Swift's* works, that they are too trifling, and were never intended by the Author for the eye of the publick. But it was thought it would be an agreeable entertainment to the Curious, to see how oddly a man of his great wit and humour could now and then descend to amuse himself with his particular Friends. "His *bagatelles*," lord *Chesterfield* tells us, "are much more valuable than other people's;" an observation

^c See p. 461—464.

^d On what authority those Anecdotes depend, see p. 364.

^e "Letters, written by wise men, are, of all the works of man, in my judgement the best." *Bacon, De Augm. Scient.*

which

ADVERTISEMENT. vii

which will fully justify the publication of his “Remarks on Dr. *Gibbs’s* Psalms^f.”

It only therefore remains that the Editor should again return thanks to those respectable gentlemen who have so liberally honoured him with their communications; and particularly to the friends whose assistance has been of the most singular use to him in these researches. The titles of such pieces by the Dean as have by chance occurred to him are placed below^h; in hopes

^f See p. 357.

^g Mr. *Reed*, of *Staple Inn*.

^h List of *Desiderata* in SWIFT’S Works:

1. “Ode to King *William* when in *Ireland*, 1690.” See vol. XXIV. p. 394.
2. His Letter to the Bishop of *Killaloe*. See the note in p. 373.—If this was ever printed, it must have been *in* or *before* the year 1708.
3. A Tract, “On Reading, and the Corruption of Taste in Writing.” See p. 373.—If this was printed, it is probably alluded to in the Journal to *Stella*, Nov. 4, 1710. “I writ a pamphlet when I was last in *London*, that you “and a thousand have seen, and never guess it to be “mine.” Oct. 12, he says, “They have fixt about “fifty things on me since I came; I have printed but “three.” Q. What were they?
4. “A Ballad (full of Puns) on the *Westminster* Election, “1710.” See p. 313.
5. “*Dunkirk* still in the Hands of the *French*, being a plain “and true Discovery of a most notorious Falshood, invented by Jacobites and Tories, that the Town of “*Dunkirk* was lately delivered to the *English*. Price “1d.” Advertised July 17*.

* This and the three following are certainly part of the SEVEN PENNY PAPERS *Swift* mentions to *Stella*, August 7, 1712.

viii A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

hopes that if any gentleman is possessed of them, or of any other productions of Dr. *Swift*, he shall be favoured with a copy, which may hereafter be added to this volume.

March 31, 1779.

J. NICHOLS.

6. "A Hue and Cry after *Dismal*; being a full and true Account how a Whig Lord was taken at *Dunkirk* in the Habit of a Chimney-Sweeper, and carried before General *Hill*. Price 1d."
7. "It's out at last, or *French* Correspondence clear as the Sun. Price 1d."
8. "A Dialogue upon *Dunkirk*, between a Whig and a Tory, on Sunday Morning the 6th Instant. Price 1d."
9. What means "guessing is mine," in the Journal to *Stella*, Nov. 7, 1710? and "Goodman *Peasley* and *Isaac*," Feb. 9, 1710-11?
10. Observations on a pamphlet, called "The Conduct of Lord Treasurer impartially considered." See p. 377.
11. He wrote in 1725 more papers against *Wood* than are printed. See p. 388.
12. "MS. Scheme to Mr. *Pulteney*, about proper Measures to be followed by the Court." See p. 389.
13. *Eleven* Sermons by the Dean appear to have been in Mr. *Pope's* hands. See p. 415.
14. An original letter of the Dean's (unprinted) is in the possession of Lord *Dartrey**.—Mr. *York* of *Erthig* † has another, containing a criticism on *Pope's Homer*.—Three more to Miss *Waryng* of *Belfast* ‡, to whom *Swift* seriously paid his addresses, are existing.

* See the Index to this volume, art. *Hamilton's Barwn*.

† From the information of a gentleman of distinction.

‡ See p. 367. One admirable letter to this lady may be seen in vol. XXIV. p. 397.

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THE
PRESENT STATE
OF
W I T.

In a LETTER to a Friend in the Country.

First printed in 1711.

Re-printed from a Copy in the *Lambeth* Library, M. 1. 71. 8vo.

SUPPL. II. [XXV.]

B

“ Dr. *Freind* was with me, and pulled out a two-
“ penny pamphlet just published, called *The State of*
“ *Wit**, giving a character of all the papers that have
“ come out of late. The author seems to be a Whig ;
“ yet he speaks very highly of a paper called *The*
“ *Examiner*, and says he supposes the author of it is
“ Dr. *Swift*. But above all things he praises the
“ *Tatlers* and *Spectators* ; and I believe *Steele* and
“ *Addison* were privy to the printing of it. Thus one
“ is treated by those impudent dogs !”

Journal to *Stella*, May 14, 1711.

* This little tract, it is acknowledged, hath strictly no pretension to a place amongst *Swift's* writings. Yet the light it throws on the various periodical papers of the time when it was written will, we doubt not, be deemed a sufficient reason for having preserved it in this collection. It is somewhat remarkable, that it was *advertized* at the end of the original *Examiner* of May 17, and not at all in *The Spectator*.—Though published anonymously ; from the initials *J. G.* being placed at the conclusion, and from its singular impartiality, there is great reason to suppose it the production of Mr. *Gay*.

[3]

THE
PRESENT STATE
OF
WIT, &c.

IN A LETTER TO A FRIEND.

S I R,

YOU acquaint me, in your last, that you are still so busy building at —, that your friends must not hope to see you in town this year; at the same time you desire me, that you may not be quite at a loss in conversation among the *beau monde* next winter, to send you an account of the present state of Wit in town; which, without further preface, I shall therefore endeavour to perform, and give you the histories and characters of all

B 2

our

our Periodical Papers, whether monthly, weekly, or diurnal, with the same freedom I used to send you our other town-news.

I shall only premise, that as you know I never cared one farthing either for Whig or Tory; so I shall consider our Writers purely as they are such, without any respect to which party they may belong.

Dr. *King* has for some time lain down his *Monthly Philosophical Transactions*, which, the title-page informed us at first, were only “to be continued as they “fold^b;” and though that gentleman has *a world of wit*, yet, as it lies in one particular way of *raillery*, the town soon grew weary of his writings; though I cannot but think, that their author deserves a much better fate than to languish out the small remainder of his life in *The Fleet-prison*.

About the same time that the Doctor left off writing, one Mr. *Ozell*^c put out his

^b See an account of this admirable Humourist, vol. XXIV. p. 509. His *Monthly Transactions* began in January 1708-9; and ended in September 1709.

^c *John Ozell*, a voluminous translator; who, having incurred the displeasure of Mr. *Pope*, was very severely handled by him
and

his *Monthly Amusement*, which is still continued; and, as it is generally some *French* novel or play indifferently translated, is more or less taken notice of as the original piece is more or less agreeable.

As to our weekly Papers; the poor *Review*^d is quite exhausted, and grown
so

and his Commentator, in the *Dunciad* and the Notes upon it. Mr. *Ozell* published hardly any thing original; and his translations are not in much repute. He was auditor-general of the city and bridge accompts, of *St. Paul's* cathedral, and of *St. Thomas's* Hospital; and is said to have been a very worthy man, and an excellent companion. He died Oct. 15, 1743.

^d This paper * was entirely the production of *Daniel De Foe*, who was equally famous for politicks and poetry. He set out in life as a hosier; but in that situation being very unsuccessful, he was induced to apply to his pen for subsistence. He was invited in 1694 to settle at *Cadiz*, as an agent to the *English* merchants; which he declined from patriotic motives; and was some time after appointed accomptant to the commissioners of the glass-duty. *Tutchin* having in 1700 written "The Foreigners," an infamous satire on king *William* and the whole *Dutch* nation; *De Foe* wrote "The True-born *Englishman*," as an antidote to it, and thereby recommended himself to the notice of his sovereign, who failed not to reward the author. He experienced some difficulties at the beginning of the queen's reign, from writing in favour of the Dissenters; but had the satisfaction of receiving afterward some signal proofs of royal favour; and was employed during lord *Godolphin's* ministry in some important commissions. In this period, and throughout the queen's reign, he wrote an amazing number of tracts, thirty of which have been collected

* A less complete account of *De Foe* and *Tutchin*, having been already given in vol. XXIV. p. 101; some particulars of each are here unavoidably repeated.

so very contemptible, that, though he has provoked all his brothers of the quill round, none of them will enter into a controversy with him. This fellow, who had excellent natural parts, but wanted a small foundation of learning, is a lively instance of those wits, who, as an ingenious author says, "will endure but one "skimming."

The Observator^c was almost in the same condition; but, since our party-struggles

in two volumes 8vo. Many, however, were ascribed to him, which he had no hand in. The paper called "The Mercator" was likewise supposed to come from him; though he was only Dr. *Davenant*'s occasional assistant in it. For one of his performances he was condemned to the pillory; and, when exalted above his fellows, he cheerfully underwent the punishment, and wrote "A Hymn to the Pillory," as a defiance to the ministry. He published an infinite number of books and pamphlets; but is perhaps at present best known by his "History of *Robinson Crusoe*." He died at *Islington*, in easy circumstances, and at a very advanced age, April 26, 1731. A daughter of his was married to the ingenious Mr. *Henry Baker*, a shining ornament of the Royal Society.—See some account of *De Foe*, by himself, under the title of "An Appeal to Honour and Justice, &c." 1715. A tolerable satire on his "*Robinson Crusoe*" was published in 1719, under the title of "The Life and surprizing "Adventures of Mr. *Daniel De Foe*, of London, Hofier."

^c *The Observator* was begun April 1, 1702, by *John Tutchin*, who was concerned on the side of *Monmouth* in the time of *Charles II*; and, for a political piece which he wrote in favour of him afterward, was sentenced by *Jefferies* to be whipped through several towns in the West, and handled so severely, that he petitioned *James II.* to be hanged. When that king died in exile,

struggles have run so high, he is much mended for the better; which is imputed to the charitable assistance of some out-

exile, he wrote an invective against his memory, occasioned by some humane elegies on his death. Becoming obnoxious to the Tories, he received a severe beating in *August* 1707; and died in much distress on the 23d of *September*, aged 44. In some verses on his death, he is called "Captain *Tutchin*." He published a volume of poems in 8vo, 1685; and "*Whitehall* Flames, a pin-daric poem occasioned by the burning of that royal palace, 1698;" and in 1700, "The Foreigners." Neither of these writers has escaped the lash of our *English* Satirist, though his very learned Commentator doth not mention what provocation either of them had given him:

"Earless on high stood unabash'd *De Foe*,
"And *Tutchin* flagrant from the lash below."

Dunciad ii. 147.

On the death of *Tutchin*, "The Observer" was continued by *George Ridpath*, a *Scotchman*, and writer of "The Flying-Post," which he afterwards united with "The Medley" (when dropt by Mr. *Maynwaring*) in opposition to "The Post-boy" of *Abel Roper*; two scandalous papers, for which they equally and alternately deserv'd to be cudgelled, and were so:

"There *Ridpath*, *Roper*, cudgel'd might ye view,
"The very worsted still look'd black and blue."

Dunciad ii. 149.

Ridpath was committed to *Newgate*, Sept. 8, 1712, for some scandalous reflexions in "The Flying-Post;" and it is remarkable that he and *Roper* both died on the same day; a circumstance which occasioned a tolerable epigram in *Lewis's* "Collection." There are extant several letters from this *Ridpath* to baron *Bothmar*, the *Hanoverian* envoy at *The Hague*. He had fled to *Holland*; and was writing, in 1714, an answer to the book on *Hereditary Right*, and endeavouring to make himself very necessary to his correspondent. See *Macpherson's* State Papers, vol. II. p. 540.

lying friends. These two authors ^f might, however, have flourished some time longer, had not the controversy been taken up by much abler hands.

The Examiner is a paper which all men, who speak without prejudice, allow to be well written. Though his subject will admit of no great variety, he is continually placing it in so many different lights, and endeavouring to inculcate the same thing by so many beautiful changes of expression, that men who are concerned in no party may read him with pleasure. His way of assuming the question in debate is extremely artful; and his letter to *Crassus* is, I think, a master-piece. As these papers are supposed to have been written by several hands, the criticks will tell you, that they can discern a difference in their styles and beauties, and pretend

^f Good portraits of *De Foe* and *Ridpath* (who are styled "The *British* Libellers") were engraved under a head of *Steele* (in the character of "*Isaac Bickerstaff*, esq. the *British* Cenfor"), as an ornament to a whimsical poem in folio, called "The Three Champions," printed about 1711, a copy of which (perhaps an *unique*) is among the many curious tracts bequeathed by Abp. *Secker* to the *Lambeth* Library,

to observe, that the first *Examiners* abound chiefly in Wit, the last in Humour g.

§ On the third of *August*, 1710, appeared the first number of *The Examiner*, the ablest vindication of the measures of the queen and her new ministry. “About a dozen of these papers,” Dr. *Swift* tells us*, “written with much spirit and sharpness, some by Secretary *St. John*, since lord *Bolingbroke*; others by “Dr. *Atterbury*, since bishop of *Rochester*; and others again by “Mr. *Prior*, Dr. *Freind*, &c. were published with great applause. But these gentlemen being grown weary of the work, “or otherwise employed, the determination was, that I should “continue it; which I did accordingly eight months. But, my “style being soon discovered, and having contracted a great “number of enemies, I let it fall into other hands, who held “it up in some manner until her majesty’s death.” Dr. *Swift* began with N^o 13, and ended by writing a part of N^o 45 †; when Mrs. *Manley* took it up, and finished the first volume: it was afterwards resumed by Mr. *William Oldisworth*, who completed four volumes more, and published nineteen numbers of a sixth volume, when the queen’s death put an end to the work.— “The printer is going to print them in a small volume; it seems “the author is too proud to have them printed by subscription, “though his friends offered, they say, to make it worth five “hundred pounds to him.” *Journal to Stella*, Nov. 2, 1711.

The original institutors of *The Examiner* are supposed to have employed Dr. *King* as their publisher, or ostensible author, before they prevailed on their great Champion to undertake that task. Mr. *Oldmixon* thought that Mr. *Prior* had a principal hand in the early numbers; and it is well known that he wrote N^o 6, professedly against Dr. *Garth*. Dr. *King* was the author of N^o 11, Oct. 12; and of N^o 12, Oct. 19. On the 26th of *October*, no *Examiner* at all appeared; and the next number, which was published Nov. 2, was written by Dr. *Swift*. See the “*Memoirs of Dr. King*.”—Mr. *Prior*, however, was by many still considered as the author, as appears by the *Journal to Stella*, Feb. 9, 1710-11.

* Vol. XV. p. 34.

† This number, which had been unaccountably omitted in all former collections of the Dean’s Works, was restored by the Editor of this Supplement, in vol. XVII. p. 457; where see some further particulars of *The Examiner*; and which he begs to correct, by observing that the Dean was right, as the original publication consisted of *fifty-one* numbers.

Soon

Soon after their first appearance, came out a paper from the other side, called *The Whig Examiner*^h, written with so much

^h Five numbers only of this paper were published under that title, by Mr. *Addison* and Mr. *Arthur Maynwaring*: and, from its being laid down to make room for "The Medley," Mr. *Oldmixon* concludes it to have been principally the work of the latter. Both were published in professed opposition to "The Examiner." At the end of the 25th Medley, May 26th, 1712, appeared the following curiosity: "In a few days will be published an improvement of the Rev. Dr. *Jonathan Swift's* late proposal to the most honourable the lord high treasurer, for correcting, improving, and ascertaining, the *English* tongue; wherein, besides abundance of other particulars, will be more clearly shewn, that to erect an academy of such men, who (by being no Christians) have unhappily prevented their ecclesiastical preferment; or (by being buffoons and scandal-bearers) can never expect the employment of an envoy from those who prefer such services at home, to the doing them no service abroad; and that to give them good pensions, is the true and only method towards the end proposed; in a letter to a gentleman, that mistook the Doctor's project." And in the Medley following, stood this Advertisement: "Whereas, since my last, there has been published a very ingenious pamphlet, called, 'Reflections on Dr. *Swift's* Letter:' This has prevented the coming-out of a pamphlet, intuled, 'Reasons for not correcting, &c.'* which was advertised in my paper of Monday last, and was intended to be published the Thursday following."—Rudely, however, as Dr. *Swift* was in many instances attacked by Mr. *Maynwaring*, it must be owned he was the politest of his opponents.—He was born at *Ightfield* in *Shropshire*, 1688; was educated at *Shrewsbury*; and in 1705 sent to *Christ Church, Oxford*, to study the law, which he practised on his settling in *London*; but, coming early to an estate of about

* This was to have been called, "Reasons for not correcting, improving, and ascertaining, the *English* Tongue at this time. In a Letter to Dr. *Swift*." See *The Medley*, No. 24.

much fire, and in so excellent a style, as put the Tories in no small pain for their favourite hero: every one cried, *Bickerstaff* must be the author; and people were the more confirmed in this opinion upon its being so soon laid down, which

800 *l.* a year, he exchanged the bar for more pleasureable pursuits. He was from principle a strenuous Nonjuror; yet soon relinquished those opinions from conviction. In the latter end of king *William's* reign, he was made a commissioner of the customs, through the interest of the duke of *Somerset*; and afterwards, by lord *Godolphin*, was appointed auditor of the imprest. He took an active part against Dr. *Sacheverell*; published some little tracts on that occasion; and was the author of several political pieces, which are specified in his "Life and Posthumous Works," published by Mr. *Oldmixon** (who had assisted considerably in "The Medley") in 1715. He died Nov. 13, 1712. —Mr. *Maynwaring's* "Medley" was laid down, with D. *Swift's Examiner*, in the summer of 1711. As *Swift*, however, continued the occasional assistant of *Oldisworth*†; so *Maynwaring* was still a contributor to *Oldmixon*, till August 1712; after which period, the "Medley and Flying Post" were jumbled together, and came into the hands of *Ridpath*, as mentioned in p. 67.

* *John Oldmixon*, esq. (dignified in *The Tatler* by the name of *Omicron* the unborn Poet) author of the above-mentioned "Reflections" on Dr. *Swift's* Letter, 1712, of many poems, and some plays: but his most capital performance was the "Critical History of England, Ecclesiastical and Civil," 2 vols. 8vo. He died July 9, 1742.

† Author of "A Vindication of the Bishop of *Exeter*," against Mr. *Hoadly*; of a volume called "State Tracts;" and of another, called "State and Miscellany Poems, by the Author of *The Examiner*," 8vo. 1715. He also translated the Odes, Epodes, and *Carmen Seculare*, of *Horace*; wrote the Life of *Edmund Smith* (Author of *Phædra* and *Hippolytus*) prefixed to his works, 1719; and was author of *Timothy* and *Philatheus*, in 3 vols. 8vo. He died Sept. 15, 1734. —2. Was he author of a tract called, "On the death of Mr. *Edmund Smith*, late student of *Christ-Church*, *Oxon*, a poem in *Milsonian* verse, 1712?"

seemed

seemed to shew that it was only written to bind the *Examiners* to their good behaviour, and was never designed to be a weekly paper. *The Examiners* therefore have no one to combat with at present, but their friend *The Medley*; the author of which paper, though he seems to be a man of good sense, and expresses it luckily enough now and then, is, I think, for the most part, perfectly a stranger to fine writingⁱ.

I presume I need not tell you, that *The Examiner* carries much the more fail, as it is supposed to be written by the direction, and under the eye, of some great persons who sit at the helm of affairs, and is consequently looked on as a sort of public notice which way they are steering us^k.
The

ⁱ This reflection was certainly intended for *Oldmixon*, being by no means applicable to Mr. *Maynwaring*.

^k Lord *Orrery*, who commends the *Examiners* for their “ nervous style, clear diction, and great knowledge of the true landed interest of *England*,” observes, that their author “ was elated with the appearance of enjoying ministerial confidence;” that “ he was *employed*, not *trusted* *.” And

* Remarks, &c. Letter iv.

The reputed author is Dr. *Swift*, with the

another noble writer † asserts, that “the lye of the day was coined and delivered out to him, to write *Examiners* and “other political papers upon.” With all due deference, however, to these great authorities, the present Editor cannot but be of opinion, that *Swift*’s manly fortitude and very accurate discernment of the human heart would prevent his being a dupe to the duplicity of a statesman, however dignified. He himself assures us, “that he was of a temper to think no man great enough to set him on work ‡;” that “he absolutely refused to be chaplain to the lord treasurer, because he thought it would ill become him to be in a state of dependance §.” Indeed his whole conduct in that busy period (in which “it was his lot to have been daily conversant with the persons then in power; never absent in times of business or conversation, until a few weeks before her majesty’s death; and a witness of every step they made in the course of their administration ||”) demonstrates the respectable situation he then so ably filled. And when at last the time arrived in which he was to be rewarded for his services, in how different a light does he appear from that of a *hireling writer*! He frankly told the treasurer, “he could not with any reputation stay longer here, unless he had something honourable immediately given to him **.” And, whilst his patrons were undetermined whether he should be promoted to *St. Patrick’s* or to a stall at *Windſor*, he openly assured lord *Bolingbroke*, “he would not stay for their disputes ††.” And we find he exerted his interest so effectually with the duke of *Ormond*, as to over-rule a prejudice that nobleman had conceived against

† The late earl of *Chesterfield*, in a passage we shall have occasion to quote more at large hereafter. It may be proper to take notice, that neither of these noble peers appear to have seen *Swift*’s “Preface” to his “History of the Four last Years of the Queen.”

‡ See vol. XV. p. 95.

§ Ibid. p. 7.—The spirited indignation, with which he spurned a bank-note, imprudently offered him by the treasurer, is well known. Mr. *Harley* found it necessary to make concessions.

|| Vol. XVII. p. 4.

** Journal to *Stella*, April 13, 1713.

†† Ibid. April 15.

the assistance sometimes of Dr. *Atterbury*¹ and Mr. *Prior*.

The Medley is said to be written by Mr. *Oldmixon*, and supervised by Mr. *Maynwaring*, who perhaps might intirely write those few papers which are so much better than the rest ^m.

Before I proceed further in the account of our Weekly Papers, it will be necessary

Dr. *Sterne*, whose promotion to the see of *Dromore* made the vacancy at *St. Patrick's*. "The duke, with great kindness, said, he would consent; but would do it for no man else but me *." *Swift* acknowledges "this affair was carried with great difficulty;" but adds, "they say here, it is much to my reputation, that I have made a bishop in spite of the world, and to get the best deanry in *Ireland* †."

¹ See some account of Bp. *Atterbury*, vol. XXIV. p. 261. The political character of this learned prelate, notwithstanding the apparently-genuine effusions of patriotism and philanthropy which breathe throughout his correspondence with Mr. *Pope*, stands stamped with an indelible stain; of which his letters to the pretender and his adherents in 1725 afford too glaring a proof! Mr. *Pope's* regard for the bishop induced him to appear on his behalf in the house of peers, though what it was in his power to mention on the subject could not possibly be of any use. That great poet says, in one of his letters, "I am at present under the afflicting circumstance of taking my last leave of one of the truest friends I ever had, and one of the greatest men in all polite learning, as well as the most agreeable companion, this nation ever had." Letter to a Lady, June 2, 1723.

^m This was exactly true. Mr. *Oldmixon*, in his above-cited Life of Mr. *Maynwaring*, attributes each number of *The Medley* to its proper writer.

* Journal to *Stella*, April 15.

† Ibid. April 23.

to inform you, that, at the beginning of the winter, to the infinite surprize of all men, Mr. *Steele* flung up his *Tatler*; and, instead of *Isaac Bickerstaff* esq.ⁿ subscribed himself *Richard Steele*^o to the last of those papers, after an handsome compliment to the Town, for their kind acceptance of his endeavours to divert them. The chief reason he thought fit to give, for his leaving-off writing, was, that,

ⁿ See vol. XXIV. p. 595.

^o See an Account of Mr. *Steele*, vol. XXIV. p. 448; where it might have been observed, that his advertising for assistance in his "Miscellaneous Poems," gave rise to that called "Macer" in vol. VI. His "Theatre" seems to have been soon laid aside. Sir *Richard* was smartly attacked for it by Mr. *Dennis*, when he had published six numbers, in a pamphlet called "The Character and Conduct of Sir *John Edgar*," the name he assumed in that publication. The materials for a history of the war, mentioned p. 449, came into the hands of Mr. *Mallet*; to whom the dutchess of *Marlborough* bequeathed £. 500, to write the life of her deceased lord. It was intended by the dutchess to have been performed jointly by Mr. *Glover* and Mr. *Mallet*, under the immediate inspection of lord *Chesterfield*: but Mr. *Glover* resigned the undertaking; and although it is probable that his colleague had the papers directed by the dutchess delivered to him, and it is certain was several years employed about the work (which, he informed the duke of *Marlborough* in a Dedication to his Poems, 1762, was so far executed, that he hoped soon to present it to him); yet it is said, at the time of Mr. *Mallet's* death, in April, 1765, he had made but small progress in it. See Dr. *Maty's* Memoirs of lord *Chesterfield*, Sect. IV.—The dutchess died Sept. 18, 1744, in her 85th year.

having

having been so long looked on in all public places and companies as the author of those papers, he found that his most intimate friends and acquaintance were in pain to act or speak before him. The town was very far from being satisfied with this reason ; and most people judged the true cause to be, either that he was quite spent, and wanted matter to continue his undertaking any longer, or that he laid it down as a sort of submission to, or composition with, the government, for some past offences ; or, lastly, that he had a mind to vary his shape, and appear again in some new light.

However that were, his disappearing seemed to be bewailed as some general calamity : every one wanted so agreeable an amusement : and the coffee-houses began to be sensible, that the Esquire's lucubrations alone had brought them more customers than all their other news-papers put together.

It must indeed be confessed, that never man threw-up his pen under stronger temptations to have employed it longer ;
his

his reputation was at a greater height than, I believe, ever any living author's was before him. It is reasonable to suppose that his gains were proportionably considerable; every one read him with pleasure and good-will; and the Tories, in respect to his other good qualities, had almost forgiven his unaccountable imprudence in declaring against them. Lastly, it was highly improbable, if he threw off a character the ideas of which were so strongly impressed in every one's mind, however finely he might write in any new form, that he should meet with the same reception.

To give you my own thoughts of this gentleman's writings, I shall in the first place observe, that there is this noble difference between him and all the rest of our polite and gallant authors: the latter have endeavoured to please the age by falling-in with them, and encouraging them in their fashionable vices, and false notions of things. It would have been a jest some time since, for a man to have asserted that any thing witty could be

said in praise of a married state ; or that devotion and virtue were any way necessary to the character of a fine gentleman. *Bickerstaff* ventured to tell the town, that they were a parcel of fops, fools, and vain coquettes ; but in such a manner, as even pleased them, and made them more than half-inclined to believe that he spoke truth.

Instead of complying with the false sentiments or vicious tastes of the age, either in morality, criticism, or good-breeding ; he has boldly assured them, that they were altogether in the wrong, and commanded them, with an authority which perfectly well became him, to surrender themselves to his arguments for virtue and good-sense.

It is incredible to conceive the effect his writings have had on the town ; how many thousand follies they have either quite banished, or given a very great check to ; how much countenance they have added to virtue and religion ; how many people they have rendered happy, by shewing them it was their own fault if
 5 they

they were not so; and, lastly, how intirely they have convinced our fops and young fellows of the value and advantages of learning.

He has indeed rescued it out of the hands of pedants and fools, and discovered the true method of making it amiable and lovely to all mankind. In the dress he gives it, it is a most welcome guest at tea-tables and assemblies, and is relished and caressed by the merchants on *The Change*; accordingly, there is not a lady at court, nor a banker in *Lombard-street*, who is not verily persuaded, that *Captain Steele* is the greatest scholar and best casuist of any man in *England*.

Lastly, his writings have set all our wits and men of letters upon a new way of thinking, of which they had little or no notion before; and though we cannot yet say that any of them have come up to the beauties of the original, I think we may venture to affirm, that every one of them writes and thinks much more justly than they did some time since.

The vast variety of subjects which he has treated of in so different a manner, and yet all so perfectly well, made the world believe that it was impossible they should all come from the same hand^p. This set every one upon guessing who was the Squire's friend; and most people at first fancied it must be Dr. *Swift*; but it is now no longer a secret, that his only great and constant assistant was Mr. *Addison*^q.

This is that excellent friend to whom Mr. *Steele* owes so much, and who refuses to have his name set before those pieces which the greatest pens in *England* would be proud to own. Indeed, they would hardly add to this gentleman's reputation, whose works in *Latin* and *English* poetry

^p Dr. *Felton* tells us, "The grave and facetious Squire *Bickerstaff* hath drawn mankind in every dress, and every disguise of nature, in a style ever varying with the humours, fancies, and follies, he describes;" that, "he hath shewn himself a master in every turn of his pen, whether his subject be light or serious;" and, from his having "laid down the rules of common life with so much judgement, in such lively and agreeable language," recommends him as a model of manners and of style.

^q See an account of him, vol. XXIV. p. 449.

long since convinced the world that he was the greatest master in *Europe* of those two languages^r.

I am assured from good hands, that all the *Visions*, and other tracts in that way of writing, with a very great number of the most exquisite pieces of wit and raillery throughout the lucubrations, are entirely of this gentleman's composing; which may in some measure account for that different genius which appears in the winter papers from those of the summer, at which time, as the *Examiner* often hinted, this friend of Mr. *Steele* was in *Ireland*.

Mr. *Steele* confesses, in his last volume of the *Tatler*, that he is obliged to Dr. *Swift* for his *Town-shower*, and the *Description of the Morning*; with some other hints received from him in private conversation.

^r "I may recommend Mr. *Addison* and Mr. *Prior*, as perfect patterns of true poetic writing. Mr. *Addison* is more laboured, like his great master *Virgil*; he hath weighed every word; nor is there any expression in all his lines, that can be changed for any juster or more forcible than itself." FELTON.

I have also heard, that several of those letters which came as from unknown hands were written by Mr. *Henley*^s; which is an answer to your query, who those friends

^s *Anthony Henley*, esq. (son of Sir *Robert*, of *The Grange*) was bred at *Oxford*; where he distinguished himself by an early taste for polite learning, and an intimate acquaintance with the ancient poets; which naturally exciting a congenial spirit, he became no inconsiderable writer. Possessed of an ample fortune, and in high favour at the court of king *William*, he lived in the greatest familiarity with those of the first rank for quality and wit; but seems at that time to have avoided interfering in politics. The Muses and Pleasure had engaged him. He had something of the character of *Tibullus*, and, except his extravagance, possessed all his other qualities; his indolence, his gallantry, his wit, his humanity, his generosity, his learning, his share of letters. There were few authors who did not taste of his bounty. Many of them inscribed their works to Mr. *Henley*; but none with so much delicacy and justice as his friend Dr. *Garth*, in dedicating to him *The Dispensary*. He consented to be chosen a member of parliament in the last of king *William*; and continued in that assembly till his death. Being on all occasions a zealous asserter of liberty, he was the mover of the address for promoting Mr. *Hoadly*; and occasionally assisted in some of the Whig publications. The 31st number of *The Medley*, in particular, is by his hand; as are many of *The Tatlers*, particularly in the 5th volume. He affected a low simplicity in his writings, and was remarkably happy in touching the manners and the passions. He wrote several poems for music; and almost finished the opera of *Alexander*, set by *Purcell*: he sung with art, played on several instruments with great judgement; and was a member of the *Kit-Cat* club. He died, much lamented, in *August*, 1711.—His second son, *Robert*, was created lord *Henley* baron of *Grange*, *March* 27, 1760; earl of *Northington*, *May* 19, 1764; had the honour of being appointed lord keeper in 1757, lord chancellor in 1761; and died *Jan.* 14, 1772.

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are whom Mr. *Steele* speaks of in his last *Tatler*.

But to proceed with my account of our other papers. The expiration of *Bickerstaff's Lucubrations* was attended with much the same consequences as the death of *Melibæus's* ox in *Virgil*: as the latter engendered swarms of bees, the former immediately produced whole swarms of little satirical scribblers.

One of these authors called himself *The Growler*; and assured us, that, to make amends for Mr. *Steele's* silence, he was resolved to *growl* at us weekly, as long as we should think fit to give him any encouragement. Another gentleman, with more modesty, called his paper *The Whisperer*. And a third, to please the ladies, christened his *The Tell-tale*.

At the same time came out several *Tatlers*^t; each of which, with equal truth
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^t See some account of Mr. *Harrison's Tatler* in vol. XVII. p. 443. Dr. *Birch* (in the passage there referred to) corrects one mistake of Mr. *Jacob*, in his "Lives of the Poets:" but hath fallen himself into another. Mr. *Jacob* very properly calls this

and wit, assured us that he was the genuine *Isaac Bickerstaff*^u.

It may be observed, that when the Squire laid down his pen, though he could not but foresee that several scribblers would soon snatch it up, which he might, one would think, easily have prevented, he scorned to take any further care about it,

young gentleman *William*; Dr. *Birch* * says, it should be *Thomas*; and accordingly *Thomas* stands at the head of the letter. But, unluckily for this correction, the poem on *Woodstock* was published in 1705, with the name of *William*; and the same name stands in the title-page to the volume of *Tatlers*, and is also prefixed by Mr. *Steele* to some elegant little poems in his "Collection." But, if this were not sufficient, the beautiful lines which close Dr. *Young's* "Epistle to lord *Lansdowne*, 1712," † would be decisive; where the author expressly says, "he bewails that
"most ingenious Gentleman Mr. *William Harrison*, fellow of
"New College, Oxford."—We should observe, however, that there was a *Thomas Harrison*, of *Queen's College*, who was probably older than *William*; and appears to have been a dramatic writer; there being extant, with his name to it, "*Belteshazzar*,
"or the Heroic Jew, a dramatic poem, 1727;" 2d edit. 1729, 12mo.

"Upon *Steele's* leaving-off, there were two or three *Tatlers*
"came out; and one of them holds on still, and to-day it
"advertized against *Harrison's*; and so there must be disputes
"which are genuine, like the straps for razors." Journal to *Stella*, Jan. 13.

* Since the above note was written, I have had an opportunity of consulting Mr. *Harrison's* original letter, in *The British Museum*; and find that Dr. *Birch* was misled by the following indorsement of Dr. *Swift*, there being no name subscribed to the letter: "*Th. Harrison*, esq. secretary of the ambassy—since dead, the same year."

† Printed in the *first* volume of Dr. *Young's* works.

but

but left the field fairly open to any worthy successor. Immediately some of our Wits were for forming themselves into a club, headed by one Mr. *Harrison*, and trying how they could “shoot in this bow of *Ulysses* ;” but soon found that this sort of writing requires so fine and particular a manner of thinking, with so exact a knowledge of the world, as must make them utterly despair of success.

They seemed indeed at first to think, that what was only the *garnish* of the former *Tatlers* was that which recommended them, and not those *substantial entertainments* which they every where abound in.

Accordingly they were continually talking of their *Maid*, *Night-cap*, *Spectacles*, and *Charles Lillie*. However, there were now and then some faint endeavours at Humour, and *sparks* of Wit ; which the Town, for want of better entertainment, was content to hunt after, through an heap of impertinences : but even those are at present become wholly invisible,
and

and quite swallowed up in the *blaze of the Spectator*.

You may remember I told you before, that one cause assigned for the laying down the *Tatler* was want of matter; and, indeed, this was the prevailing opinion in town, when we were surprized all at once by a paper called *The Spectator*, which was promised to be continued every day, and was written in so excellent a style, with so nice a judgement, and such a noble profusion of wit and humour, that it was not difficult to determine it could come from no other hands but those which had penned the *Lucubrations*.

This immediately alarmed these gentlemen, who (as it is said Mr. Steele phrases it) had *the censorship in commission*. They found the new *Spectator* come on like a torrent, and swept away all before him; they despaired ever to equal him in wit, humour, or learning (which had been their true and certain way of opposing him); and therefore rather chose to fall on the author, and to call out for help
to

to all good Christians, by assuring them again and again, that they were the first, original, true, and undisputed *Isaac Bickerstaff*.

Meanwhile, *The Spectator*, whom we regard as our shelter from that flood of false wit and impertinence which was breaking-in upon us, is in every one's hand, and a constant topick for our morning conversation at tea-tables and coffee-houses. We had at first, indeed, no manner of notion, how a *diurnal paper* could be continued in the spirit and style of our present *Spectators*^w; but, to our no small surprize, we find them still rising upon us, and can only wonder from whence so prodigious a run of wit and learning can proceed; since some of our best judges seem

^w One of the ablest of our modern writers, who hath himself succeeded so happily in *The Rambler*, thus characterizes *The Spectator*: "It comprizes precepts of criticism, fallies of invention, descriptions of life, and lectures of virtue; it employs wit in the cause of truth, and makes elegance subservient to piety: it has now for more than half a century supplied the *English* nation, in a great measure, with principles of speculation, and rules of practice; and given *Addison* a claim to be numbered among the benefactors of mankind."

to think that they have hitherto, in general, out-shone even the Squire's first *Tattlers*. Most people fancy, from their frequency, that they must be composed by a Society: I, with all, assign the first place to Mr. *Steele* and *his Friend*.

I have often thought that the conjunction of those two great geniuses (who seem to stand in a class by themselves, so high above all our other wits) resembles that of two famous statesmen in a late reign, whose characters are very well expressed in their two mottos, viz. *prodesse quam conspicere*^x; and *otium cum dignitate*^y. Accordingly the first was continually at work behind the curtain; drew up and prepared all those schemes and designs, which the latter still drove on; and stood out exposed to the world, to receive its praises or censures.

^x The motto of lord *Somers*; of whom see vol. XXIV. p. 232.

^y That of the earl of *Halifax*; of whom, see vol. XXIV. p. 593—"He is a great encourager of learning and learned men; is the patron of the Muses; of very agreeable conversation; a short, fat man." *Macky*.—"His encouragements were only good words and dinners; I never heard him say one good thing, or seem to taste what was said by others." SWIFT, MS.

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Mean-time, all our unbiaſſed well-wiſhers to learning are in hopes, that the known temper and prudence of one of theſe gentlemen will hinder the other from ever laſhing out into party, and rendering that wit, which is at preſent a common good, odious and ungrateful to the better part of the nation.

If this piece of imprudence does not ſpoil ſo excellent a paper, I propoſe to myſelf the higheſt ſatisfaction in reading it with you, over a diſh of tea, every morning next winter.

As we have yet had nothing new ſince *The Spectator*^z; it only remains for me to aſſure you, that I am

Yours, &c.

Westminster,
May 3, 1711.

J. G^a.

^z “The *Spectators* are printing in a larger and a ſmaller volume: ſo I believe they are going to leave them off; and indeed people grow weary of them, though they are often prettily written.” Journal to *Stella*, Nov. 2, 1712.—We fear there was (to ſay the beſt of it) ſome prejudice in this prediction. The *Spectator* continued to pleaſe the town long afterwards. The concluding number is dated Dec. 6, 1712. Our Author threw out a ſimilar reflection on *The Tatler*; ſee above, p. 16.

* The initials, moſt probably, of Mr. Gay; of whom, ſee vol. XXIV. p. 653.

P. S. Upon a review of my letter, I find I have quite forgotten *The British Apollo*^b; which might possibly happen from its having of late retreated out of this end of the town into the city; where I am informed, however, that it still recommends itself by deciding wagers at cards, and giving good advice to the shopkeepers and their apprentices.

^b *The British Apollo*, or Curious Amusements for the Ingenious; to which are added the most material Occurrences foreign and domestick. Performed by a Society of Gentlemen." This paper, which was published twice a week, began Feb. 13, 1708; and was continued on that plan till March 26, 1711, when three folio volumes were completed: after that time, it got into a fresh channel, and sunk into obscurity.

It appears, by a periodical paper of 1709, that there were then actually published every week *fifty-five* regular papers; "besides a vast number of postscripts, and other scandalous and seditious papers and pamphlets, that were hourly hawked about the streets." Many of these being at present totally forgotten, it may be a curiosity to point out their names:

The Daily Courant (as its Title shews) 6 times a week.

The Supplement,
The General Remark, } *Monday, Wednesday,* 12
The Female Tatler, } *and Friday,*

The General Postscript, }
The British Apollo, } *Monday and Friday,* 2

The London Gazette, }

The Postman, }

The Postboy, }

The Flying Post, }

The Review, }

The Tatler, } *Tuesday, Thursday,* 33
The Rehearsal Revived, } *and Saturday,*

The Evening Post, }

The Whisperer, }

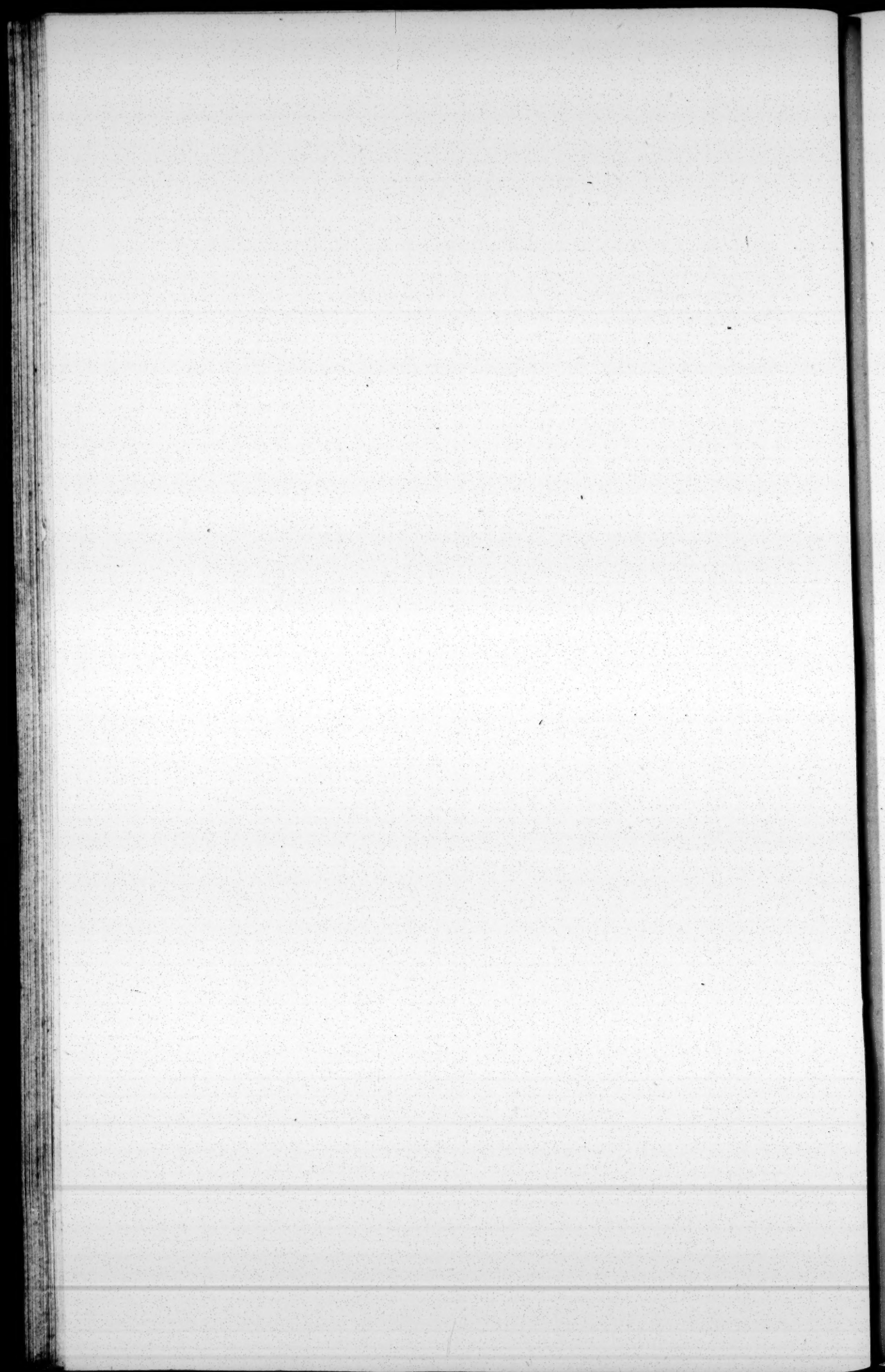
The Postboy Junior, }

The City Intelligencer, }

The Observer, } *Wednesday and* 2
Saturday,

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55
—

See a short character of each, in "*The General Postscript,*
 "Oct. 24. 1709."



A
MODEST ENQUIRY
INTO THE
REASONS OF THE JOY
EXPRESSED BY
A CERTAIN SETT OF PEOPLE,
UPON THE
SPREADING OF A REPORT
OF
HER MAJESTY'S DEATH.

First published, *Feb.* 4, 1713-14.

This tract was written by Mrs. Manley, with the assistance of Dr. Swift *.

* On the 24th of *December*, 1713, the Queen was taken with an ague, of which her majesty had two fits. It was immediately reported, "that a dangerous illness had seized the Queen at *Windsor*; and that, during the consternation under it, the Lord Treasurer, who had held no correspondence with *Lambeth* for above two years, wrote a letter to the Archbishop, giving an account of the dubious state of her Majesty's health, and promising further information as occasion should require; and that his Grace returned an answer in writing, expressing his affection and duty to the Queen, and his prayers for her full and perfect recovery, and his hopes that she might be soon able to return to *London*, for the better satisfaction of the minds of the people." See "The Wisdom of looking backward, 1715," p. 326.—*The Examiner*, on the 8th of *January* following, took up the matter in a jocular manner, by way of laughing at the Whigs; and heavily incensed that party, as appears by *Abel Boyer's* account of it, in the Political State. According to the best advices sent us by the Whigs and their oracles, the *Demise* of the Crown happened upon *Thursday* the 24th of *December*, being *Christmas Eve*, at four of the clock in the morning, in the year 1713. All ages, sexes, ranks, and orders, of men, at first hearing of the ill news, were affected with the deepest sorrow; and a general panick ran through the whole kingdom. For a long time, we were distracted and inconsolable; in the utmost horror and confusion upon the loss of our most excellent Queen, who then became immortal: but these black clouds were soon dispersed, our fears and jealousies vanished, and we revived from a deplorable state of grief and misery, at the first joyful tidings of the happy accession of her most sacred Majesty Queen *Anne* the Second (whom God long preserve!) to the throne of her ancestors; the nature of our monarchy being such, that, immediately after the death of the person in possession, the crown, by right of inheritance, descends to the next heir, without any previous formalities and conditions, or admitting so much as the least vacancy or interregnum." In this strain the paper goes on to banter the Whigs; and concludes with,

A true

A

MODEST ENQUIRY, &c.

THAT this enquiry is made by a private person, and not by her Majesty's attorney-general; and that such notorious offenders have met only with an expostulation, instead of an indictment; will at once be an everlasting proof of the lenity of the government, and of the unprovoked and groundless barbarity of such a proceeding.

A true and exact Account of the several Political Lies, made, invented, and delivered out *gratis*, from *Sunday* the 27th of *December* last past, to the present *Friday* the 8th of *January*, in the first year of the reign of her present Majesty *Queen Anne* the Second.

Sunday, Dec. 27. This day the Pretender was seen upon *Rochester Bridge*; and General *Withers* went post, to bring him to town.

Munday, Dec. 28. The Lord Treasurer came from *Windsor* at 12 o'clock at night.

Tuesday, Dec. 29. A form of resignation of the Crown to the *third person* in the Act of Settlement was delivered-in to the *Kit-Cat Club*, for their approbation.

Wednesday, Dec. 30. A body of *disbanded marines*, joined by several thousands of Jacobites, marched from *Chatham*, to pull down the Lord Treasurer's house, and bring-in the Pretender.

ding. Amidst the pious intercessions of her Majesty's dutiful subjects at the throne of grace, for her health and recovery; that others of them should receive the news of her death with joy, and spread it with industry, will hardly appear probable to any, except to those who have been witnesses of such vile practices, not only in her Majesty's capital city, but in several other places of the kingdom; not only near *Charing-cross*, but at some other Market-crosses: that their passion on such an occasion should prove too unruly even for the caution demanded in the belief of

Thursday, Dec. 31. The Lord *Harley* was taken into custody of the Black Rod.

Friday, Jan. 1. The Lord Treasurer resigned his staff.

Saturday, Jan. 2. The Lord Chancellor *Phipps* is recalled from *Ireland*.

Sunday, Jan. 3. A fleet of *Guaran*—s was seen this day off *Dover*.

Monday, Jan. 4. The cause depending between Mr. *Whiston* and *Christianity* is happily terminated, and decided in favour of the former.

Tuesday, Jan. 5. It is not yet agreed whether Mr. *Walpole* will accept of the Treasurer's staff.

Wednesday, Jan. 6. A new Parliament will shortly be called.

Thursday, Jan. 7. There was no *public Lie* given-out for this day; but people of an enterprising genius should begin the year with something wonderful and surprizing.

news still uncertain, for the severity of the laws, and for the common decency that is due to the fall even of the greatest enemy: that not only those who were sharers of the common blessings of her mild government, but such as had been warmed by its kinder influences; not only those who owed their honour, their riches, and other superfluities, but even the necessities of life to her bounty; such as ate her bread, wore her rayment, and were protected under the shelter of her roof; should not be able for a moment to stifle their eager and impatient ingratitude: that this behaviour should not only appear in those vile and detestable places which are dedicated to faction and disorder; but that it should infect her Majesty's palaces and chapels (where the accustomed devotion for her health and prosperity was derided): these, I say, are facts that might demand a full proof, could I not appeal to their own consciences, and the uncontested evidence of credible persons.

I will, for once, suppose some Foreigner, unacquainted with our temper and affairs, to be disturbed in his walks by some of the revels at *Charing-cross* upon this occasion, or by chance to stumble into a neighbouring coffee-house: would not his curiosity prompt him to address himself to the company, after the following manner?

“ Gentlemen, Though I am no *Eng-*
“ *lishman*, I rejoice as much at the fall of a
“ tyrant as any of you. Surely this Queen
“ *Anne* exceeded both *Nero* and *Caligula*
“ in acts of cruelty. May I beg you to
“ relate to me some particulars? As for
“ you, Gentlemen, who express such un-
“ usual joy, no doubt but there are at this
“ time multitudes of your relations and
“ friends in prison; who were to be exe-
“ cuted the next day, if this lucky acci-
“ dent had not prevented it.”

Give me leave to imagine some poor disconsolate honest gentleman, at the same time, accidentally among them, thus answering this Foreigner: “ Alas! Sir,
“ this

“ this good Queen, whom they now report to be dead, during a reign of twelve years, never shed one drop of blood for any misdemeanors against herself.”

For. Well, Sir, allowing what you have said to be true; may not the late Administration have been rendered merciful by the indulgence of those entrusted with the execution of the laws; and yet, the Queen, of whom we are speaking, have been in her own nature a wicked and cruel person?

Gent. Alas! Sir, quite the contrary; this excellent Queen was the greatest pattern of all princely and christian virtues that ever adorned a throne; just, patient, firm, devout, charitable, affable, compassionate, the sincerest friend, the kindest mistress, the best wife!

For. Perhaps she was of a different religion; inclined to Popery, which has been for many years held in the utmost detestation in this country.

Gent. Sir, this pious Princess, as she was early educated in the religion of her

country; so, amidst a court corrupted both in principles and manners, she gave constant proofs of her unshaken perseverance in it; and, by her unblemished life, proved as great an ornament to the church of which she was a member, as she was a steady professor of its doctrine, and constant frequenter of its devotions. To the Protestant Religion she sacrificed her most tender interests. Where is that boasted patriot, who acted a more generous part for the good of his country in the most perilous times? And, since Providence set the crown upon her head, in what single instance hath she departed from those maxims?

For. I confess, then, I am at a loss to find out the cause of so great an exultation for the death of so excellent a Princess: but it hath sometimes happened, by the connivance of good monarchs, that their people have been oppressed; and that perhaps might be your case in the late reign.

Gent. So much otherwise, that no annals can produce a reign freer from oppression.

pression. Our Gracious Queen “ never
 “ accepted the persons of the wicked, nor
 “ overthrew the righteous in judgement.
 “ Whose ox or whose ass did she take?
 “ She was always ready to relieve, but
 “ never to oppress, the poor, the father-
 “ less, and the afflicted. Her heart was
 “ not lifted-up above her brethren; nor
 “ did she turn aside from the command-
 “ ment, to the right or to the left.” Her
 compassionate mind pitied even those
 countries which suffered by the power of
 her victorious arms. Where are the least
 effects of the pride and cruelty of Queen
Anne to be discovered? So impossible is it
 to brand her government with any instance
 of severity, that perhaps it may be more
 justly censured for excess of clemency; a
 clemency, the continuance whereof had
 once brought her into the utmost distress,
 till that tender regard, which she had
 always shown for the liberties of her sub-
 jects, taught them in return to struggle
 as hard for the liberty of their sovereign;
 even for that common right of all man-
 kind,

kind, the liberty of chusing her own servants.

For. Give me leave to make another supposition. Princes sometimes turn liberality into profusion, squander their treasure, and impoverish their people. May nothing of this kind be laid to the charge of the deceased Queen?

Gent. You cannot but have heard, that, when she came to the crown, she found a dangerous war prepared for her, in which it pleased God to bless her with unexpected success. When the purposes seemed to be answered for which it was undertaken, she thought fit to stop the vital streams of the blood and treasure of her people, and to put a period to a war, that now served only to gratify the covetousness or ambition of those she was confederated with, as well as the vast designs of a faction at home; and, with peace, to endeavour to settle such a commerce as might in some measure reimburse her subjects of the vast treasure they had expended. Alas! here is her crime: touching those points she
“ is

“ is now called in question” by those Gentlemen. As for her own expences, I wish they had reached as far as the necessaries and conveniences of life; which, some can testify, she has often denied herself, that she might have to give to those who were in want. If ever her liberality exceeded its just bounds, it was to a sett of men who would now use the riches they enjoy by her bounty, to insult her. Devotion and business were all the pleasures of her life: when she had any relaxation from the latter, it was only by some painful attack of the gout. The cares of government, no doubt, had prejudiced her constitution; but monsters sure are they, that can rejoice for the loss of a life worn out in their own service. I hope you will have the goodness to believe there are but few of us who deserve this infamous character. The bulk of her subjects, and many good Christians besides in other parts of the world, are, no doubt, daily offering-up their ardent prayers and vows for the preservation of so precious a life.

For.

For. From what you have said, I readily condemn the unseasonable joy of those Gentlemen: but mankind are governed by their interests. You *Englishmen* seldom disguise your passions. A monarch may have a thousand good qualities; but particular men, who do not feel the benign influence of them, may be tempted, perhaps, to wish for a change.

Gent. Give me leave to whisper you: That man of quality, whom you see in such an extacy, enjoys by her majesty's bounty one of the most advantageous places of the kingdom.—That other gentleman's coach, that stands there at the door, was bought with her Majesty's money.—The laced coat, the hat and feather, that officer wears, were purchased with her pay; and you see her arms on his *gorget*.—This noble person's relations have been brought from the lowest degree of gentlemen, and surfeited with riches and honours, by her Majesty: so that she may truly complain; “She has nourished
“and brought-up children, but they have
“rebelled against her.”

For.

For. Truly, Sir, I am amazed at what you say; and yet there appears so much candour and confidence in your assertions, that I can hardly suspect the truth of them. I have traveled through many a desolate country, and heard the groans of many an afflicted people, who would have thought themselves blest, if the united virtues of this lady had been parceled out among all their governors. Those virtues of Princes that most dazzle the eyes of mankind, are often dearly paid-for by their people, who are forced to purchase them a place in the annals of Fame at the dear price of their blood and treasure: and I believe they would seldom find fault with them for being peaceably inclined. I am a stranger; and, in such a disorderly night as this, may meet with some affront: so must bid you farewell; hoping you will find this melancholy news contradicted.

I may appeal to any impartial reader, whether there is any thing forced or unnatural in this dialogue; and then desire
him

him to pass his judgement upon the proceedings of those who rejoiced at her death. But to return to my enquiry.

The circumstances of Queen *Elizabeth* much resemble those of her present Majesty; with this difference, that Queen *Elizabeth* was forced upon many great and remarkable pieces of severity, from which it has pleased God to free her present Majesty; I hope, as a particular blessing upon her reign, and indulgence to her merciful temper. Though there were many factions at that time, both of the Papists and Puritans, to neither of which she gave much quarter, so that her very life was often conspired against by many sets of villains amongst the Papists; though she had no posterity to revenge her quarrels, but, on the contrary, her ministry had most reason to be afraid of the vengeance of the successor; yet she carried the respect and duty of her subjects with her even to the grave. By the wise and close management of her Ministry, her being sick of the small-pox at *Hamp-*
ton

ton Court was concealed from the people till she was almost well. Had they known it, it would have been the constant subject of their devotions, as every little disorder of hers was. Whether from the fear of punishment, a regard to decency, love to their country, or the sense of their duty and allegiance, which were not extinguished in those days; none of those multitudes, which had suffered great hardships, durst mutter, or ever dreamed of shewing the least malice or insolence to her, even in her old age, and the very last scene of her life: and yet she was a true friend to peace, it being her constant maxim, "That it was more glorious
"to prevent a war by wisdom, than to
"finish it by victories." When she had a mind to break-off in the middle of a successful war, in which she was engaged against a more formidable power, and a more hopeful candidate for universal monarchy, than any that has since appeared; a war that was managed without the help of
destructive

destructive funds, and large issues of *English* treasures to foreign states; a war that was carried-on with the proper force of the nation, *viz.* their fleets, and rather served to bring-in great quantities of bullion, than to carry it out: I say, when she had a mind to make peace, I do not hear that every little retailer of politicks presumed to tell her, that it was not yet time to lay-down her arms; that *Spain* was not yet sufficiently reduced; that the balance of *Europe* was not perfectly settled. Indeed, her Captain-general for that war seemed to reason at the council-board with too much warmth for the continuance of it; but I do not hear that her Lord Treasurer was disgraced for advertizing him at that time, “that the “blood-thirsty man should not live half “his days;” a prophecy but too truly verified. When she resolved to bring-down the haughty spirit of that great man, I do not read that many people soothed him in his ambitious projects; except his flatterers, *Blunt* and *Cusse*, to whom

whom he spoke these remarkable words upon the scaffold, "Ask pardon of God
 "and the Queen; for you were the per-
 "sons that chiefly provoked me to this dis-
 "loyalty." And happy had it been for
 him, had he hearkened to the Lord
 Keeper, who advised him to submit to the
 Queen his Sovereign, and to remember
 that passage of *Seneca*: "If the law punish
 "one who is guilty, he must submit to
 "justice; if one who is innocent, he must
 "submit to fortune."

I do not find one single address from
 either House of Parliament, advising Queen
Elizabeth to vest her Captain-general in
The Low Countries with more power. On
 the contrary, it is recorded to her lasting
 honour, That she wrote to him, "to
 "allay his aspirings; that she admired
 "how a man whom she had raised out
 "of the dust should so contemptuously
 "violate her commands;" desiring *The*
States to divest him of that absolute au-
 thority, to which she had set such bounds
 as he should not pass.

When this prudent Queen had demanded and obtained from the *Dutch* the town of *Flushing*, Castle of *Ramekins*, and the Isle of *Brill*, to be surrendered to her as cautionary for re-payment of the sums she might expend in their service; I do not find any *Englishman* at that time pleading the cause of the Distressed Provinces (which then indeed was allowed to be a proper style), complaining of the narrowness of their frontier, and remonstrating against this as a hard bargain: nor do I remember that her Successor was thanked by the nation for giving-up those cautionary towns, which she thought as safe in her own hands as in those of the best of her Allies ^a.

This excellent Queen was sometimes, indeed, attacked with pamphlets; particularly by one, intituled, "The Gulph wherein *England* will be swallowed by the *French* marriage:" for which, *Stubs* ^b and

^a This transaction is related very circumstantially in *Howell's* Letters, p. 32.

^b *John Stubs*, of *Lincoln's Inn*, Gent. a most rigid Puritan, author of "A Discovery of a gaping Gulph for *England* by another

and *Page* (the one the Author, the other the Disperfer) lost each their right hand. And, to shew that men in those days had both a sense of their duty and their guilt; when *Stubs* had his right hand cut off, he immediately uncovered his head with the other, and cryed, "God save the Queen!" I never read that, during the time of the execution, they were protected by a mob of Chimney-sweepers hired by their partisans.

What cause shall we then assign of this tumultuous and excessive joy of the party; their industry to spread, and their eagerness to believe, what they so much wished? Were all the glories and blessings of Queen *Anne's* reign so soon to be forgotten? Were their protestations of loyalty and affection nothing else but petitions for preferment? or did they proceed only from the fear of *Newgate* and *Tyburn*?

"another *French* marriage, if the Lord forbid not the banes, by "letting her Majesty Queen *Elizabeth* see the sin, &c. thereof," printed 1579, 8vo. See *Cambden's Annals of Queen Elizabeth*, under the year 1581. *Wood* says, that *Thomas Cartwright*, the *Coryphaeus* of the Puritans of his time, was supposed to have been concerned in writing this Pamphlet. *Wood's Ath.* 283.

Might not all her cares and labours that (in her circumstances) could have no other end but the welfare of her people, have deserved one pitying tear? Could not even (allowing their own supposition) her mistaking zeal for restoring the peace and commerce of her subjects, her tenderneſs to their exhausted purſes, and her care to tranſmit their liberties ſafe to poſterity, plead for one relenting thought? Might not ſome regard have been paid to her perſonal virtues, and to the rare example ſhe has left behind her, of the conſtant practice of all Chriſtian duties amidſt the grandeur and temptations of a court? No! All theſe things, it ſeems, were to be the ſubject of mirth, ridicule, and of the ſongs of drunkards; and the death of the noble, the pious, the fortunate Queen *Anne*, our countrywoman, fleſh of our fleſh, and bone of our bone, was to be celebrated as a feſtival of joy!

And is the death then of this excellent Princeſs become ſo abſolutely neceſſary at this time for the welfare of her people?

people? I should rather imagine, even allowing their fears and jealousies to be well founded, that some degrees of prudence, temper, and tenderness for their fellow-subjects, might induce them to reason after the following manner.

“ That it is good to put an evil day
 far off; that none can be more terrible
 “ than that which brings confusion, dis-
 “ order, and perhaps a civil war; that
 “ Providence may find a way to disap-
 “ point our fears. It is possible the
 “ spirit of faction may abate, and that
 “ even these formidable enemies of the
 “ succession may vanish, or return to a
 “ sense of their duty and danger: that
 “ *France* may fall under the government
 “ of a minor, and have business enough
 “ at home: nay, it is possible, the Pre-
 “ tender himself may die before her pre-
 “ sent Majesty: and, considering the
 “ changeable condition of *British* affairs,
 “ it is not improbable that the Whigs may
 “ recover their credit both at court and in
 “ the country; and then to be sure all
 E 3 “ things

“ things must go well. Nay, who can
“ tell but that the successors may think
“ it their interest to be Kings of *Britain*,
“ rather than Kings of the Whigs.” All
or any one of those things are fully as
probable as that the Queen, Lords, and
Commons, should agree to alter the pre-
sent establishment; and much more so
than that her present Majesty should divest
herself of her crown and dignity in favour
of a Popish successor. Let her live then;
and let us still hope, that Providence,
which has honoured her to be the instru-
ment of great blessings as well to *Europe*
as her own people, may continue to do so
still. How short and obscure are the
views of mankind, when they look into
futurity! We are at least as often obliged
to Providence for denying, as for granting,
what we most earnestly desire. Out of
respect to my country, I would fain believe
the number of such miscreants to be but
few. What would all the rest of the
world think of us else? Would not they
look upon us as the most ungrateful,
factious,

factious, fickle race of mortals under the sun? Histories are full of the dismal effects of the Government of tyrannical Princes, and of their fatal ends; and they are justly set up as Beacons, to warn others of the same rank from the rocks and shelves whereon they have split. But are there no memoirs of the undutifulness of subjects, and the fatal consequences of their factious and ungovernable tempers? I am afraid, the general current of history will inform us, that tyrannical princes have been more punctually obeyed than the good and the merciful. Princes read history, as well as Subjects. They are quick-sighted enough to make inferences to justify, what they are but too much inclined to, the undue exercise of their power. "Is it not plain," say they, "that Monarchs too often suffer by their indulgence? that the rigorous exercise of power is the only foundation of obedience? To what purpose then is it to court the fallacious breath of the changeable multitude?" I am afraid too

many of them reason after this manner ; and that the tyranny of bad princes is often founded upon the misbehaviour of subjects to good ones. Let such, therefore, consider what misery their factious and disobedient temper may bring upon their posterity, not only from the direct influence and tendency of it, but also by the appointment of Divine Providence.

For shame, then, let us not verify the description which the Ambassador made of us ; who, being desired by his Master to give a character of the *English* nation, as a full answer to his demand, presented him with a medal ; on the one side of which the *English* Monarch was pictured as a Lion, and all his people about him like Lambs ; and, on the reverse, the Monarch like a Lamb, and all the People like Lions^d.

Let us proceed now to guess at the source of this unseasonable exultation. I begin with the common cant of the

^d We do not recollect to what Ambassador this story is applicable.

whole party, the fear of a Popish Successor and Popery. The loss of the duke of *Gloucester*, and the want of hopes of posterity from her present Majesty, are misfortunes never enough to be lamented: but is it not a very ungenerous way of proceeding, instead of comforting and supporting their Prince under this calamity, to insult and despise her for it? to multiply their affronts and indignities, because she wants posterity, who might possibly revenge them? May such ignoble and base sentiments be far from the thoughts of every true-hearted *Briton*! and may He, who has commanded us “not to add affliction to the afflicted,” never avenge such inhuman and unjust dealings! But still I am to seek how the fear of a Popish Successor should operate in joy for the death of a Protestant Possessor! This appears no less unaccountable than other parts of their system of politicks; a short view of which seems to be this:

That the Protestant Succession is in the utmost danger.

That,

That, in order to strengthen it, a bad understanding must be kept-up between the Successor and her present Majesty, the Ministry, and all who are vested with power and authority in the nation.

For this end, the Successor must be persuaded that those are his mortal enemies; and the Ministry, on the other hand, must be told, that he is coming to hang them all up.

That they hope the Ministry are firm friends to the Pretender; that they ought to be so, having no other game to play; and that they should be sorry to find them otherwise inclined.

That, at this moment, the Queen is expiring; and the guards gone down as far as *Dover* to meet the Pretender. Now rejoice, all true-hearted Whigs, at the happy prospect of the glorious scene that discloses itself for *Great Britain!*

From these premises, I think, it will be very hard for the most sagacious man alive to infer, which of three things is most in favour with these Gentlemen who
are

are so transported ; *viz.* whether the Protestant Successor, the Pretender, or Confusion? I think so far is plain, that either their suspicion of the danger of the Protestant Succession is counterfeit, or that they are for one of the other two. And indeed what can one gather from their mad and extravagant discourse, but that it is all grimace? “Popery is breaking-in like a
 “ torrent. Mass will be quickly said in
 “ Churches. Clergymen’s wives are tak-
 “ ing their last leave of their husbands,
 “ &c.” Good God ! that ever I should live to see the Protestant cause abandoned by a Queen (who hath sacrificed for the sake of it what was perhaps dearer than her life), by the nobility, clergy, and gentry, of the nation ; and the sole defence of it left to *Ridpath*, *Dick Steele*, and their associates, with the Apostles of *Young Man’s* Coffee-house ! Before I leave this head, I would desire these Gentlemen, who are constantly making such malicious insinuations against men of honour and probity, to remember, the oath of abju-
 ration

ration (what they so often quote, and what every honest man will keep) contains faith and true allegiance to their present Sovereign, in as strong terms as the renunciation of the Pretender; and that he, who violates the first part of the oath, gives but a small security for his observation of the latter, unless they think that which was last swallowed must be always uppermost.

Another cause of their joy upon the spreading of this false news is, their discontent at the peace. And in this indeed the Queen has reason to rejoice, that she hath no enemies but such as are enemies to peace. But is not the hopes of a new war an admirable subject for joy, a most endearing token of their love to the Successor, and one of their new methods of keeping-up his interest, to represent him to the people as bringing over war in his train? It is foreign to my present purpose to enter into a full discussion of this subject: but the quarreling with the peace, because it is not exactly to our mind, seems

as if one that had put out a great fire should be sued by the neighbourhood for some lost goods, or damaged houses; which happened, say they, by his making too much haste. Let me advise them in general, not to disrelish blessings because they may want some ingredients, which their extravagant and sickly appetites seem to demand; to leave some part of the government of the world to its Maker, and not to believe that he is confined to the narrow maxims of every whimsical politician; not to think it impossible, that the same powers that have restored the balance of *Europe*, in opposition to so great a force, are able to preserve it; and that we have no reason to be in such mighty dread of a nation now impoverished and dispirited (and probably in the eve of a long minority, with all the confusion that attends it), whom we have humbled in all its pomp and glory.

May I presume to descend from those high topicks, and to suppose that the sublime and public spirits of these patriots
may

may have a little alloy of a baser passion; and that self-interest had some share in this extraordinary festival? Far be it from me to deny them the due use of so humane a passion! Let the hopes of seeing better days produce a secret satisfaction: but may they not be so affected, without being brutal and barbarous? They might have enjoyed the pleasant prospect of the approaching favours of the new Monarch, without insulting the ashes of the dead. May that reign be glorious and happy! But I shall always believe, that insulting the memory of her present Majesty will be understood as an ill compliment to her Successor. The fatal event of her death, it is true, puts an end to their allegiance; but not to the obligations to decency and gratitude. I have heard that allegiance and protection are reciprocal; but never that allegiance and preferment were so. If this principle be admitted, we need go no farther for the list of her Majesty's good subjects, than *Chamberlayne's* "Present State of *Britain*." But even in this
par-

particular the rejoicing party have of all mankind the least reason to complain, whose present insolence and pride are the creatures of her Majesty's bounty and indulgence; who have no other grievance, that I know of, than, when they have "taken our cloak, that we will not give them our coat also." And even under this Ministry, the opposite party, who are so loud in their complaints and revilings against it, may appear, upon a right computation, to have their quota of all the offices of the kingdom. Let them for once shew their modesty, and not grudge the nation the little that is left; and, since they have so great a share in possession, and think themselves sure of all in reversion, suffer the poor Tories to hold their part during the period of the Queen's life.

There remains still another cause, which I am afraid operates as strongly as any of those already mentioned: it is a common observation, that the offended party often forgives; but the offending party seldom.

It

It is one of the corrupt sentiments of the heart of man, to hate one the more for having used them ill; and to wish those out of the way, who, we believe, ought in justice to revenge the injuries we have done them. I leave the application to themselves.

Thus, I think, I have briefly enumerated the causes of their joy; *viz.*

A prospect of a new foreign war.

A fair chance for a civil war.

The expectation of the monopoly of the government.

The hopes of having the Tories all hanged: and,

Their consciousness that they ought to be so themselves.

At the same time, far be it from me to charge all who are called by the name of Whigs with such villainous inclinations and designs; amongst whom, I know, there are many worthy and excellent persons. I would not willingly be guilty of a breach of charity, which I could wish all parties

parties were possessed of in a greater measure. I would have every body, who is conscious of his guilt in any of the fore-mentioned particulars, to reflect seriously upon what I have hinted at; both those who "curfed the Queen in their heart," and those who "curfed her" in the open streets; but, of all others, *their* guilt is of the deepest dye, who have personal obligations to her Majesty. For my part, it was with the utmost detestation that I observed some, who owed much to his late Majesty King *William*, treat his memory with scorn and indifference. Gratitude, as much despised and disused as it is, will ever continue to be a reputable virtue, as long as mankind live in society; nay, even if they should return to the woods.

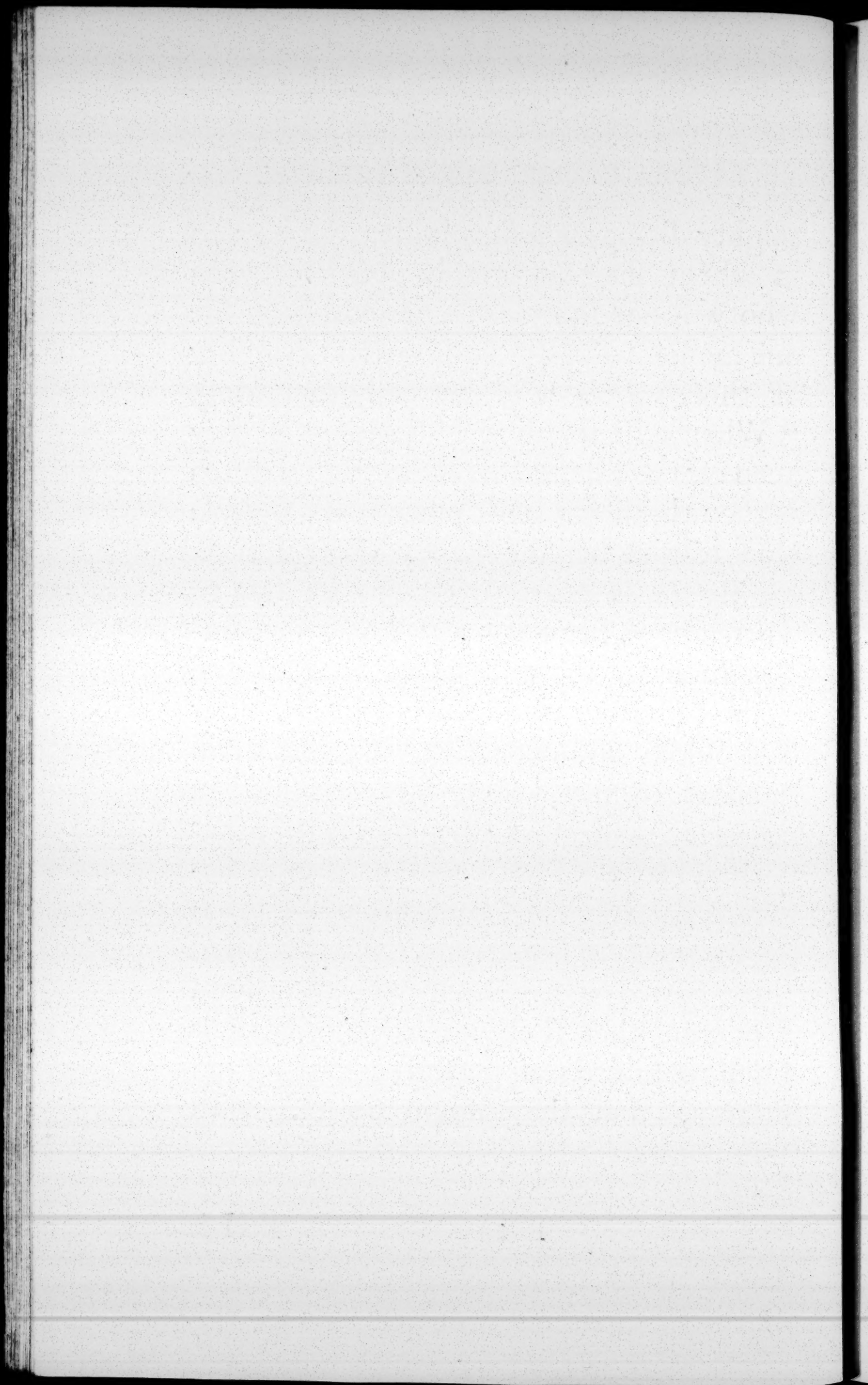
The melancholy occasion of her Majesty's sickness had this in common with other ill accidents; that some advantage could be made of it, in discovering the impotent malice and factious purposes of some, who would otherwise have been more cautious in disguising their inclinations, till they

believed they might discover them with safety, and thereby make a merit with the more abandoned part of their faction ^c. God be thanked, her Majesty wants not those faithful subjects, who will defend both her person and reputation against the felonious attempts of such impious wretches, and who would serve her in the last moments of her life with as much fidelity and zeal, as if she had twenty sons and daughters to inherit after her. Her times are in the hands of that Al-

^c It is a very remarkable circumstance, that the price of the public funds rose considerably on the report of the Queen's death, and immediately sunk again on her recovery. Stocks rose in like manner when her Majesty's decease actually happened. See (in vol. XVIII.) Mr. *Ford's* Letter, of *Aug. 5, 1714*; which will receive some illustration by a short extract from a letter written at the time by the late lord *Chesterfield* (then at *Paris*) to a friend in *England*: "When I see how far matters
 " are already advanced in favour of the Pretender and Popery,
 " and that we were on the very brink of slavery, I absolutely
 " look upon the death of that woman as the happiest thing that
 " has ever befallen *England*; for, had she lived three months
 " longer, she was certainly going to establish her own religion,
 " and of course tyranny; and would have left us at her death a
 " bastard for our king, just as great a fool as herself, and who,
 " like her, would have been led by the nose by a set of rascals.
 " The Pretender's declaration, and a thousand other things, are
 " convincing proofs of the designs of those conspirators, the
 " ministry, to bring him in." See the noble Lord's Letter to Mr. *Jouneau*, in the collection lately published by Dr. *Maty*.

mighty

mighty Being whose minister she is, and in whom she comfortably puts her trust; who will not shorten the period of her life one moment, for all the impatient curiosity of those people who are daily enquiring, "When will she die?" So long as they keep off their hands, let them wish as much as they think fit: and, when it shall please God to give her the happy change of an earthly for an heavenly crown, let this be written upon her tomb: "That, in compassion to the miseries of *Europe*, and the sufferings of her own subjects, after a bloody and expensive war, which had lasted twenty years, she concluded a peace: and, that she might transmit the liberties of her people safe to posterity, she disbanded her army: by which glorious atchievements, she acquired the hatred of a faction, who were fond of war, that they might plunder their fellow-subjects at pleasure; and of an army, that they might do this with impunity."



THE
HISTORY AND CONTENTS
OF THE
TALE OF A TUB:

IMPROVED FROM
A Book printed in HOLLAND,
INTITULED,

- “ Miscellaneous Works, Comical and Diverting: by T. R. D.
“ J. S. D. O. P. I. I. [the Rev. Dr. J. SWIFT, Dean of *St.*
“ *Patrick's* in *Ireland*,] in Two Parts.
“ I. The Tale of a Tub; with the Fragment, and the Battel
“ of the Books; with considerable Additions, and explanatory
“ Notes, never before printed.
“ II. Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, by the supposed Author
“ of the First Part. *London*, Printed by Order of the Society
“ *de Propaganda*, &c. 1720.”

Democritus, dum ridet, philosophatur!

The Preface (or rather Bookseller's Advertisement) to the *Dutch* Edition of 1720, is a pretended transcript only of a letter from a friend; advising him what to publish, &c. and professing to have seen a MS. which contained a great deal more than had been printed: of which he was not suffered to take a copy, when he had read it; and therefore could only send him the heads of those additions, which were not at all inferior to the others; though for prudential reasons not made public^a. The rest relates to *Wotton* and *Bentley* chiefly; but the last paragraph is what follows: "So long as Dr. *Swift* does not own the *Tale of a Tub*, I think no man has a right to charge him with it; whatever common fame may report. I know several persons of good sense, that imagine Sir *William Temple* to have been the author of it; and find several passages, in his other writings, pretty much in the same strain. Even Dr. *Wotton*, who is certainly no friend to Dr. *Swift*, seems to be of this opinion; when he says, (*Def.* p. 67.) that in his own conscience he acquits him from composing it; and believes that the author is dead; and that it was probably written in 1697. As for what the Author of the pretended *Key to the Tale of a Tub* says^b, about *Jonathan* and *Thomas Swift* having joined in this work; I lay no manner of stress on it."

^a These heads relate to the progress of the Reformation in *England*; under King *Henry VIII*, and *Edward VI*; the stop under Queen *Mary*, the establishment under Queen *Elizabeth*, and King *James I*; with so much of the subsequent history of this country, till after the Revolution, as concerned Religion. See them in vol. XIII. p. 440.—Though certainly not the Dean's; they appear to have been written by some one, who had very attentively considered the subject. If we might be allowed to guess at their author, we should say, that it was *Thomas Swift*, his "parson cousin." They were printed for the first time in the abovementioned edition of 1720.

^b See p. 76

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

The Editor's best thanks are due to the respectable Friend who communicated the following particulars:

The *Tale of a Tub* was planned and composed about 1692, by *Jonathan Swift*, afterwards D. D. and Dean of *St. Patrick's, Dublin*; but whether by Him alone, or in concert and conjunction with another of his family and name, is not quite so clear; as it is, that great part of it was designed in favour and in honour of Sir *William Temple*, on whom the *Swifts* were dependent in some sort, and under obligations to him. When the *Tale*, &c. was first printed, Mr. *Wotton* speaks of it, as generally believed to have been written, or published however, by a brother of *Jonathan's*; which brother, he adds, was preferred by lord *Somers*, at Sir *W. Temple's* request,

request^c, to a very good benefice, in one of the most *delicious* parts of one of the *pleasanteſt* counties of *England*. This is invidiously aggravated; becauſe Mr. *Wotton* conceived lord *Somers* was indecently played upon, in the dedication addreſſed to him: and is beſides falſe; at leaſt in part: for *Jonathan* had *no* brother. His firſt couſin, *Thomas Swift*, one year only ſenior to him, though the ſon of a much elder brother; was preſented by lord *Somers*, and probably at Sir *W. Temple's*

^c A Letter from *T. Swift*, dated *Feb. 14, 1694-5*, (which we have already quoted in vol. XXIV. p. 671.) is printed in Mr. *Duncombe's* "Collection of Letters." As *Puttenham* is a crown-living, Mr. *Swift's* preſentation to it ſeems another exception to his relation Mr. *Deane Swift's* perſuaſion; "that no ſolicitation was ever made to the crown by one of the name, from the Reſtoration to this day, for any the leaſt favour whatſoever; that was either worth the crown's reſuſal, or any of the family's acceptance: except, &c." It ſeems ſurprizing that this gentleman and the reſt of the Dean's biographers ſhould have taken no notice of this other family-connexion of the *Swifts* with Sir *William Temple*: as it ſeems to throw ſtill further light on Dr. *Swift's* firſt introduction into Sir *William Temple's* family; and perhaps may in ſome meaſure account for his patron (then retired from the world) neglecting, or not being able, to procure *Engliſh* preferment for more than one of the *Swifts*; his own chaplain.—On the 4th of *July, 1692*, *Thomas* petitioned the univerſity of *Oxford* for his maſter's degree, at the ſame time with *Jonathan*; and is ſaid, in the Convocation Book, to have been bred at *Dublin*: He was then of *Baliol College*; and *Jonathan* of *Hart Hall*.

request,

request, to a crown-living [*Puttenham* near *Guilford* in *Surrey*]; which he held sixty years, and quitted but with life, in *May* 1752; in the eighty-seventh year of his age. The same lord *Somers* (as we have in another place^d observed) recommended *Jonathan* to lord *Wharton*; but without success. *Thomas* preached a sermon in *November* 1710 (it is not specified where); which he printed, and prefixed to it a dedication to Mr. *Harley*, chancellor of the exchequer, afterwards earl of *Oxford*. It is on *Is. xi. 13, 14.* and is intituled, "*Noah's Dove*; an earnest Exhortation to Peace; set forth in a Sermon, preached on the 7th of *November* 1710, a Thanksgiving-day, by *Thomas Swift*, A. M. formerly Chaplain to Sir *William Temple*, now Rector of *Puttenham* in *Surrey*. *I will open my mouth in parables, Ps. lxxviii. 2. Quo propius stes, te capiet magis. Hor.*"—Mr. *Deane Swift* says: "*T. S.* was a man of learning, and abilities; but un-

^d See, at the end of this volume an additional note on vol. XXIV.

"*fortunately*

“*fortunately* bred up, like his father and
 “grandfather, with an abhorrence and
 “contempt for all the Puritanical sec-
 “taries :” from whence he seems to in-
 fer, that he neither had, nor could well
 have, the least hope of rising in the church.
 [What not in Sixty years; between 1690
 and 1750! How came *Atterbury*, *Sache-*
verell, and hundreds more, to rise?]. In
 fact, this Sermon and its Dedication (stand
 as near as you please, or as you can) will
 not be found to carry with them any
 marks of superior parts; nor did T. S.
 attempt giving any other proof, that I
 ever saw or heard of, to the world. So
 that, although he certainly put-in his
 claim to a share here, it appears to have
 been little regarded: and *Jonatban* has as
 certainly the whole credit.

In *March* 1766, a copy of the first
 edition of the *Tale of a Tub* was sold (for
 5s. 6d. only) at an auction of books; by
S. Baker: this copy had, it seems, been
Sheffield's duke of *Bucks'*; with whom
Dean Swift does not appear either to have
 had,

had, or to have wished-for, any intimacy^e. In the first blank leaf the duke (as is *be-
lieved* and there *affirmed*) had written these words: "What follows here written, "is all by the hand of Mr. *Thomas Swift*:" or something of this tenor. In the next

^e Consult on this head the Journal to *Stella*, Dec. 19, 1710; May 19, and Sept. 8, 1711. *Swift* says himself, he never was in the duke's company above once; or twice at the most.—In a Life of Mr. *Pope*, printed in 1769, it is observed; that Dr. *Arbuthnot* took *Pope* to task, for being so much acquainted with *John of Bucks*: [which was the cant and familiar name his Grace was called by.] "He has neither esteem nor love for you," said the Doctor; "and only wants to cheat you;" and *Pope* soon found the truth of this; but, though he fell into the snare, and bought an annuity of the duke, being over-persuaded by him; yet in the end his Grace over-reached himself; for he supposed, from the delicacy of Mr. *Pope's* constitution, that he would live but a short time.—Some account of this nobleman has been already given *; to which we shall here add a character of him, as taken about 1702; and confirmed by the Dean's short remark, p. 14: "He is a nobleman of learning, and good natural parts; but of "no principles. Violent for the Church; but seldom goes to it; "very proud, insolent, and covetous; and takes all advantages. "In paying his debts, unwilling; and is neither esteemed nor be- "loved; for, notwithstanding his great interest at court, it is "certain he hath none in either house of parliament; or in the "country. He is of a middle stature, of a brown complexion, "with a sour lofty look." *Macky*.—"This character is the "truest of any." *SWIFT*, MS.—It might have been added; that he openly sold every place in his disposal; and his great interest at court might be explained to be, as it really was, rather a personal interest in the queen; which he obtained too by pretending to have been in love with her, in their early days. But no one else cared for him; nor was he at all trusted or valued, though he served in many posts.

* See vol. XXIV. p. 14. 672.

page *T. S.* has given the following anecdotes^f :

“ The preface of the *Bookfeller*, before the *Battle of the Books*, shews the cause and design of the whole work: which was performed by a couple of young Clergymen in the year 1697; who, having been domestic chaplains to Sir *William Temple*, thought themselves obliged to take up his quarrel; in relation to the controversy then in dispute between him and Mr. *Wotton*, concerning Ancient and Modern Learning.

The one of them began a defence of Sir *William*, under the title of a *Tale of a Tub*; under which he intended to couch

^f These are, word for word, the same as what appear in a pamphlet printed for *Curll* in 1710, with this title; “ A complete Key to the *Tale of a Tub*; with some account of the Authors, the occasion and design of writing it, and Mr. *Wotton's* Remarks examined. London, printed for *Edmund Curll*, &c. Price 6d. Where may be had, *A Meditation upon a Broomstick*, and somewhat beside, *utile dulci*; by one of the authors of the *Tale of a Tub*, Price 6d.”—“ I had long a design upon the ears of that *Curll*, when I was in credit; but the rogue would never allow me a fair stroke at them, although my pen-knife was drawn and sharp.” SWIFT, Lett. to *Pope*, Aug. 30, 1760.—“ What gave this edge to the Dean's pen-knife was, *A Key to the Tale of a Tub*, by *Ralph Noden*, Esq.” CURLL, *Annot. in loc.*

the general history of Christianity : shewing the rise of all the remarkable errors of the *Roman* church, in the same order they entered ; and how the Reformation endeavoured to root them out again : with the different temper of *Luther* from *Calvin*, (and those more violent spirits) in the way of his reforming. His aim is to ridicule the stubborn errors of the *Romish* church, and the humours of the fanatic party ; and to shew that their superstition has something very fantastical in it, which is common to both of them ; notwithstanding the abhorrence they seem to have for one another.

The author intended to have it very regular ; and withal so particular, that he thought not to pass-by the rise of any one single error, or its reformation. He designed at last to shew the purity of the Christian Church, in the primitive times ; and consequently, how weakly Mr. *Wotton* passed his judgement, and how partially ; in preferring the modern divinity before the ancient ; with a confutation of
whose

whose book he intended to conclude. But when he had not yet gone half-way, his companion borrowing the manuscript to peruse, carried it with him to *Ireland*; and, having kept it seven years, at last published it imperfect: for indeed he was not able to carry it on, after the intended method; because Divinity, though it chanced to be his profession, had been the least of his study. However, he added to it the *Battle of the Books*; wherein he effectually pursues the main design, of lashing Mr. *Wotton*: and having added a jocosse epistle dedicatory to Lord *Somers*, and another to Prince *Posterity*, with a pleasant preface; and interlarded it with one digression concerning critics, and another in the modern kind; a third in praise of digressions, and a fourth in praise of madness; (with which he was not unacquainted;) concludes the book with a fragment, which the first author made, and intended should have come-in about the middle of the Tale, as a preliminary to *Jack's* character.

Having

Having thus shewn the reasons of the little order observed in the book, and the imperfectness of the Tale; it is so submitted to the reader's censure.

Thomas Swift is grandson to Sir *William Davenant* §; *Jonathan Swift* is cousin-german to *Thomas*; both retainers to Sir *W. Temple*."

Early in 1710 a new edition of the *Tale of a Tub* was in great forwardness. The *Author's Apology*, dated June 3, 1709, had been some time in the book-seller's possession; and *the cuts* (then first added) were delayed, for Sir *Andrew Fountain's* approbation of the designs. In a letter to *Ben Tooke* from *Dublin*, June 29, 1710; (printed in vol. XVI. p. i.) *Jonathan* complains much of the liberty taken with his character in the *Key*; talks of trying to obtain redress; and adds,—“ I cannot but think, that

§ The celebrated author of *Gondibert*. He was born in 1605; succeeded *Ben Jonson* as poet-laureat in 1637; was knighted in 1643; was, for his loyalty, imprisoned in *The Tower* in 1637, and saved his life by the intercession of *Milton* and some others. After the Restoration, he obtained a patent for a play-house; and died April 17, 1668.

“ little

“ little *Parson Cousin* of mine is at the
“ bottom of this ; for, having lent him a
“ copy of some parts of, &c. [N. B.]
“ and he shewing it, after I was gone for
“ *Ireland*, and the thing abroad ; he
“ affected to talk suspiciously, as if *He*
“ had *some share* in it. If he should
“ happen to be in town, and you light
“ on him ; I think you ought to tell
“ him gravely ; that if he be the Author,
“ he should set his name to the &c. and
“ railly him a little upon it, and tell
“ him ; if he can explain some things,
“ you will (if he pleases) set *His* name to
“ the next edition. I should be glad to
“ see how far *the foolish impudence of a*
“ *Dunce* could go. I shall, at the end,
“ take a little contemptible notice of *the*
“ *thing* you sent me.” This he per-
formed ; in a single page of *Postscript* to
the *Apology*. To Dr. Swift’s letter, B.
Tooke answered, July 10 ; “ As to that
“ *Cousin* of yours, which you speak of : I
“ neither know him ; nor ever heard of
“ him, till the *Key* mentioned him.”

Thus,

Thus, we see, *Thomas* envied his *Cousin* the reputation of this performance; and speaks of him contemptuously enough; as knowing little of his own profession, *Divinity*; and as little better than *Mad*: but *Jonathan* is even with him. And the world seems to be of *Jonathan's* side; and to know nothing of *Thomas*. Lord *Oxford*, when he wanted to teaze or provoke *Jonathan*, affected to call him *Thomas*.—The latter seems to have had no correspondence with the former.

Feb. 13, 1777.

J. N.

ANALYTICAL TABLE.

The AUTHOR'S APOLOGY.

The TALE approved-of by a great majority among the men of taste. Some treatises written expressly against it; but not one syllable in its defence. The greatest part of it finished in 1696; eight years before it was published. The Author's intention, when he began it. No irreligious or immoral opinion can fairly be deduced from the book. The Clergy have no reason to dislike it. The Author's intention not having met with a candid interpretation, he declined engaging in a task he had proposed to himself; of examining some publications, *that were intended against all religion.* Unfair to fix a name upon an Author, who had so industriously concealed himself.

self. The *Letter on Enthusiasm*^h ascribed by several to the same Author. If the abuses in Law or Physic had been the subject of this treatise; the learned professors in either faculty would have been more liberal, than the Clergy. The passages, which *appear* most liable to objections, are *parodies*. The Author entirely innocent of any intention of glancing at those tenets of Religion, which he has by some prejudiced or ignorant readers been supposed to mean. This particularly the case in the passage about the *three wooden machines*. An irony runs through the whole book. Not necessary to take notice of treatises written against it. The usual fate of common answerers to books of merit is

^h This celebrated *Letter*, which was generally supposed to have been written by Dr. *Swift*; and by him, with as little foundation, ascribed to his friend Colonel *Hunter*; was the production of the noble Author of the "Characteristics;" in which collection it holds the foremost rank. It bears date in *September 1707*; and was written with a view to the *French Prophets*, whose enthusiastic extravagances were then at the greatest height. The *Letter* occasioned several Pamphlets to be published; amongst others, one by Mr. *Wotton*, called "*Bartholomew Fair; or an Enquiry after Wit: 1709.*"

to sink into waste paper and oblivion. The case very different; when a great genius exposes a foolish piece. Reflections occasioned by Dr. *King's Remarks on the Tale of a Tub*; others, by Mr. *Wotton's*ⁱ. The manner, in which the *TALE* was first published, accounted-for. The *Fragment* not printed in the way the Author intended; being the groundwork of a much larger discourse^k. The oaths of *Peter* why introduced. The severest strokes of satire in the treatise are leveled against the custom of employing wit in profaneness or immodesty. Wit the noblest and most useful gift of human nature; and Humour the most agreeable. Those, who have no share of either, think the blow weak; because they are themselves insensible.

P. S. The Author of the *Key* wrong; in all his conjectures. The whole work

ⁱ See an account of him, vol. XXIV. p. 591.

^k In several parts of the *Apology*, the Author dwells much on the circumstances of the book having been published; whilst his original papers were *out of his own possession*. Three editions were printed in the year 1704; a *fourth*, corrected in 1705. Of this latter, *J. N.* hath a very remarkable copy.

entirely

entirely by one hand; the Author defying any one to claim three lines in the book.

The Bookseller's DEDICATION to lord
Somers:

How he finds out that Lord to be the Patron intended by his Author. Dedicators ridiculous, who praise their Patrons for qualities that do not belong to them.

The Bookseller to the Reader:

Tells how long he has had these papers; when they were written, and why he publishes them now.

The DEDICATION to Posterity:

The Author, apprehending that *Time* will soon destroy almost all the writings of this age; complains of his malice against modern Authors and their productions, in hurrying them so quickly off the scene; and therefore addresses Posterity in favour of his contemporaries; assures

him, they abound in wit and learning, and books; and for instance mentions *Dryden*, *Tate*^l, *D'Urfey*^m, *Bentley*, and *Wotton*.

P R E F A C E.

The Occasion and Design of this Work. Project for employing the beaux of the nation. Of modern Prefaces. Modern wit how delicate. Method for penetrating into an Author's thoughts.

Complaints of every Writer against the multitude of Writers, like the fat fellow's in a crowd. Our Author insists on the common privilege of Writers; *viz.* to be favourably explained, when not understood; and to praise himself in the modern way. This treatise without satire: and why. Fame sooner gotten by satire, than panegyrick; the subject of the latter being narrow, and that of the former infinite. Difference between *Athens* and *England*; as to ge-

^l See vol. XXIV, p. 590.

^m P. 511.

neral and particular satire. The Author designs a panegyric on the world, and a modest defence of the rabble.

S E C T. I.

The INTRODUCTION. A physico-mythological dissertation on the different sorts of oratorical machines. Of the bar and the bench. The Author fond of the number *Three*; promises a panegyrick on it. Of pulpits; which are the best. Of ladders; on which the *British* orators surpass all others. Of the stage itinerant; the seminary of the two former. A physical reason, why those machines are elevated. Of the curious contrivance of modern theatres. These three machines emblematically represent the various sorts of Authors.

An apologetical dissertation for the *Grub-street* Writers, against their revolted rivals of *Gresham* and *Will's*. Superficial Readers cannot easily find out Wisdom; which is compared to several pretty things. Commentaries promised on se-

veral writings of *Grub-street* authors; as *Reynard the Fox*, *Tom Thumb*, *Dr. Faustus*, *Whittington and his Cat*, *the Hind and Panther*, *Tommy Pots*, and *The wise men of Gotham*. The Author's pen and person worn-out in serving the state. Multiplicity of titles and dedications.

S E C T. II.

TALE OF A TUB. Of a father and his three fons; his will, and his legacies to them. Of the young men's carriage at the beginning: and of the genteel qualifications they acquired in town. Description of a new sect; who adored their crëator, the taylor. Of their idol, and their system. The three brothers follow the mode, against their father's will; and get *shoulder-knots*, by help of distinctions; *gold-lace*, by help of tradition; flame-coloured satin lining, by means of a supposed codicil; *silver fringe*, by virtue of critical interpretation; and *embroidery of Indian figures*,
by

by laying-aside the plain literal meaning. The will at last locked-up. *Peter* got into a lord's house; and after his death, turned-out his children; and took-in his own brothers in their stead.

S E C T. III.

A DIGRESSION, concerning Criticks. Three sorts of Criticks; the two first sorts now extinct. The true sort of Criticks' genealogy; office; definition. Antiquity of their race proved from *Pausanias*, who represents them by Asses browsing on vines; and *Herodotus*, by Asses with horns; and by an Ass, that frightened a *Scythian* army; and *Diodorus*, by a Poisonous Weed; and *Ctesias*, by Serpents that poison with their vomit; and *Terence*, by the name of *Malevoli*. The true Critick compared to a Taylor; and to a true Beggar. Three characteristics of a true modern Critick.

S E C T.

S E C T. IV.

TALE OF A TUB continued. *Peter* assumes grandeur and titles; and to support them, turns projector. The Author's hopes of being translated into foreign languages. *Peter's* first invention, of *Terra Australis Incognita*. The second of a remedy for Worms. The third, a Whispering-office. Fourth, an Insurance-office. Fifth, an Universal Pickle. Sixth, a set of Bulls, with leaden feet. Lastly, his pardons to malefactors. *Peter's* brains turned; he plays several tricks, and turns out his brothers' wives. Gives his brothers bread for mutton, and for wine. Tells huge lyes; of a Cow's milk, that would fill 3000 churches; of a Sign-post, as large as a man of war; of a House, that traveled 2000 leagues. The brothers steal a copy of the will; break-open the cellar-door; and are both kicked out of doors by *Peter*.

S E C T.

S E C T. V.

A DIGRESSION in the modern kind. Our Author expatiates on his great pains to serve the Publick, by instructing; and more by diverting. The Moderns having so far excelled the Ancients, the Author gives them a receipt for a compleat system of all arts and sciences, in a small pocket-volume. Several defects discovered in *Homer*; and his ignorance in modern invention, &c. Our Author's writings fit to supply all defects. He justifies his praising his own writings, by modern examples.

S E C T. VI.

TALE OF A TUB continued. The Two brothers ejected agree in a resolution to reform, according to the will. They take different names; and are found to be of different complexions. How *Martin* began rudely, but proceeded more cautiously, in reforming his coat. *Jack*, of a different temper, and full of zeal,
falls

falls a-tearing all to pieces. He endeavours to kindle-up *Martin* to the same pitch; but not succeeding, they separate. *Jack* runs mad, gets many names, and founds the sect of *Æolists*.

S E C T. VII.

A DIGRESSION in praise of Digressions. Digressions suited to modern palates. A proof of depraved appetites; but necessary for modern writers. Two ways now in use to be book-learned; 1. by learning Titles; 2. by reading Indexes. Advantages of this last: and of Abstracts. The number of writers increasing above the quantity of matter, this method becomes necessary, and useful. The Reader empowered to transplant this Digression.

S E C T. VIII.

TALE OF A TUB continued. System of the *Æolists*; they hold *wind*, or *spirit*, to be the origin of all things; and to bear a great part in their composition. Of the fourth and fifth *animas* attributed
by

by them to man. Of their belching, or preaching. Their inspiration from Σκοτία. They use barrels for pulpits. Female officers used for inspiration; and why. The notion opposite to that of a Deity, fittest to form a Devil. Two Devils dreaded by the Æolists. Their relation with a Northern nation. The Author's respect for this sect.

S E C T. IX.

DISSERTATION ON MADNESS. Great conquerors of empires, and founders of sects in philosophy and religion, have generally been persons whose reason was disturbed. A small vapour, mounting to the brain, may occasion great revolutions. Examples; of *Henry IV*; who made great preparations for war, because of his mistress's absence; and of *Louis XIV*, whose great actions concluded in a *fistula*. Extravagant notions of several great philosophers, how nice to distinguish from Madness. Mr. *Wotton's* fatal mistake, in misapplying his
peculiar

peculiar talents. Madness the source of conquests and systems. Advantages of fiction and delusion over truth and reality. The outside of things better than the inside. Madness, how useful. A proposal for visiting *Bedlam*, and employing the divers members in a way useful to the publick.

[Here the Abstract, mentioned in p. 70. was intended to have been inserted.]

S E C T. X.

The Author's compliments to the Readers. Great civilities practised between the Authors and Readers; and our Author's thanks to the whole nation. How well satisfied Authors and Book-sellers are. To what occasions we owe most of the present writings. Of a paultry scribbler, our Author is afraid of; and therefore desires Dr. *Bentley's*ⁿ protection. He gives here his whole

ⁿ See vol. XXIV. p. 591.

store at one meal. Usefulness of this treatise to different sorts of Readers; the superficial, the ignorant, and the learned. Proposal for making some ample Commentaries on this work; and of the usefulness of Commentaries for dark writers. Useful hints for the Commentators of this Treatise.

See the Heads of Sect. XI; of the Conclusion, and of the Discourse on the Mechanical Operations of the Spirit, vol. XIII. p. 453. & *seq.*^o

The BATTLE of the Books.

The Preface informs us, this piece was written in 1697, on account of a famous dispute about Ancient and Modern Learning, between Sir *William Temple* and the earl of *Orrery* P, on the

^o Some apology may perhaps be expected for the awkward manner in which this tract is *divided* in our different volumes. The fact is, what the reader has *now* before him was ~~unknown~~ till the publication of this Supplement.

^p See vol. XXIV. p. 591.

one side ; and Mr. *Wotton* and *Bentley* on the other.

War and Invasions generally proceed from the attacks of Want and Poverty upon Plenty and Riches. The Moderns quarrel with the Ancients, about the possession of the highest top of *Parnassus* ; and desire them to surrender it, or to let it be leveled. The answer of the Ancients not accepted. A war ensues ; in which rivulets of ink are spilt ; and both parties hang-out their trophies, books of controversy. These books haunted with disorderly spirits ; though often bound to the peace in libraries. The Author's advice in this case neglected ; which occasions a terrible fight in *St. James's Library*. Dr. *Bentley*, the Library-keeper, a great enemy to the Ancients. The Moderns, finding themselves 50,000 strong, give the Ancients ill-language. *Temple*, a favourite of the Ancients. An incident of a quarrel between a Bee and a Spider ; with their arguments on both sides.

sides. *Æsop* applies them to the present dispute. The order of battle of the Moderns, and names of their leaders. The leaders of the Ancients. *Jupiter* calls a Council of the Gods, and consults the books of Fate; and then sends his orders below. *Momus* brings the news to Criticism; whose habitation and company is described. She arrives; and sheds her influence on her son *Wotton*. The battle described. *Paracelsus* engages *Galen*; *Aristotle* aims at *Bacon*, and kills *Descartes*; *Homer* overthrows *Gondibert*^u, kills *Denham*^w and *Wesley*^x; *Perrault*^y and
Fon-

^u Sir *W. Davenant*; see above, p. 79.

^w Sir *John Denham* was the only son of Sir *John Denham*; one of the barons of the exchequer in *Ireland* and *England*, in the reigns of *James* and *Charles*. He was born at *Dublin*, in the year 1615; and afterwards went to *Trinity College, Oxford*; where he addicted himself more to gaming than to study, and was esteemed a young man from whom nothing praise-worthy could be expected. In the year 1641, he published his Tragedy, called, "The Sophy;" which gave Mr. *Waller* occasion to say that he broke-out, like the *Irish* rebellion, three-score thousand strong; when nobody was aware, or in the least suspected it. In the dispute between king *Charles* and his parliament, he took part with the former; and, while at *Oxford* in 1643, first published his famous poem called *Cooper's Hill*. He was on several

Fontenelle^z. Encounter of *Virgil* and
Dryden; of *Lucan* and *Blackmore*^a, of
Creech

occasions employed by the king, and afterwards by his son *Charles II.*; who, among other commissions, sent him to *Poland* as his ambassador. At the Restoration, he entered upon the office of surveyor of his majesty's buildings; at the coronation, was created a Knight of the Bath. In his old age, he married a young wife; whose conduct not being the most prudent, it had such an effect upon him, as to deprive him for some time of his senses: he, however, afterwards recovered; and, if credit is to be given to *Grammont's* Memoirs, took the most terrible means to revenge his wife's infidelity. He died in *March* 1688, universally despised. His contemporaries had so low an opinion of his genius; that it was insinuated, he did not write the best pieces which are ascribed to him: many satires of the times allude to this suspicion; particularly the posthumous works of the author of *Hudibras*.

* *Samuel Wesley*, born at *Winterborn Whitchurch* in *Dorsetshire*, where his father was vicar; and admitted of *Exeter College, Oxford*, 1684; was rector of *Ormesby* and *Epworth*, c. *Lincoln*; and died *April* 25, 1735. He was a very voluminous Author; having published, amongst other things, "Maggots; a Poem on several subjects, 1685," 8vo.; "Elegies on Queen *Mary* and Abp. *Tillotson*, 1695," fol.; "The Life of Christ, an heroic Poem, 1698," fol.; "The History of the New Testament, in Verse, 1701," 12mo.; "A Treatise on the Sacrament;" and "Dissertationes in Librum *Jobi*," for which proposals were circulated in 1729, and which was finished after his death, by his son *Samuel*, 1738. He left an exceedingly numerous family of children; four of whom are not unknown in the annals of *English* literature: 1. *Samuel*, sometime usher of *Westminster* school; author of an excellent Poem, called "The Battle of the Sexes;" and several humorous tales, printed, together with other poems by him, in 4to. in 1736; and afterwards in 12mo. He died *Nov.* 6, 1739, being at that time headmaster of *Tiverton* school. 2. *John Wesley*; 3. *Charles Wesley*;
the

Creech^b and *Horace*; of *Pindar* and *Cowley*^c. The episode of *Bentley* and

the two celebrated Methodists. 4. Mrs. *Wright*, authoress of several Poems printed in the Sixth Volume of the Poetical Calendar.

^y *Charles Perault*, author of a poem intituled, “*Le Siècle de Louis le Grand*,” in which the modern authors are exalted above the ancient; and of several other curious works. He was born in 1626, and died in 1703. He had three brothers; who were all likewise writers of eminence.

^z The celebrated author of “*The Plurality of Worlds*,” who died in 1756, when he wanted only a few days of completing his hundredth year.

^a See vol. XXIV. p. 592.

^b Ibid. p. 279.

^c Mr. *Abraham Cowley* was born in 1618; and died July 28, 1667. His “*Poetical Blossoms*,” which are an abundant proof of his talent for poetry, were generally regarded as an earnest of that fame to which he afterwards rose; and which, in the opinion of some of his contemporaries, eclipsed that of every other *English* poet.—*Cowley*, who helped to corrupt the taste of the age in which he lived, and had himself been corrupted by it, was a remarkable instance of true genius, seduced and perverted by false wit. But this wit, false as it was, raised his reputation to a much higher pitch, than that of *Milton*. There is a want of elegance in his words, and of harmony in his versification; but this was more than atoned-for by (his greatest fault) the redundancy of his fancy. His *Latin* poems, which are esteemed the best of his works, are written in the various measures of the ancients; and have much of their unaffected beauty. He was more successful in imitating the ease and gaiety of *Anacreon*, than the bold and lofty flights of *Pindar*. His Metaphors, which are not only beyond, but contrary to, Nature, were generally admired in the reign of *Charles II.* To the character of a good poet, may be added that of his being an admirable prose-writer; and his “*Cutter of Coleman Street*” is a striking instance of dramatic merit.

Wotton. Bentley's armour. His speech to the modern generals. *Scaliger's* answer. *Bentley* and *Wotton* march together. *Bentley* attacks *Phalaris* and *Æsop*. *Wotton* attacks *Temple* in vain. *Boyle* pursues *Wotton*; and, meeting *Bentley* in his way, he pursues and kills them both.

THE
RIGHT OF PRECEDENCE
BETWEEN
P H Y S I C I A N S
AND
C I V I L I A N S
ENQUIRED INTO.

“ Tu major, tibi me est æquum parere, Menalca.”

VIRG.

“ Fidis offender Medicis ? irascar amicis ?”

HOR.

First printed in 1720,

How far this little pamphlet is the genuine production of the Dean, we will not pretend to decide. It must be acknowledged, that we have no authority for calling it his, except its having been ascribed to him at the time of its first publication; and therefore it was omitted in our former Edition. Having since, however, been advised to insert it; the Reader may determine for himself. It certainly is not unworthy the pen of our masterly Author.



THE
RIGHT OF PRECEDENCE
BETWEEN
PHYSICIANS AND CIVILIANS.

I HAVE waited hitherto with no little *impatience*, to see some good effect of that debate, which I thought was *happily* started at a *late* meeting of our University^a, upon the subject of Precedence between Professors of Law and Physick. And, though I cannot join in opinion with the worthy Gentleman who *first* moved in it, I must needs say, the motion was seasonable, and well became him: for, besides that he intended an *honour* to a Faculty he was promoted *above*^b, and was so *self-denying*

^a *Trinity College, Dublin.*

^b Some eminent Civilian, probably; who had recently received preferment.

as to waive all debates of that nature as long as he was a *party concerned* in the motion, he did what in him lay to put an end, by *authority*, to a point in controversy, which had long divided the Gentlemen of those two Faculties; and I am very much mistaken if the same person does not *hereafter* prove as much a friend to piety and learning in his other *designs*, as he has been already in *this*, to the peace and agreement of *learned* men.

But, to my great disappointment, little more has been said upon the *subject*, since the first debate, than what has been argued in *private*, more for the entertainment of *single* Gentlemen, than the use and information of mankind. I have heard that the matter is brought to a *compromise*; and Professors in *both* Faculties have *agreed* to yield Precedence to one another, according to their standing and the date of their commencement.

But this to me appears no *satisfactory* way of *deciding* a point of such *importance*. And, to speak freely, it is but drawing a
skin

skin over a wound, and giving it a face of a soundness; when there lies filth and purulence *within*, which will *another time* break-out with more pain and greater danger.

The *time* is approaching, when it will be proper once more to bring *this affair* upon the *carpet*; and I am humbly of opinion, that the point is of such *consequence*, that it ought not to *subside*, as it has done of late; it should neither *rest* upon that slight *baffle* it received at its *first* appearance in publick, nor be *bushed-up* in silence, under the pretence of any *private* accommodation, which the parties concerned have since come to, for the sake of *civility* and *good-manners* in company.

I am one of those who love *peace* upon a *good* foundation; and do, for that reason, no less admire *truth*, upon which alone a *lasting* peace can be *founded*. And, as I am *qualified* to introduce this matter at the next meeting of our University, and fully *determined* to do so, I thought it

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reasonable to give this friendly *notice* to *all* parties, that they study the *point*, and make themselves masters of it, and give it so thorough a *canvassing* in what manner they think fit, as to leave no room for *exception* and *wrangling* when the question comes to be *solemnly* debated in that *assembly*.

But, before I come to the *merits* of the cause itself, you must give me *leave* to make one *observation* in the way, concerning the *importance* of Precedence in general ; which may prove of singular use to mankind, who are for the most part *unapprised* of it.

As I remember, there fell a very rash expression from a certain gentleman (with whom it is not usual to be so *unguarded*) who appeared an *advocate* for Physicians, when the motion was first made to thrust them from their place. He was pleased to call it a *womanish-debate*, if I took him right ; but, as much a friend as I am to his *person* and *cause*, I will not follow him in that opinion ; and will farther
say,

say, the expression was mean, and beneath the dignity of his *character*. There is an *unkind* reflection *couched* in it upon a *sex*, by which much of the *decencies* of life and *little morals* are supported; and it does not agree with that taste of gallantry which he is *thought* to have, and is very consistent with his *profession*; and is even *ungrateful* in a man of that Faculty, which is more in favour with the Ladies than any other except Divinity.

But, not to *insist* upon this, I cannot think, as that expression *implies*, that the matter is at all *beneath* the consideration of the *greatest* and most *learned* of men. On the contrary, I think, the question was well moved; and, since it has been moved, every one should endeavour to find on which side of the argument the advantage lies; and I wonder that in this *interval* of *parliament* and *business* (the usual *vacation* of this kingdom) something has not been offered before this time for the *quieting* men's minds. It is a *difference* amongst his Majesty's subjects, which
it

it becomes every *healing* spirit to *compose*, and is a duty both of *Religion* and *Loyalty*.

I would ask, is Precedence, or distinction of place, of no moment amongst *men*? Are *women* only concerned in it? Does *society* owe nothing of *conveniency* to it? Is it *indifferent*, whether a man sits at a *Lady's* elbow, or her pert *Chaplain's*? near a *soup* at the *head* of the table, or *beef* at the *bottom*? Is there no advantage in the *first* plate, or the earliest compliment of the *glass*, or the respect of *waiters*, or in ruling the *books* at a quarter-sessions, and being honoured with the *cushion* in the face of one's country? Is it of no consequence to be in *the eye* of the Government? and does not Precedence contribute to that at a *Tholsel*^c Entertainment? What are Academical degrees so dearly *purchased* for, but PLACE? and can a Professor answer it to his *trust* or *interest*, to disparage Precedence? For

^c Where the corporation of *Dublin* hold their meetings.

what other reason in nature, but Precedence, did a *great* man of my *acquaintance* lately become a *double grand-compounder* for his degree? and another, *undeceive* mankind, or rather *deceive* women, and suffer himself to be pronounced a *venerable man* in spite of his *youthful looks*? Shall not the solemn Doctor —— in his chariot take place of plain Mr. —— in his? and have the *beels* of him in Preferment, according to the start he has in Precedence?

Give me leave to say, that the notion of the *insignificancy* of Place has been of infinite *prejudice* to many *worthy* men, and of as great *advantage* to others, who have *juster* thoughts of it. While *dignity* sinks with its own weight, the *scum* of mankind will naturally rise above it.

I have a *pious* concern upon me for all the important *mistakes* of mankind, and this among the rest; as to which, I have observed *strong* prejudice runs counter to the nature of things, and the principles of *truth* and *reason*. Sure I am, Nature directs

rects every *person* and *thing* to maintain its situation, or rather not so much to *keep* its own Place, as to *aspire* and *displace* others. And the reason is plain, because that is a tendency to the *uppermost* point, and an approach to perfection; and therefore, contrary to common opinions, I have ever thought there is *piety* in pride and ambition, and that it is *virtue* to be emulous and aspiring. And when I hear, as in my time I have many, *conceited* declamations against *pride*; I suspect it is with the design of a *monopoly*, and to *engross* it; as I have known an ingenious school-boy spit in his mess of porridge, not to *abuse* the good creature, but to secure it all to *himself*^d. What is that *dominion* so early given to mankind, but superiority of *power* and *place*? and then to act up to it, is not *womanish*, but *manly*. And if that

^d The same thought (not an over-delicate one, it must be owned) occurs in the close of our Author's Epistle to Mr. Gay:

“ Thus, when a greedy sloven once has thrown
“ His foot into the mess, 'tis all his own.”

was a *precept*, I will take upon me to say, there is not one point of *duty* so universally and exactly observed.

And Society has so great consideration of place, that we find wise *provisions* made for the *regulating* of it, and for *settling* the due *pre-eminence* of all degrees of men, and an office of Heraldry for that purpose, which may be found in *almost* every *house* of *quality*. I could go farther than this, but for this reason, that it is out of my way, and none of my business, to determine the *force* of great *examples*, and make conclusions upon Scripture; and perhaps my friend's *best apology* is, that the Bible is out of the *road* of his profession and study: but I will say thus much, that as I have observed Divines to be so far scriptural in their carriage, as to take "the right hand of fellowship" on all occasions, and carry their disputes about place *as high* as any other sort of men; so their *practice* (such is my *deference*) is to me the best *gloss* upon *duty*, and *my* conviction, and should be *his*.
And

And this plainly determines the point against him, and shews the importance of Precedence ; and then it will follow in *logic*, that, if *taking* place be matter of moment, to *dispute* about place is not womanish or *trivial*.

And, this allowed, I am inclined to believe, that, upon this *religious* principle, all our late promotions of nobility have proceeded ; and that so many gentlemen have procured themselves *titles*, not, as some have *injuriously* thought, that they might take place of their *bettors*, but out of a sense of *duty* ; and while *some* (alas ! too *many*) ignorantly *despise* them for their worthless ambition, I regard them with another eye, and *honour* them for their *piety*, and *courage*, and *conscience*, and even *condescension* in being made great : and do from my heart *pity* such as cannot be *greater*, without being *less*. Indeed the roll of our Nobility is at present *very voluminous* ; but no matter for that. If there were more of them, such is the *ductility* of my respects, I could, with a *smaller*

smaller quantity of esteem, do honour to them *all*. I make the same account of Nobility of all dates, as I do of Books; I value the *old*, as usually more *exact*, and *genuine*, and *useful*, though commonly *unlettered*, and often *loose* in the bindings; and I value the *new*, because —— but the notion is *obvious*, and I leave my reader to pursue it. I was led into this comparison from the *curiosa felicitas* of those, whose way it is to *paste* their arms and *titles* of honour on the reverse of *title-pages*, which shews the affinity of the two^e. My love to the nobility has made me sometimes seriously lament the great *damp* which must have fallen on honour and *laudable* ambition, had the Peerage Bill succeeded in *England*; but I had this consolation, that, had the *sluice* been shut there, the *flood* of honour had risen the *higher* here^f, and *overflowed* this my *native* kingdom.

^e This remark is peculiarly in the Dean's manner.

^f In *Ireland*.

I could here, according to *custom*, produce, in favour of this uncommon position, many bright authorities; and have now before me above a *score* of quotations, gathered with infinite labour from St. *Chrysostom*, by his *Index*; but, to the *discouragement* of my *learning*, the *Greek* types are not ready, and will not be *set* till the *twentieth* of next month, when the following *editions* of this Work shall be *enriched* with learned *languages*, in great *variety*. The Author of a *late* State Sermon should have waited as I do, rather than suffer his learning to look *askew* as it does, and make so *frightful* a figure from the press. I am master of the *Stoichastic* art; and by virtue of that I *divine*, that those *Greek* words in that discourse have *crept* from the margin into the text, otherwise than the Author intended; and indeed some of those *Greek maggots* are so *uneasy* in, and *ashamed* of, their place, that they seem to be upon the *crawl* backwards.

I hope what has been offered will clear this case of *conscience*, and is sufficient to shew any man of *candor*, and who *loves* and *searches* after truth as I do, the *importance* of Place and Precedency amongst men; that the *peace*, and *order*, and *honour*, of Society is owing to it: and, as *women* have been remarkably *strenuous* in asserting these rights, I do hereby take upon me to return them the thanks of *mankind* (asking pardon for the Professor's misbehaviour), and do wish them *perseverance* and *success* in all their laudable attempts of *that* nature. Let them enjoy the *wall* and the *right hand* of us from this day forward; not in consideration of their *weakness*, or out of our *courtesy*, but in their own *right*, as *patriots*, and stout *defenders* of the privileges of their *own* and *our* sex.

But to proceed. It were perhaps a proper *method*, in this, as in other debates concerning Precedency, to appeal to the Heralds-office, and be determined by usual and stated *rules* there, how Place in this

case is to be *given* or *taken*; but a certain Lord has assured me upon his *honour*, that nothing concerning the present question is there taken notice of; and whatever orders may be delivered in Heraldry about *personal* Precedence, there is nothing said as to *Faculties*, except only this, that Doctors in Divinity, and those not Specialists, as we use to call them, *i. e.* such as have received that degree by the special Indulgence and *undeserved* Favour and Grace of the University, shall have a place immediately above Esquires that are not of Noble Families.

Upon which observation, if it be true, as I fear it is, I have reason to apprehend some disturbance in the country, amongst the Ladies there; therefore I do present my most humble Service to Madam —, wife to a very Reverend Divine, D. D. *speciali gratia*, who has of many years past, to my knowledge, in mistake of her husband's right, taken place at table of a certain Justice of the Peace's Lady; and do advise her, that, in order to maintain

her Precedency, ſhe would *once more* ſend her ſpouſe up to a Commencement, and engage him to perform his Acts, and be re-admitted, and take up his large cautionary bonds, for her own and her children's advantage.

And I would farther obſerve, for the uſe of men who love Place, without a title to it either by Law or Heraldry ; as ſome have a ſtrange oilineſs of ſpirit, which carries them upwards, and mounts them to the top of all company (company being often like bottled liquors, where the light and windy parts hurry to the head, and fix in froth)—I would obſerve, I ſay, that there is a ſecret way of taking place without *ſenſible* Precedence, and conſequently without *offence*. This is a uſeful ſecret ; and I will publiſh it here, from my own practice, for the benefit of my countrymen, and the univerſal improvement of mankind.

It is this. I generally fix a ſort of *firſt meridian* in my thoughts before I ſit down : and, inſtead of obſerving privately,

as the way is, whom in company I may sit *above*, in point of *birth*, *age*, *fortune*, or *station*; I consider only the situation of the table by the points in the compass, and the nearer I can get to the East (which is a point of honour for many reasons, for “*porrecta Majestas ad ortum solis*”) I am so much the higher; and my good fortune is to sit sometimes, or for the most part, due East, sometimes N. b. E. seldom with greater *variation*; and then I do myself honour, and am blessed with *invisible* Precedence, *mystical* to others; and the joke is, that by this means I take Place (for Place is but *fancy*) of many that sit above me; and while most people in company look upon me as a *modest* man, I know myself to be a very *assuming* fellow, and do often *look down* with contempt on some at the *upper end* of the table. By this *craft* I at once gratify my *humour* (which is pride), and preserve my *character*; and this I take to be the *art* of life. And, sticking to this rule, I generally possess a middle Place in company, even
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in the *vulgar* account, and am at *meat*, as wise men would be in the *world*,

Extremi primorum, extremis usque priores.

And, to this purpose, my way is to carry a little pocket-compass in my left fob, and from that I take my measures imperceptibly, as from a watch, in the usual way of comparing time before dinner; or, if I chance to forget that, I consider the situation of the parish-church, and this is my never-failing regulator.

I know some people take another way for this, and place themselves nearest the dish they like best; and their ambition is gratified where their appetite is so. Eating well is commonly, and with justice, called *good living*; and their rule is that of *Horace*,

*Ut quocunque loco fueris, vixisse libenter
Te dicas ———*

And it must be allowed, as a standard, their honour lies in their *stomach*; as indeed I have always thought *that*, contrary to vulgar notions, the seat, not of honour only, but of most great qualities of the mind, as well as of the disorders of the body.

Give me leave to explain myself. I think I can reduce to this one principle all the properties of the mind; and, by the way, as I take our *grand devourer of fire* to have the best stomach of any man living, I conclude him the greatest person our age or any other has produced, not excepting *Cato's* daughter; nor shall Time, although *edax rerum*, ever digest the memory of one who has a better appetite than even Time itself. But to go on: Does not the stomach make men *ambitious, covetous, amorous, obsequious, and time-serving*? What made a certain Judge keep his place on the Bench when his Brethren left it, but his sense of honour; *i. e.* his keen appetite? Does not the stomach alone carry all debates in both houses, and support parties, and make court-

court-parasites lose their dinners *sometimes*, that they and theirs may dine the better *all their lives* after? Do not we use to say a man of honour *stomachs* an indignity? Is not *English* feeding the foundation of *English* bravery? and good claret, of *fiercé* and *French* sprightliness?

In short, *courage*, *honour*, *wit*, and *sense*, and all arts and sciences, take their rise here; and this an Ancient has observed, “Magister artis ingeniique largitor venter:” which, if it be true, I will take upon me to declare our vulgar saying, “that men have guts in their “brains,” is a vulgar error, and should be rectified, and that rather their brains are in their guts; and when we see some men less courageous, witty, or learned, than others, we should pity their bad stomachs or indigestion, rather than their incapacity or indisposition of brain: I am so sensible of this, that I have of many years refused, as an absurdity, that saying to a simple fellow, “God help your head!”
but

but I wish him, with more propriety, a good stomach, or a better dinner.

I could here *chemico-mechanically* resolve men's parts into their feeding, and shew what sort of humours and genius must necessarily proceed from *particular* sorts of meats, and explain a great deal of the Heathen Mythology by it; but this I reserve for a treatise by itself. Yet this I will say, that a writer's stomach, appetite, and victuals, may be judged from his method, style, and subject, as certainly as if you were his mess-fellow, and sat at table with him. Hence we call a subject *dry*, a writer *insipid*, notions *crude* and indigested, a pamphlet empty or *hungry*, a style *jejune*, and many such-like expressions, plainly alluding to the diet of an Author; and I make no manner of doubt but *Tully* grounded that saying of "*Helluo Librorum*" upon the same observation.

Now, I say, it is evident, if this be true, that every man at meat is most *honoured* when he is most *humoured*, or when he sits nearest to that which pleases his palate

late best ; and consequently that is the first place to him upon that principle, and such men must be allowed to have the truest *taste* of honour of all others. I have observed, these sort of people have generally a great propensity to roast-beef ; and it will be granted, that to sit even at the foot of the table next a Sur-Loin, which is a dish of dignity, and of old hereditary Knighthood, is, in strictness of Heraldry, more honourable than a place next the biggest plain country-squire at the upper end ; and I have often chosen it.

But to return from this useful digression : The noble personage afore-mentioned, who honoured me with his sentiments upon this *abstruse* point, must be allowed to have as good a *local memory* as any Lord in the kingdom ; and has never been known once to *mistake*, or *forget*, or *recede from*, that place of distinction which is due to him. He could settle the forms of a royal *interment*, and adjust the ceremonies of a *coronation*, if occasion were ;
and

and I must add, but that he has more *honour* than to be *officious*, he could have determined that late controverted point of an *English* Bishop's place & amongst ours, and had saved the House, had he been called upon, the *trouble* and *delays* of referring to the *English* Precedents.

I say, his Lordship (who is expert in Heraldry, and as communicative of that useful knowledge as becomes noble spirits) has assured me, there is no notice taken in that science of any distinction of Place for learned Faculties; and for mechanical ones, such as appear on *collar-days*, or riding the *Franchises*^h, they are below the thoughts of a man of *quality*. He pretends not to know what bye-laws, or private compacts of Precedency, there may be between *Goldsmiths* and *Grocers*, *Vintners* and *Shoemakers*.

* This allusion is at present not recollected. The dependance of the whole *Irish* peerage on that of *Britain* was a subject then in agitation.

^h A well-known cavalcade in *Dublin*.

I have

I have now before me a table of Precedence, given me by the same noble hand, reaching down from a Prince of the Blood to a Country Squire, and regarding every *branch* of their families in the *minuteſt* manner; which I reſerve for my own uſe, and am *envious* enough to deny it to the world, and the rather, that it is to be found in *Mackenzie* and *Gwillim*, and may be had for half a crown in the office.

The caſe being ſo, there can be no other way, as I conceive, of deciding a queſtion of Precedency between the two Faculties of Law and Phyſick, but by enquiring into their *antiquity* and *dignity*; and whichſoever of them ſhall appear to be moſt ancient and moſt uſeful to the world, I preſume, the world will, in juſtice, think fit to have the greater honour for, and give the Precedence to.

I take it for granted, that priority of time, *cæteris paribus*, gives a preference of Place; and this naturally, or by common conſent; for that I take to be the
meaning

meaning of *nature* in most cases, *viz.* what is found reasonable in itself, and has been always agreed to by mankind, and is confirmed by constant and uninterrupted practice; and this I desire some young Preachers to take good notice of, and get by rote. I likewise, by the way, take upon me, now I think of it, to advise a certain Deacon of my acquaintance, to read Doctor *Cumberland*ⁱ all *through*, and *twice*, before he presumes to plead “the “ Law of Nature” in the pulpit; to learn Mathematicks, before he pretends to *demonstrate* there; to peruse *Aristotle*, *Tacitus*, and the State Tracts, before he med-

ⁱ This learned Divine, born July 15, 1632, was educated at *St. Paul's School*, and thence removed to *Magdalen College, Cambridge*. He was presented to the rectory of *Bramton* in *Northamptonshire* in 1657, and had the living of *Alhallows* in *Stamford* given to him in 1667. From this private station he was unexpectedly elevated to the bishoprick of *Peterborough*, May 15, 1691; and enjoyed that preferment with the highest reputation till his death, Oct. 9, 1718. His book “*de Legibus Naturæ*” is his capital work; and will be read while sound learning shall continue to be thought the best support of religion. His essay on *Jewish* weights and measures will also be valued by the religious antiquary. But his explication of *Sanchoniatho*, and his “*Origines gentium antiquissimæ*,” though full of learning, are not comparatively of equal value.

dles with Politicks; and be able to act *Eteocles*, before he attempts *Greek* quotations in his Sermons. What if *Jocasta* or *Antigone* should hear a mispronunciation from the pulpit; or any other of those young *Greeks* who so lately did an honour to *Euripides*, transported their audience into *Thebes*, and inspired the old batchelors on the foremost bench with that *παῖδοποιὸν ἥδονον* which they so handsomely represented!

I say, Time gives a natural right of Precedence by common consent; and hence age is honoured above youth, and by it. The very Heathens thought it indecency, and a trespass in point of manners, “ si juvenis seni non affurrexerit,” if a young man did not rise up, and give way to an older; and the Canonists, I hope, will be ingenuous enough to own, though in this argument against their brethren the Civilians, that it was a rule of the Primitive Church, that a Deacon should not sit in the presence of a Presbyter. In a word, wisdom and experience, which are divine qualities,

qualities, are the properties of age, and make it honourable, and youth in the want of them contemptible.

But I do not say this to mortify or discourage young men. I would not by any means have them despise themselves, for that is the ready way to be despised by others ; and the consequences of contempt are fatal. For my part, I take self-conceit and opinionativeness to be of all others the most useful and profitable quality of the mind. It has, to my knowledge, made Bishops, and Judges, and smart Writers, and pretty Fellows, and pleasant Companions, and good Preachers.

It is a sure way of being agreeable to the Ladies, who ever judge of men as they observe men do of themselves. If all men were to have the same opinion of themselves that others have of them, there would not be, out of meer shame, above two Sermons next *Sunday* in this large city ^k ; nor five Lawyers to go through with the business of next Term. Self-

^k *Dublin.*

conceit supports the dignity of Church and State ; and I pronounce him an enemy to the Publick who is so to that.

Much less do I intend any trouble to young Clergymen of the Court or City by the foregoing remark ; as if, because Deacons of old used to stand before Presbyters, that now it were fit to rise when they come in, or give the civility of the hat or wall to any rusty *rum* in the street ; I know the inconvenience of that mistaken piece of old breeding to both parties, and think it prudently laid aside. It is respect to an old Parson, not to oblige him to uncover in the cold, and unsocket his head with both hands, and so daggle his gown out of ceremony ; it is the same respect to a spruce bob, to let it lie quiet and undisturbed in its hat-case. I know no reason why powder and oil should submit to grease and greyness, that a white wig should lower to hoary hair, or a brushed beaver strike to a *Carolina* hat with stays.

I cannot forbear here to applaud the present refinement of Ecclesiasticks in their

habits, and say they are more primitive and regular in their drefs than thofe of any age before them. A Clergyman ought to be *κοσμιος*, *i. e.* not (as we read) of *good behaviour*, but well-dreffed, as, indeed, nothing contributes more to polite behaviour than good cloaths. This is a various reading. And here I obferve, for the ufe of young Stagers in Divinity, that nothing will bring them into greater repute for deep learning, than to enterprize in Criticifm, and adventure betimes to change the common reading of any text in the Bible. This fingle word is, in my opinion, enough to vindicate their filks and velvets againft all the Fanaticks in Chriftendom, and our own Canons to back them.

It is an old obfervation, that Piety is moftly fupported by the female fex; fo that whatever is agreeable to them is for the advantage of Religion; and confequently the Clergy fhould drefs, in refpect to the Ladies, *i. e.* for the good of the Church: and indeed I have known fome
of

of the younger sort, that could not preach with a *ruffled band*, or a wig out of *curl*; and a certain Lady of my acquaintance, very *religious*, and who had a good *taste* of men, always made a judgement from the air and dress of the Preacher, and never relished any doctrine that came not recommended with a *scarf* and a *diamond ring*. I am not one that “*ambitiosa recidet ornamenta*,” would strip the *young* Clergy, and retrench their decencies of dress: so far from it, that I wish them with all my heart greater *elegance*, and finer *apparel*. Well fare the heart of that sprightly youth, a Deacon of this Church, who I foresee shall first adventure to *hoop* his canonical coat, and border his band or shirt with *mechlin lace*, or a modest *fringe*.

But to return from this *incident* to my subject again (from which a vast impetuous force of wit and learning, and love of my country, have led me devious): The nicest Logicians will allow it a fair way of arguing, in all cases, to refer to *things*

what is true as to *persons*; and therefore I conclude, if Phyſick be a faculty more ancient than that of Civil Law, then it literally *goes before* it, *i. e.* takes place of it; and I hope it will not be denied, that Phyſick is as old as the occaſion of it; as old, indeed, within a few days, as mankind, which can by no means be ſaid of the other (in compariſon) *upſtart* Profeſſion, unleſs any one will be ſo hardy to affirm, there was a *Doctor's-commons* or Biſhop's-court in Paradife. And if any man ſhould inſiſt to know the year and day of the riſe of Phyſick, I take him to be ignorant of Religion and Hiſtory, and will diſdain an answer; though I could tell him not only what the firſt diſtemper was, and that epidemical, *viz.* a *falling-sickneſs*; but alſo who it was that *cured* it; but I do not think fit to ſatiſfy dulneſs and ignorance ſo far.

I have ever blamed St. *Jerom* in my heart, for indiſcretion, that when ſome pragmatrical Deacons ſet-up for equality with Presbyters, he, to humble them,
made

made Presbyters equal in effect to Bishops: and I could do something of the same kind in the present dispute; and shew those assuming Civilians, that they can with so little reason arrogate a place above Physicians, or an equality with them, that, in my humble opinion, some Faculties, which they have in contempt, are superior to them in point of time, which I have already proved to be the natural ground of Precedency; and it is enough here but to name the excellent Faculties of Musick and Poetry, whose antiquity, I think, no man of sense or modesty will call in question.

But, having mentioned Poetry, I must go aside a little, to salute my worthy Friend the Professor¹ of, or (to speak more

¹ Dr. *Joseph Trapp*, born at *Cherington* in *Gloucestershire* in 1669, was educated at *Wadham College*, and in 1708 was chosen professor, and published his lectures under the title of "*Praelectiones Poeticae*;" the first volume of which is dedicated to Mr. Secretary *St. John*; to whose father, in the early part of his life, he had been chaplain. His church-preferments were, the rectory of *Harlington* in *Middlesex*, of *Christ-Church* in *Newgate Street*, and *St. Leonard Foster Lane*; with the lecturships of *St. Lawrence Jewry*, and *St. Martin in the Fields*. He was long

more properly) the Reader in, that Faculty in *Oxford*; who has befriended the world so much by his incomparable performances of that kind, especially his latest: I will own, he has taught me, and I believe some other Gentlemen who had lost their *Latin*, the true grammatical construction of *Virgil*; and deserves, not our acknowledgements only, but those of *Eaton* and *Westminster*. I am sensible, construction is as necessary to the relish and use of an author, as chewing is to taste and digestion. However, I must take upon me to admonish him of one

esteemed as an agreeable and pathetic preacher; and died Nov. 22, 1747. Four volumes of his Sermons are in print; as are his controversial treatises against the Papists and Methodists, which have much merit. He published a translation of *Virgil* in blank verse, indifferently executed; and another of "Paradise Lost" into *Latin*, still worse. He was also the author of "*Abramule*," a tragedy, in 1704; and of several occasional Miscellanies. He was chaplain to the lord chancellor of *Ireland* in 1711; and published that year "A Character of the present Sett of Whigs;" which *Swift*, who conveyed it to the printer, calls, "a very "scourvy piece;" see the Journal to *Stella*, May 14, 1711. In a short time after, he printed at *Dublin* a Poem on the duke of *Ormond*, which was republished at *London*, "and the printer sold "just eleven of them;" see Journal, Aug. 24, 1711. Our Author, having mentioned to *Stella*, that *Trapp* and *Sacheverell* had been to visit him, adds, "*Trapp* is a coxcomb, and the "other is not very deep; and their judgement in things of wit "and sense is miraculous!" Journal, March 17, 1711-12.

great

great mistake; and I know that the modesty of the man, and the good-nature familiar to him, and which shines as much in his conversation, as Wit and true Poetry do in his works, will bear it from a friend: he has more than once, as I remember, put *jasmine* for *sweet-marjoram* the true version; but as this, and a few more, are his only variations from the letter of the original, it may well be excused; my fear is, that school-boys may come to suffer by his mistake. I dare venture to affirm, in favour of that good pot-herb, that sweet-marjoram is not improper either in *broth* or *heroicks*.

Though I think what has been urged is sufficient to weigh in favour of the Faculty I have here espoused; yet, upon occasion, I could allow all this to go for nothing, and place the controversy upon another footing, and argue from the natural dignity of Medicine itself, and the universal use and benefit of it to mankind; for it is well known, that Physick has been always necessary to the world, and what

mankind cannot be without. It has been requisite in all ages and places ; which is more than can be asserted in behalf of Law, either Civil or Canon. I do not believe they know any thing of these in *China* or the *Mogul's* country ; but we know they do of Physick, which prevails in the *East*, which supplies us with great part of our *Materia Medica* ; and no *Englishman* ought in gratitude to forget, that the great genius and honour of *England* was cured of a fit of the gout^m by a salutary mors from the East.

But that is not all : The force of Physick goes farther than the body, and is of use in relieving the mind under most of its disorders : and this I dare venture to affirm, having frequently made the experiment upon my own person with never-failing success ; and this I did by the direction of my worthy Parish-minister, who is indeed an excellent Divine, and withal

^m Sir *W. Temple* ; see his “ Essay upon the Cure of the Gout,” by the application of a mors called *Moxa*, *Temple's Works*, 8vo. vol. III. p. 246.

an able Phyfician; and a good Phyfician, only to be the better Divine. That good man has often quieted my *conscience* with an *emetick*, has diffipated *troublesome thoughts* with a *cordial* or *exhilarating drops*, has cured me of a *love-fit* by *breathing a vein*, and removed *anger* and *revenge* by the prefcription of a draught, thence called *bitter*; and, in thefe and other inftances, has convinced me, that Phyfick is of ufe to the very foul, as far as that depends on the crasis of the body:

——*Mentem fanari corpus ut ægrum
Cernimus, et flecti Medicinâ poffe videmus.*

LUCRET.

And I am fo fully perfuaded of this, that I never fee a wretch go to execution, but I lament that he had not been in the hands of a good Phyfician, who would have corrected thofe *peccant humours* of his body which brought him to that untimely death.

Now can any thing like this be pleaded in behalf of one or the other of the two
Laws

Laws we are dealing with, or of both together? By the way, I must observe here, that these two Laws, Civil and Canon, are put in couples for their un-luckiness, and, I think, they ought to be muzzled too. And here lies the disadvantage of the present dispute: Physick, we know, is a plain simple thing: now that this single Faculty, without one friend on earth to take its part and be a second, should dispute with a pair at once, is as if one poor blood-hound should engage with a couple of mastiffs; or that a man should fight a gentleman and his lacquey, or with a single rapier against sword and pistol: it is very foul play, and standers-by should interpose, so hard are the terms of this debate; but there is no help for it: these two fast friends can scarce be parted, and are seldom found asunder; they must rise and fall together. My lord *Bacon* used to say, very familiarly, "When I rise, my a—— rises with me." I ask pardon for the rudeness of the allusion; but it is certain that the Canon Law is but the tail,

tail, the fag-end, or foot-man, of the Civil, and, like vermin in rotten-wood, rose in the Church in the age of its corruption, and when it wanted Physick to purge it.

But I am weary of proving so plain a point. To me it is clear beyond contradiction, that the antiquity and dignity of Physick do give it the Precedence of Civil Law and its Friend. I could here very easily stop the mouths of Ecclesiastical Civilians, by an example or two of great authority ; but I hope they will take the hint, and save me the trouble: and for Lay-professors, I will only say, he that is not convinced, has little sense, not only of Religion (perhaps that is their least consideration), but of Good-manners and Loyalty, and good Fellowship. The blood of the *De Medicis*ⁿ flows in the best veins in *Europe* ; and I know not how far any slight offered to the Faculty may exasperate the present King of *France*, or the

ⁿ See the History of the house of MEDICIS.

Grand Duke, to a resentment prejudicial to our *wines*, and the public *peace*, and the present *posture* of affairs. All that love their *country*, and right good *Florence*, will perceive by this on which side of the argument they ought to appear.

And now, for the universal peace of mankind, I make the following rule, to be observed by all Professors in each Faculty, and their understrappers: I decree, that a Doctor of Physick shall take place of a Doctor of Laws; a Surgeon, of an Advocate; an Apothecary, of a Proctor of Office; and a Tooth-drawer, of a Register in the Court. I intended this for a parallel; but here it fails me, and the Lines meet^o.

I shall now only observe farther, that as the case seems desperate on the side of Civilians in point of reason, so I hear they have another game to play, and are for

^o Alluding to Dr. Sacheverell's Mathematicks in his "St. Paul's Sermon," wherein he makes two parallel lines meet in a centre.

appealing

appealing to authority ; as I have known a school-boy, fairly beaten at cuffs, run with a bloody nose to complain to his master. I am credibly informed, there is a design on foot to bring-in heads of a bill in favour of Civilians, next session of parliament ; but how generous that sort of proceeding is, I leave the world to judge. I am but one ; and will certainly oppose any such motion in my Place ; though, from the number of Civilians in the House, I have reason to apprehend, it will be to little purpose. The College, a true *alma mater*, has dubbed most of us Doctors, and has been more-wise than *christian* in her favours of that kind ; *for she has not given, hoping for nothing again.*

But here I enter my protest against all designs that may any way prejudice so great and illustrious a body of men, as our College of Physicians are ; and I shall take care to draw out the substance of this argument, and present it, in short heads, to each Member at a proper time ; and

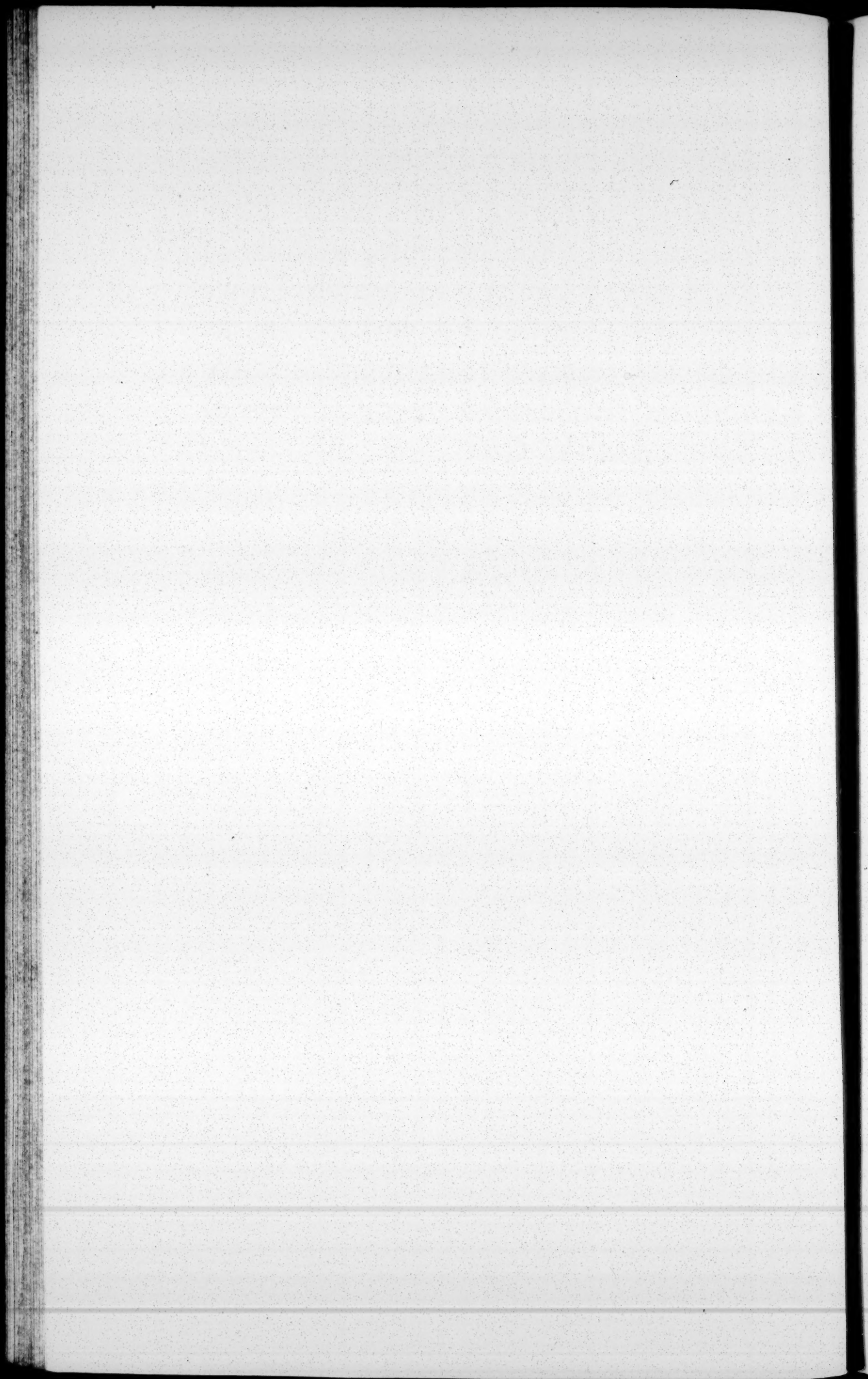
not

not without some hopes that reason may weigh them.

In the mean time, I hope a worthy Gentleman, a Member of our House, will stand-up on that occasion, and assert the rights of a Faculty, which he has entered into, and does an honour to: it must be remembered to his credit, that, being equally skilled in Physick and Civil Law, and, perhaps, in Divinity as well as either, he chose to commence in Medicine, having chiefly qualified himself for that noble Faculty by *repeated* travels, and enriched his mind with many *curious* observations, which the world may, in time, expect *incredible* benefit from.

If any man thinks fit to reply to this argument, and rectify any mistakes in it; I desire him to preserve his temper, and debate the matter with the same coolness that I have done; that no blood may be drawn in the controversy, nor any reason given me to complain of “*civilis vulnera dextræ.*” As conviction
chiefly

chiefly engaged me on the side of Physicians ; so, in some measure, a sense of *gratitude* for a Faculty, to which I owe the comforts of life, and perhaps life itself ; having received from it unspeakable ease in the two *inveterate* distempers of the Spleen and the Gout.



D E F E N C E
O F
ENGLISH COMMODITIES:
BEING AN
A N S W E R
TO THE
P R O P O S A L
FOR THE UNIVERSAL USE OF
IRISH MANUFACTURES,
AND

Utterly rejecting and renouncing every Thing that is
Wearable that comes from ENGLAND.

Frangimur si collidimur.

First printed in 1720.

It is well known that the "Proposal for the Universal Use of *Irish* Manufactures" drew down on our Author's Printer the severest vengeance of Judge *Whitshed*; who, in consequence, is "damned to everlasting fame" in the Dean's immortal writings. Some account of the lord chief justice's irregular proceedings has been given in vol. X. p. 1. where the tract is by mistake dated 1721. See a letter from Sir *Constantine Phipps* to Dr. *Swift* on this occasion, dated Jan. 14, 1720-21. The "Defence of *English* Commodities" is a *Feu d'esprit*, which evidently arose from the other pamphlet. How far the Dean was concerned in the composition, is not very certain; though without doubt he had some share in the publication. It bears the strongest marks of having originated in that second *Scriblerus* association, the *Swiftean* and *Sheridanian* School.

A N

A N S W E R

TO THE

P R O P O S A L,

FOR THE UNIVERSAL USE OF IRISH
MANUFACTURES, &c.

I AM a stranger to the Author of this project; but I am sure he is not a Christian, and by this mark I have nobody to suspect amongst all my acquaintance but a Tory Doctor of Divinity. It may seem improbable, that one that has done all that in him lay to ruin his own trade, should have so much charity as to set-up for an improver of other people's; but, if duly examined, he will appear all of a piece, and consistent with himself;

L 2

though

though he is for tithes and tillage, he sows no corn, only tares, and the seeds of discord and contention, under the cover of a band-box^a.

The Palladium was not more dear to the *Trojans*, than the Woollen Manufactory to the people of *England*.

They have persuaded themselves, that it is their ancient inheritance, the foundation of their power, and even necessary to their existence. This is emblematically expressed, by setting their magistrates upon Wool-packs in the supreme tribunal, to put them in mind, that they are the support of their authority, and to be the object of their care.

In these, they cannot endure either rivals or partners; they are not more jealous of their wives, when an *Irishman* looks at them.

If any body cries out, that these Wool-packs are in danger; it immediately puts them into fits, and upon quarreling.

^a See the account of it, vol. XXV. p. 29.

The Reverend Projector for the good of *Ireland*, in the first place, turns informer against her; and acquaints the people of *England*, that the rents of *Irish* lands have been paid hitherto by the running of wool; which is not true, unless he means from *Dorsetshire*.

And after he has told *England*, that *Ireland* has supplied foreign markets with wool, and enabled them to work for themselves, in order to preserve peace and unity between the two kingdoms; he proposes, by way of recompence, to prohibit every thing in *Ireland*, that is wearable, that comes from *England*.

His pleasure is, that every thing shall be burnt that comes from *England*, except the *people* and the *coals*; and till this is done, *Ireland* will never be happy; and for this, he has a sort of an old prophecy, delivered to him by the Archbishop of *Tuam*.

He is not yet (he says) for lessening the number of these exceptions, nor is he yet

for abolishing Christianity^b; but, by the weakness of his reasons to the contrary, nobody can believe him to be in earnest:

Non tanti mitra est, non tanti judicis ostrum.

He is for continuing the reprieve or benefit of this exception to the *English* people: but how long? I suppose it is only till there is a convenient opportunity of cutting their throats.

But this favour is not to extend to the *English* by birth. He has fallen upon some of them already in the most bloody and inhuman manner, and butchered their reputations, with the cruelty of an assassin and barbarian, without the least grounds or foundation; a Mad-man, a *Grub-street* Translator, and the Standard of Stupidity, are the best titles he can afford to persons of the greatest worth, rank, and distinction.

Any body may know what strain this Author is of, by his howling. These are

^b See the Dean's admirable tract on this subject, vol. III. p. 139. "Some Proposals for reviving Christianity" appeared in 1736.

the *labia latrantia* (which I find taken notice of in an ancient Act of Parliament), that used to be so formidable to the *English* nation in former ages.

But this good work cannot be done without a law; and laws cannot be made without the consent of the legislative body, of which the privy-council in *England* is a part by *Poining's* Act. For this he finds an expedient: an ordinance of the two houses of parliament, a solemn league and covenant, or an association, will do the business; especially if their honours of the army come into it, to whom he has not courage to speak, but gives a hint.

I should be very glad that the gentlemen of *Ireland*, out of a public spirit, and a regard to the common interest of the kingdom, would make it their choice to be content with their own manufactures, though dearer and worse than the *English*: but what sentiments such a prohibition would beget in *England*, and how far it is in their power to make reprisals,

would be worth while to consider. An ordinance of this nature was formerly made by an *Irish* Parliament, in the reign of *Edward* the Third, when they had a much better authority to do it; which was attended with a resumption of their liberties; and that produced a rebellion, which ended in a confiscation.

After he has awakened the lion, and alarmed him with the danger of his whelps from *Ireland*, which at the same time he spirits-up to attack them, and puts arms and ammunition into their hands; he finds one great obstacle in his way, and that is, that the people of *Ireland* are in their perfect senses; which he endeavours to remove very prudently. For, as God Almighty infatuates people sometimes, in order to make them destroy themselves; so the Devil mimicks him, and pursues the same methods: *Quos vult perdere, dementat*. And therefore he applies himself with great dexterity to drive them out of their wits.

I. He

1. He stimulates them with an aggravation of their wrongs; and, instead of oil, pours vinegar into their wounds.

2. He recommends Madness as a virtue, and one of the daughters of Wisdom; and, to prove it, calls God Almighty for a witness, by vouching his word, and perverting the sense of it; which, in my opinion, is the vilest of perjuries; for I look upon an interpreter of the Gospel to be as much upon his oath, as a *Latimer* in the courts of justice.

Says he, "Oppression makes wise men "mad;" and therefore, consequently speaking, if some men are not mad, it is because they are not wise; however, it were to be wished, that oppression would in time teach a little wisdom to fools.

He makes Madness to be one of the daughters of Wisdom, which is known by her children; and upbraids the sobriety and good-temper of the people of *Ireland*, as an evidence of their folly; and then composes a short form of prayer for them, under the title of Fools.

The

The text only means, that oppression may make wise men *other-wise*; not that it always does, for wise men more frequently make oppression light by bearing it.

True wisdom and virtue often grow by adversity: “*Crescit sub pondere virtus.*” And of this the people of *Ireland* are an instance; for, since they have been wise, they have thriven, like the palm, even by the weights that have been laid upon them; and I do not know that ever they got any thing by their madness, except it was to have their horns pared; which I mention here only for the benefit of a certain Alderman of my acquaintance, who begins to be dissatisfied with his present state, and to murmur at the *higher powers* that Providence has placed over him.

I have heard of a puppy, that hanged himself, because he could not make his wife say the word *cravent*; and of a certain king, that cut his own throat, only because he was not an emperor. But I hope

hope the Alderman ^f will prove a better Christian; and that he will consider, that the liberty of making use of *the best in Christendom*, at least once a week, is no hard portion for an Alderman.

After he has done with the Holy Scriptures, the Author ransacks the Heathens for a case-in-point, in behalf of Madness; and he is so unfortunate, as to pitch upon the Fable of *Pallas* and *Arachne*.

Ovid relates it thus :

Arachne, a young virgin, had been brought-up by *Pallas* to great perfection in the art of Spinning and Weaving; but she was so ungrateful as to disown her benefactor, and to give-out in speeches, that she excelled her. *Pallas*, hearing of it, and taking it ill, came to her in the shape of an old woman, and advised her to avoid such speeches, and to submit herself to the Goddess; but she called her an old fool, upbraided the infirmities

^f Supposed to be one *Q—n*, an apothecary.

of her age, and bid her go and teach her grandchildren, for that she was wise enough to rely upon herself, desiring her withal to carry a challenge to *Pallas*; whereupon the Goddess revealed herself. *Arachne* was a little abashed, but still persisted in her presumption; for which *Pallas*, after a long trial, gave her a stroke upon the head, which deprived her of her senses, and made her hang herself. As she was hanging, the Goddess relented, and cut the rope; but, to preserve the letter and ease the severity of the first sentence, she turned her into a Spider, with liberty to exercise her art only upon the materials of her own bowels; upon which, she and her posterity were to hang, or depend, for ever.

——*Pendentem miserata levavit,
Atque ita vive quidem, pende tamen
improba dixit,
Lexque eadem pœne ne sis secura futuri
Fæcla tuo generi serisque nepotibus esto.*

By

By *Arachne*, according to the best Mythologists, is meant the Devil; and by *Pallas*, the Deity.

The pride, vanity, ingratitude, and presumption, of the creature, and the goodness, wisdom, and justice, of the Creator, are exhibited in this story. The moral of it is, to caution us against this great virtue that this author would inculcate, by shewing the ill consequences of putting our trust in ourselves, and contending with God, or our superiors.

The judgement is founded upon the standing rules of Providence, which is to humble the proud; and has some resemblance to that which was given against *Adam*, from whence, some hold, the Poet took the hint.

But on which side does our wise Projector declare himself; for *Pallas*, or *Arachne*? Would one imagine, that the Devil should be so foolish as to employ any-body that would own he was of his side? and yet that is, in effect, the case.
He

He owns, he has always pitied poor *Arachne* from a child; and that he never could heartily love the Goddess, upon account of the injustice of this sentence.

Could *Belphegor* himself have spoken with a greater fellow-feeling and tenderness for his brethren? Or could any body express in plainer terms his esteem for pride, vanity, folly, and presumption, and his hatred of truth, justice, and wisdom?

He very candidly now gives his reasons, why he never could heartily love God; and that it was upon account of his cruelty and injustice to the Devil. Poor *Arachne* is a great object of compassion, that was guilty of no other crime but pride and presumption; and he is for reversing the sentence of Heaven against her, lest it should be a precedent in his own case.

After he has made Madness pass for Wisdom, and Wisdom for Folly, and justified the Devil, and made God the author of Sin; he does the Archbishop of *Dublin*

the

the honour to place him on his right hand, and to introduce him into the company of his favourites, with a compliment upon his qualifications to succeed *St. Peter*.

I can deny nothing to the character of that great, good, and learned Prelate, but infallibility; and I am sure he has done nothing to deserve the favour of the Conclave designedly; nor am I less sure that this Author would not have magnified his deserts, if he had thought that he had not.

But *England* he salutes with a *Vade ad sinistram*; and places her on the same bench with *Pallas* and the rest of his enemies.

But what has *England* done? Why, she has executed the sentence of *Pallas* upon *Ireland*, and with additions of rigour and severity. In what? If he means by *Ireland*, the native *Irish*, his countrymen, as I believe he does, I must confess that he has once spoken truth. They have been chastised by *England* with
great

great severity ; and I am in great hopes that they will take warning for the future. But, if they have had the fate of *Arachne*, it was for the same crime, *viz.* their madness, pride, and presumption ; and yet, though their crime was as great, their punishment does not seem quite so bad : they have been metamorphosed, but into what ? not spiders, but men ; they have been transformed from savages into reasonable creatures, and delivered from a state of nature and barbarism, and endowed with civility and humanity.

England has adorned them with their habits, language, and manners, and let them into all the benefits and privileges of her laws, policy, and government ; and some of them shine, at this day, in the highest places of honour and trust under her authority ;

Ut omnes scirent patere virtuti viam.

And indeed, to do justice to the *Irish* nation, they have afforded this age some of the most celebrated Wits, as well as the
2 most

most renowned Heroes; in which number I cannot deny this Author (as wicked as he is) a principal place, without departing from those rules of candour and integrity by which I propose to walk.

But, if he means the *English* settled in *Ireland*, who are best known by the name of Protestants; what reason have they to complain? If they have, they do not.

They retain one inseparable property of *Englishmen*, which is, to be *tenacious* of their liberties; but they are too wise to murmur at any thing they cannot help, without such measures as would make the hazard of losing all much greater than the prospect of redress.

There is not a nobler branch of the Reformed Religion, or of the *English* nation, to be found in the world.

They are not only inviolably attached to the interest of his Majesty's Royal House, but most affectionate to the *English* name.

With this they are branded as a crime, not only for being patient, but for being fond of every thing that comes from *England*, only for being *English*.

This Author has put three persons of the greatest merit in a most ridiculous light, only to reflect upon the people of *Ireland* for their partiality in the regards which they have shewn them ; which, if it had not been due to their persons, makes the compliment the greater to their country. The Protestants of *Ireland* are sensible, that nature and circumstances, as well as constitution and original right, have placed them under a dependance upon their mother-country ; whose protection and justice they have the utmost confidence in, and think it their greatest happiness that they have her to depend upon ; because they cannot depend upon themselves, much less upon them whose properties they enjoy, and whose enmities can never be extinguished, as long as the motives of interest, religion, and national aversion, endure.

Though

Though it is very natural for every man to covet to have a mill of his own, especially a miller; yet they do not think it unreasonable for the head-landlord, upon a division of the soil into tenancies, to reserve suit of mill and court to himself; that is to say, the manufactory and judicature, which were usual tenures amongst the *Saxons*; and therefore they chearfully submit to such restrictions, as the donor, under whom they claim, and by whose warranty they subsist, has thought fit to impose upon them.

They are satisfied with their present state, and not desirous to meddle with the forbidden tree, whilst they have liberty to enjoy all the rest of *the fruits of the garden*; and whoever endeavours to persuade them to the contrary, they look upon him as an emissary of the Devil.

This is the sense of the Protestants of *Ireland*; which has been already expressed by the presentments of the two Grand Juries of the City and County of *Dublin*;

and whoever endeavours to represent them otherwise is an incendiary.

The serpent that now deludes them in the form of a Projector, they were presently aware of; and knew him, notwithstanding the shifting of his skin, to be the same evil genius that set the people of *England* against *their best and most faithful Allies*^d. He has variety of shapes; sometimes he is a Statesman and a Politician, sometimes he is a Priest, sometimes a Philosopher, and at other times a Tradesman; but for the most part a Ballad-maker, a Punster, and a Merry-Andrew; unchangeable in this alone, that his constant end is to do mischief, and to make people mad, in order to destroy them.

I shall conclude with the speech that the old woman made to *Arachne*. Says she, “It is the greatest happiness of mortals, to know themselves; a friend can do them no greater good, than to instruct them with fidelity; and an enemy

^d Alluding to “The Conduct of the Allies.”

“ never

“ never gains a greater advantage over
 “ them, than when he puffs-up their
 “ pride, and puts-out their eyes with
 “ flattery, and engages them in enter-
 “ prizes to which they are unequal.

“ Consider who you are, with whom
 “ you contend, and what it is you con-
 “ tend about. You are but a mortal
 “ woman, though you excel all your
 “ sex in beauty and skill; but *Pallas* is
 “ a Goddess renowned for wisdom and
 “ courage. Look into the councils of the
 “ Gods, and you will find that *Jove* him-
 “ self relies upon her. In the war with
 “ the Giants, she hurled mountains at
 “ them. The art of spinning she has
 “ been possessed of from all eternity; it
 “ is her ancient property. The Gods have
 “ most bountifully provided for you:
 “ *Venus* has adorned you with her beauty,
 “ and *Pallas* with her skill. Do not pro-
 “ voke them, by your pride, ingratitude,
 “ and presumption, to withdraw the blef-
 “ sings which they have bestowed upon
 “ you. Put not any trust in *Mezentius*,

“ who despises you, and would rejoice to
 “ see you miserable; he is a contemner of
 “ the Gods, a hater of mankind, and a
 “ lover of himself: he was lately kicked
 “ into the island of *Lemnos*, for throwing
 “ squibs at *Jupiter*.”

This is to the same purpose with *Vulcan's* speech to his Mother in *Homer*, when she quarreled with her husband; and may serve for an instruction to states and kingdoms, as well as private families.

A MODEST
 D E F E N C E
 OF
 THE LADY'S DRESSING-ROOM.

A POEM, or Pamphlet, published in this kingdom without a name, will not long want one, if the paper maketh any noise.

There is a certain person of distinction among us, who is conjectured to have written many things, both in prose and verse, for the service of the nation, which undoubtedly were published with his own consent. It is also believed, that he hath composed others occasionally for the amusement of himself and a few intimate friends; which, by the indiscretion of others, were, from stolen and uncorrected copies, *dragged into light*.

M 4

But

But I hold it for certain, that a much greater number have, by the boldness of Printers, and the want of judgement in Readers, been charged upon that Author, wherein he never had the smallest finger, as I am assured he hath often declared; and, which is remarkable, was as free in disowning some writings charged upon him, of which he had no reason to be ashamed, as he could be of the meanest productions of *Hibernian Grubstreet*.

As to those *fatal Verses*, called the Lady's Dressing-Room, which have so highly inflamed the whole sex (except a very few of better judgement), as I can by no means justify the vulgar opinion, that seemeth to fix it upon a person so well known for works of a very different nature; so I cannot but lament the prevailing ill taste among us, which is not able to discover that useful satire running through every line; and the matter is as decently wrapped-up as it is possible the subject could bear.

Cleanliness hath, in all polite ages and nations, been esteemed the chief corporal perfection in Women ; as it is well known to those who are conversant with the ancient Poets. And so it is still among the young people of judgement and sobriety, when they are disposed to marry. And I do not doubt but that there is a great number of young ladies in this town and kingdom, who, in reading that Poem, find great complacency in their own minds, from a consciousness, that the satirical part in the Lady's Dressing-Room doth not in the least affect them.

Wherefore it is manifest, that no Poem was ever written with a better design for the service of the *sex* : wherein our Author hath observed, to a tittle, the precepts of his Master *Horace* ; or, indeed, rather hath gone very far beyond him in the article of *decency*.

That great poet, instructing us what actions are fittest to be produced only upon the Scene, and which are most proper to be only related to the Audience,
goeth

goeth many lengths beyond the Author of the Lady's Dressing-Room ; for at the same instant when he sayeth some actions should not appear as done upon the stage, he allows they may be *recited* with pleasure and *elegance* ; and yet, when he cometh to particulars, his recital is extremely gross, and so are his very *precepts* which forbid the actions : that, if our infinitely more modest Author had imitated his Master's *style*, the whole world might, with great appearance of reason, have been up in arms against him.

Therefore, to set these two Poets in a true light, I have ventured, for the satisfaction of both sexes, to translate, as literally as I could, ten lines in *Horace*, upon the very subject, which our Author hath handled with a decency so far superior to his *Roman* Master.

To justify the truth of my translation, I desire all fine Gentlemen and Ladies will appeal from me to the information of the Learned, that I may be wholly clear from the least censure of misrepresenting
so

so great an authority; for, indeed, if I have been guilty of any fault, it is in palliating the gross expressions in the original, and softening them very much to the *politeness* of the *present age*.

The *Latin* is word for word as follows:

*Aut agitur res in scenis, aut acta refertur.
 Segnius irritant animos demissa per aurem,
 Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus, & quæ
 Ipse sibi tradit spectator. Non tamen intus
 Digna geri, promes in scenam; multaue tolles
 Ex oculis, quæ mox narret facundia præsens.
 Nec pueros coram populo Medea trucidet;
 Aut humana palàm coquat exta nefarius
 Atreus;
 Aut in avem Progne vertatur, Cadmus in
 anguem.
 Quodcunque ostendis mihi sic, incredulus odi.*

The literal translation whereof is thus:

SOME Ladies *do their need* before your face;
 Some only tell the *action* and the *place*.

Our

Our mind is less provok'd by what it hears,
 Than when the fact before our eyes appears.
 In closet dark, your *cedar-box* be hid,
 Not in a parlour shewn without the lid.
 Some *actions* must be always out of sight,
 Yet *elegantly told* may give delight.
 Nurse must not hold the child, and cry,
Ee Hee!

When madam and her friends are o'er their
 tea.

Atræus, with ladies by, mistake his wit,
 In new-born t—s to run a red-hot spit.
 Miss *Progne* must not cry, *A Bird, a Bird!*
 Before good company, and shew a t—d.
Cadmus, who voids out worms of monstrous
 size,
 In mere good-manners should deceive our
 eyes;
 Must do his dirty work behind the scene,
 And, ere he shews the *vermin*, wipe them
 clean.

To bring such odious objects full in view,
 Though *fools* may laugh, will make a *wise*
man spew.

I desire

I desire the Reader will compare the most exceptionable lines in the Lady's Dressing-Room with the least offensive of those in *Horace*; although purged by me as much as could consist with preserving the true sense of the original. Yet this was the great master of politeness in the *Roman* Empire, at the time it flourished most in arts and arms.

Horace, you see, maketh use of the plain slovenly words, which our decent *Irish* Poet industriously avoideth, and skippeth over a hundred dirty places without fouling his shoes. *Horace*, on the contrary, plainly calleth a *spade* a *spade*, when there was not the least necessity; and when, with equal ease, as well as signification, he might have expressed his meaning in homely terms, fit for the nicest ears of a queen or a dutchess.

I do, therefore, positively decide in favour of our *Hibernian* bard, upon the article of *decency*; and am ready to defend my proposition against all mankind; that in the ten lines of *Horace*, here faithfully

fully and favourably translated, there are ten times more *slovenly expressions*, than in the whole poem called the Lady's Dressing-Room; and for the truth of this proposition, I am ready to appeal to all the young ladies of the kingdom, or to such a *committee* as my very adversaries shall appoint.

THE

T H E
D R A P I E R ' S L E T T E R
T O

THE GOOD PEOPLE OF IRELAND, 1745.

My dear Countrymen,

IT is now some considerable time since I troubled you with my advice^a; and, as I am growing old and infirm, I was in good hopes to have been quietly laid in

* It is very manifest that this letter was not written by the Dean; but, as it was at the time intended to be considered as his, and on that supposition had actually a good effect, it is here preserved as a curiosity. The reader may see its history in the following extract from Dr. *Maty's* Memoirs of Lord *Chesterfield*. “Dean *Swift* was still alive, when lord *Chesterfield* arrived*; but reduced to a state of total dotage and insensibility, which one month after ended in his death. This short interval was laid hold of, to publish under his name a new letter of a *Drapier* to the good people of *Ireland*, and particularly to the poor Papists. It was so much in the Dean's style, and was so greedily received, that it went through a variety of editions in a month's time. Indeed the many strokes of wit and humour that it contained, would induce me to suspect that his lordship had some share in it.”

* In *Ireland*, in the character of lord lieutenant.

my

my grave, before any occasion offered of addressing you again: but my affection for you, which does not decay, though my poor body does, obligeth me once more to put you in mind of your true interest, that you may not unwarily run yourselves into danger and distress, for want of understanding, or seriously considering it.

I have many reasons to believe, that there are not few among you, who secretly rejoice at the rebellion which is now raised in *Scotland*; and perhaps conceive hopes of some alteration for the better, in their circumstances and condition, if it should succeed. It is those mistaken people whom I design to talk to in this letter, and I desire no more of them than to give me a fair hearing; examining coolly with themselves, whether what I shall say be true.

It is no objection to my speaking to them, that they are generally Papists. I do not know how other people are disposed; but, for my part, I hate no
man

man for his religion ; I look upon a Papist as my countryman and neighbour, though I happened myself to be a Protestant. And, if I know what advice is good for him, I can see no reason why I should not give it him, or why he should not take it.

A Papist has sense, I suppose, like other men, to see his interest and advantage ; and the same natural desire to embrace it, where he finds it ; and, if I can shew him where it lies, he will not, I believe, kick it from him, barely to spite me as a Protestant.

I have nothing to say to the Popish gentry of this kingdom. They would hardly take such a plain man's advice ; and, besides, they have so many ways of coming-off safe themselves, though the poor people were undone, that I need not be concerned for them.

My care is for the common people, the Labourers, Farmers, Artificers, and Tradesmen, of this nation ; who are in danger of being deluded by their betters, and made tools of to serve their purposes,

without any advantage to themselves. It is possible, that, among the Lords and Squires, one perhaps of a hundred would get something by a change: places and employments will be promised them, no doubt; and a few of those promises, perhaps, the *French* and *Scotch* friends of the Pretender might give him leave to keep. But what are the poorer sort the better all this while? Will the Labourer get one farthing a day more? Will the Farmer's rent be lowered? Will the Artificer be more employed, or better paid? Will the Tradesman get more customers, or have fewer scores upon his books?

I have been bred in a careful way of life; and never ventured upon any project, without consulting my pillow first how much I should be a gainer in the upshot. I wish my good Countrymen would do so too; and, before they grow fond of change, ask themselves this sober question, Whether it would better their condition if it were really brought about? If it would not, to what purpose do we
I
wish

wish it? If the poor Labourer, when all is over, is to be a Labourer still, and earn his groat a-day as hardly as he did before; I cannot find why he should think it worth his while to venture a leg or an arm, and the gallows too into the bargain, to be just where he set out. If he must dig and delve when the Pretender is settled on the throne, he had as good stick to it now, for any difference I can see.

I believe, my Countrymen are not so mad as to imagine that the Pretender can, or will, give every one of them estates; and I am sure, if he does not, they can be only where they were. If a Farmer must pay his rent, I see no reason that he should be much concerned whether he pays it to one man or to another. His Popish landlord will, I suppose, demand it as soon and as strictly as a Protestant; and, if he does not pay it, pound his cattle, or distrain his goods, as readily, at least.

I have not observed that tenants to Popish landlords wear tighter cloaths, ride better cattle, or spend more money at markets and fairs, than the tenants on Protestant estates; therefore I cannot believe they are better used: on the contrary, I know, from long experience, that there is more money taken in my shop from the latter than the former; and therefore I suppose that, generally speaking, they are in better circumstances. I could wish all of them had better bargains; but, since they will not be mended by the best success that their own hearts could wish to the Pretender, they may as well be quiet, and make the best of such as they have already.

There is not a more foolish trade than fighting for nothing; and I hope my good countrymen will be too wise to be persuaded into it. Fine speeches and fair promises will not be wanting, to delude them; but let them remember the warning I now give them, that, when all is over, the very best that can befall them

them is, to have their labour for their pains.

I doubt not but you are told, "that you will all be made;" and I do not expect that you should take my word to the contrary. I desire only, that you would trust the understanding God has given you, and not be fooled out of your senses. Will the Manufacturer be made, by an entire stop to business? or the Tradesman, by being obliged to shut-up shop? And yet you all must know, that, in a civil war, no work can be carried-on, nor any trade go forwards. I hope you are not yet so stupid as to think, that people will build houses, buy rich furniture, or make up fine cloaths, when we are all together by the ears, and nobody can tell to whose share they will fall at last. And if there be no buyers, you can have no employers. Merchants will not stock themselves with goods when there is no demand for them, to have their shops

rifled, and their store-houses broken open and plundered, by one side or the other.

Indeed, my good Friends and Countrymen, let designing people say what they please, you will all be ruined in the struggle, let it end which way it will; and it well deserves your thoughts, whether it is worth your while to beggar yourselves and families, that the man's name upon the throne may be *James* instead of *George*. You will probably see neither of them while you live, nor be one penny the richer for the one or for the other; and, if you take my advice, you will accordingly not trouble your heads about them.

You may think it a fine thing, when you get drunk over your ale, to throw up your caps, and cry, "Long live King *James!*" but it would be a wiser thing, to think how you will live yourselves, after you are beggared in his cause. Will he make good your losses? pay one man
for

for the plundering of his warehouse, and another for the rifling of his shop? Will he give you money, think ye, to release your own and your wives' cloaths, which you must pawn for bread, because no work is stirring? Will he buy new looms and tackles for you, because yours have been burnt and destroyed? If you fancy so, you are strangely imposed upon indeed. He will have other things to do with his money; or, if he had any to spare, there will be hungry *Frenchmen* enough about him to snap it up before it comes to you.

I will not say any thing to you about the dangers you must run in the course of a civil war, though they are very dreadful, and more horrid than you can possibly imagine, because I cannot think that there is any need of it. I have shewn you very plainly, that, if you should be deluded to take arms, you fight for less than nothing, for the undoing of yourselves and families; and if

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this argument will not prevail upon you to be quiet, I can only pray for you, that God will be pleased to restore you to the right use of your understandings.

I am,

Your old and faithful Friend,

THE DRAPIER.

EPISTO-

EPISTOLARY CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER I.

From Mr. GAY and Mr. POPE^a

Oct. 22, 1727.

THOUGH you went away from us so unexpectedly, and in so clandestine a manner; yet, by several inquiries, we have informed ourselves of every thing that hath happened to you.

To our great joy, you have told us your deafness left you at the inn in *Aldersgate-street*: no doubt, your ears knew there was nothing worth hearing in *England*.

Our advices from *Chester* tell us, that you met Captain *Lawson*^b; the captain was a man of veracity, and set sail at the

^a A part of this Letter (not quite half of it) is printed in Mr. *Pope's Works*.

^b Commander of the king's *Dublin* yatcht.

time he told you. I really wished you had laid hold of that opportunity, for you had then been in *Ireland* the next day; besides, as it is credibly reported, the captain had a bottle or two of excellent claret in his cabin. You would not then have had the plague of that little smoaky room at *Holyhead*^c; but, considering it was there you lost your giddiness, we have great reason to praise smoaky rooms for the future, and prescribe them in like cases to our friends. The maid of the house writes us word, that, while you were there, you were busy for ten days together writing continually; and that, as *Wat* drew nearer and nearer to *Ireland*, he blundered more

^c When the Dean was there, waiting for a wind, one *Weldon*, an old seafaring man, sent him a letter, that he had found out the longitude, and would convince him of it: to which the Dean answered, in writing, that, if he had found it out, he must apply to the lords of the admiralty, of whom perhaps one might be found who knew something of navigation, of which he was totally ignorant; and that he never knew but two projectors, one of whom (meaning his own uncle *Godwin*, see vol. XVII. p. 537.) ruined himself and family, and the other hanged himself; and desired him to desist, lest one or other might happen to him.—In vol. XVI. p. 353, are some verses by the Dean, written on the window of the inn whilst he was detained at *Holyhead*.

and

and more. By a scrap of paper left in this smoaky room, it seemed as if the book you were writing was a most lamentable account of your travels; and really, had there been any wine in the house, the place would not have been so irksome. We were further told, that you set out, were driven back again by a storm, and lay in the ship all night. After the next setting sail, we were in great concern about you, because the weather grew very tempestuous: when, to my great joy and surprise, I received a letter from *Carlingford* in *Ireland*, which informed us, that, after many perils, you were safely landed there. Had the oysters been good, it would have been a comfortable refreshment after your fatigue. We compassionated you in your travels through that country of desolation and poverty in your way to *Dublin*; for it is a most dreadful circumstance, to have lazy dull horses on a road where there are very bad or no inns. When you carry a sample of *English* apples next to *Ireland*, I beg you would get them either from

Goodrich

Goodrich or *Devonshire*. Pray, who was the clergyman that met you at some distance from *Dublin*? because we could not learn his name. These are all the hints we could get of your long and dangerous journey, every step of which we shared your anxieties——and all that we have now left to comfort us, is to hear that you are in good health.

But why should we tell you what you know already? The queen's^d family is at last settled; and in the list I was appointed gentleman usher to the princess *Louisa*, the youngest princess; which, upon account that I am so far advanced in life, I have declined accepting; and I have endeavoured, in the best manner I could, to make my excuses by a letter to her majesty. So now all my expectations are vanished; and I have no prospect, but in depending wholly upon myself and my own conduct. As I am used to disappointments, I can bear them; but, as I can have no more hopes, I can no more

^d Queen *Caroline*, consort of king *George II*.

be disappointed, so that I am in a blessed condition. You remember you were advising me to go into *Newgate*, to finish my scenes the more correctly. I now think I shall, for I have no attendance to hinder me; but my Opera is already finished. I leave the rest of this Paper to Mr. *Pope*.

Gay is a Freeman, and I wrote him a long congratulatory Letter upon it. Do you the same: it will mend him, and make him a better man than a court could do. *Horace* might keep his coach in *Augustus's* time if he pleased; but I will not in the time of our *Augustus*. My Poem^e (which it grieves me that I dare not send you a copy of, for fear of the *Curlls* and *Dennises* of *Ireland*, and still more for fear of the worst of traytors, our friends and admirers)—my Poem, I say, will shew you what a distinguishing age we live in: your name is in it, with some others, under a mark of such ignominy as you will not much grieve to

• The *Dunciad*.

wear

wear in that company. Adieu; and God blefs you, and give you health and fpirits!

“ Whether you chufe *Cervantes*’ ferious air,
 “ Or laugh and fhake in *Rabelais*’ eafy chair,
 “ Or in the graver gown inſtruct mankind,
 “ Or, ſilent, let thy morals tell thy mind.”

Theſe two verſes are over and above what I have ſaid of you in the Poem. Adieu!

L E T T E R II.

To Mr. W O R R A L L.

Sept. 28, 1728.

I HAD all the letters given me by my ſervant: ſo tell Mrs. *Brent*^f and Dr. *Sheridan*; and I thank you for the great care you had in the commiſſions I troubled you with.

I imagine Mrs. *Brent* is gone into the country, but that you know where to

^f His Houſe-keeper,

ſend

send to her. I desire you will pay her four pounds, and sixteen pounds to Mrs. *Dingley*, and take their receipts. I beg Mrs. *Dingley's* pardon for not remembering her debt sooner; and my humble service to her. I desire Mrs. *Brent* to send me the best receipt she hath for making meath; she may send me her receipt for making the strong meath, and that for making the next strong, and the third strong. Hers was always too strong; and on that account she was so wilful I would suffer her to make no more. There is a vexatious thing happened about the usquebaugh for my lord *Bolingbroke*. It seems, you only directed it for the earl of *Berkeley*; but I thought I had desired you to add, "for lord *Bolingbroke*:" but there is nothing in that; for I wrote to the earl of *Berkeley*, to give him notice. But Mr. *Gavan*, who married a daughter of Mrs. *Kenna*, who keeps the inn at *Chester*, hath just sent me a letter, informing me that the usquebaugh came to *Park Gate*, within seven miles of *Chester*; and that

Mr.

Mr. *Whittle*, the owner of the ship, was to deliver it himself; but he sent it by a man of a noted bad character, who, as Mrs. *Kenna* supposes, kept it some time, and opened it before he delivered it; for, immediately upon the delivery of it, Mrs. *Kenna* sent to *Park Gate*, to have the usquebaugh brought up to *Chester*; but was told that the fellow had brought it away; that he said, he sent it as directed; but that no doubt he must have some view of paying himself for the trouble, which made him so busy; but whether it was by changing the usquebaugh, or over-rating the charges of it, Mr. *Gavan* could not tell; but adds, that, if I should hear of any thing amiss, I should write to Mrs. *Kenna*, his mother, who will endeavour to make the fellow do me justice. All this I have transcribed from Mr. *Gavan's* letter; and I desire you will call upon her father, Mr. *Luke Gavan*, (who is a known man in *Dublin*,) and desire him, when he writes to his son, to give my service to him and Mrs. *Kenna*, and let them know I will do

as they direct. I am very unfortunate in this affair; but have no remedy: however, I will write to lord *Bolingbroke*; though I fear I am cheated of it all; for I do not find that the fellow demanded any thing from Mrs. *Kenna*, or came to her at all. Your new fancies of making my riding-gown and cassock (I mean, Mrs. *Brent's* fancies) do not please me at all, because they differ so much from my old one. You are a bad packer of bad grapes. Mrs. *Dingley* says, she cannot persuade Mrs. *Brent* to take a vomit. Is she not (do not tell her) an old fool? She has made me take many a one without mercy. Pray give Mrs. *Worral* a thousand thanks from me, for her kind present and workmanship of her fairest hands, in making me two night-caps.

We have a design upon *Sheridan*. He sent us in print a ballad upon *Bally-spellin*, in which he has employed all the rhymes he could find to that word; but we have found fifteen more, and employed them in abusing his ballad, and *Bally-*
 SUPPL. II. [XXV.] O *spellin*

spellin too. I here fend you a copy, and desire you will get it printed privately, and published g.

Your perriwig-maker is a cursed rogue. The wig he gave you is an old one with a new cawl, and so big that I cannot wear it, and the curls all fallen: I just tried it on my head; but I cannot wear it.

I am ever yours, &c.

L E T T E R III.

Lord BOLINGBROKE to
Dr. SWIFT^h.

Aix-la-Chapelle, Aug. 30, 1729, N. S.

I TOOK a letter of yours from *Pope*, and brought it to this place, that I might answer at least a part of it. I
begin

^g See the verses in vol. XIV. p. 345.

^h A small part of this letter is printed in vol. XIX. p. 391; and a larger part in the ninth volume of Mr. *Pope's* Works: but,

begin to-day : when I shall finish I know not ; perhaps when I get back to my farm. The waters I have been persuaded to drink, and those which my friends drink, keep me fuddled or employed all the morning. The afternoons are spent in airings or visits, and we go to-bed with the chicken.

Brussels, Sept. 27, N. S.

I HAVE brought your *French*ⁱ acquaintance thus far on her way into her own country, and considerably better in health than she was when she went to *Aix*. I begin to entertain hopes that she will recover such a degree of health as may render old age supportable. Both of us have closed the tenth lustre, and it is high time to determine how we shall play the last act of the farce. Might not

but, as both the fragments put together will not nearly make up the whole, it is here preserved entire, from a copy undoubtedly genuine. The Dean, in his answer, acknowledges the receipt of a "travelling letter of several dates, at several stages, and from different nations, languages, and religions."

ⁱ Lady Bolingbroke.

my life be entitled much more properly a *What d'ye-call-it* than a *Farce*? Some Comedy, a great deal of Tragedy, and the whole interspersed with scenes of *Harlequin*, *Scaramouch*, and *Dr. Baloardo*, the prototype of your hero *Oxford*. I used to think sometimes formerly of old age and of death; enough to prepare my mind; not enough to anticipate sorrow, to dash the joys of youth, and to be all my life a dying. I find the benefit of this practice now, and shall find it more as I proceed on my journey; little regret when I look backwards, little apprehension when I look forwards. You complain grievously of your situation in *Ireland*. I could complain of mine too in *England*: but I will not, nay, I ought not; for I find, by long experience, that I can be unfortunate, without being unhappy. I do not approve your joining together the *figure of living*, and the *pleasure of giving*, though your old prating friend *Montaigne* does something like it in one of his rhapsodies: to tell you my reasons,

reasons, would be to write an essay, and I shall hardly have time to write a letter; but, if you will come over and live with *Pope* and me, I will shew you in an instant why those two things should not *aller de pair*, and that forced retrenchments on both may be made, without making us even uneasy. You know that I am too expensive, and all mankind knows that I have been cruelly plundered; and yet I feel in my mind the power of descending, without anxiety, two or three stages more. In short, Mr. Dean, if you will come to a certain farm in *Middlesex*^k, you shall find that I can live frugally without growling at the world, or being peevish with those whom fortune hath appointed to eat my bread, instead of appointing me to eat theirs; and yet I have naturally as little disposition to frugality as any man alive. You say you are no philosopher, and I think you are in the right to dislike a

^k *Dawley, near Hounslow-heath.*

word which is so often abused; but I am sure you like to follow reason, not custom (which is sometimes the reason, and oftener the caprice of others, of the mob of the world). Now, to be sure of doing this, you must wear your philosophical spectacles as constantly as the *Spaniards* used to wear theirs. You must make them part of your dress, and sooner part with your broad-brimmed beaver, your gown, scarf, or even that emblematical vestment your surplice. Through this medium you will see few things to be vexed at, few persons to be angry at.

Ostend, Oct. 5.

AND yet there will frequently be things which we ought to wish altered, and persons whom we ought to wish hanged. Since I am likely to wait here for a wind, I shall have leisure to talk with you more than you will like perhaps. If that should be so, you will never tell it me grossly; and my vanity will secure me against taking a hint.

In

In your letter to *Pope*, you agree that a regard for fame becomes a man more towards his *exit*, than at his entrance into life; and yet you confess, that the longer you live, the more you grow indifferent about it. Your sentiment is true and natural; your reasoning, I am afraid, is not so upon this occasion. Prudence will make us desire fame, because it gives us many real and great advantages in all the affairs of life. Fame is the wise man's means; his ends are his own good, and the good of society. You poets and orators have inverted this order; you propose fame as the end; and good, or at least great actions are the means. You go further: you teach our self-love to anticipate the applause which we suppose will be paid by posterity to our names; and with idle notions of immortality you turn other heads besides your own: I am afraid this may have done some harm in the world.

Calais, Oct. 9.

I GO on from this place, whither I am come in hopes of getting to sea, which I could not do from the port of *Ostend*.

Fame is an object which men pursue successfully by various and even contrary courses. Your doctrine leads them to look on this end as essential, and on the means as indifferent; so that *Fabricius* and *Crassus*, *Cato* and *Cæsar*, pressed forward to the same goal. After all, perhaps, it may appear, from a consideration of the depravity of mankind, that you could do no better, nor keep up virtue in the world without calling this passion, or this direction of self-love, into your aid. *Tacitus* has crowded this excuse for you, according to his manner, into a maxim, *Contemptu fame contemni virtutes*¹. But now, whether we consider fame as an useful instrument in all the occurrences of private and public life, or

¹ From slighting the opinion of the world, we proceed to a disregard of virtue.

whether

whether we consider it as the cause of that pleasure which our self-love is so fond of, methinks our entrance into life, or, to speak more properly, our youth, not our old age, is the season when we ought to desire it most, and therefore when it is most becoming to desire it with ardour. If it is useful, it is to be desired most when we have, or may hope to have, a long scene of action open before us: towards our *exit*, this scene of action is, or should be, closed; and then methinks it is unbecoming to grow fonder of a thing, which we have no longer occasion for. If it is pleasant, the sooner we are in possession of fame, the longer we shall enjoy this pleasure; when it is acquired early in life, it may tickle us on till old age; but when it is acquired late, the sensation of pleasure will be more faint, and mingled with the regret of our not having tasted it sooner.

From my Farm, Oct. 5, O. S. I am here; I have seen Pope, and one of my first

first enquiries was after you. He tells me a thing I am sorry to hear: you are building, it seems, on a piece of land you have acquired for that purpose, in some county of *Ireland*^m. Though I have built in a part of the world ⁿ which I prefer very little to that where you have been thrown and confined by our ill-fortune and yours, yet I am sorry you do the same thing. I have repented a thousand times of my resolution; and I hope you will repent of yours before it is executed. *Pope* tells me he has a letter of yours, which I have not seen yet. I shall have that satisfaction shortly, and shall be tempted to scribble to you again, which is another good reason for making this epistle no longer than it is already. Adieu, therefore, my old and worthy friend. May the physical evils of life fall as easily upon you as ever they did on any man who lived to be old! and may

^m In the county of *Armagh*, the celebrated spot called *Drapier's Hill*.

ⁿ *Dawley*, in the county of *Middlesex*.

the moral evils which surround us make as little impression on you, as they ought to make on one who has such superior sense to estimate things by, and so much virtue to wrap himself up in!

My wife desires not to be forgotten by you; she is faithfully your servant, and zealously your admirer. She will be concerned, and disappointed, not to find you in this island at her return; which hope both she and I had been made to entertain before I went abroad.

L E T.

L E T T E R IV.

To J O H N B A R B E R, Esq.^o*Dublin, July 22, 1732.*

Mr. ALDERMAN,

T H E R E is a young gentleman of the clergy here, for whom I have great regard. And I cannot but wish this young gentleman (for whose learning and oratory in the pulpit I will engage) might have the honour to be your chaplain in your mayoralty. His name is *Matthew Pilkington*; he is some years under thirty, but has more wit, sense, and discretion, than any of your *London-parsons* ten years above his age. He hath a

^o This letter was sent to Mrs. Barber the poetess and Dr. Delany, who were then in *London*, to be delivered by them to the Alderman; but they never delivered it, out of a desire, as was supposed, to prevent the recommendation from succeeding: and the Dean was under the necessity of writing a second letter to the same purpose, which secured the place to Mr. *Pilkington*. See vol. XXII. p. 291.

great longing to see *England*, and appear in the presence of Mr. *Pope*, Mr. *Gay*, and others, in which I will venture to befriend him. You are not to tell me of *prior engagements*; because I have some title, as an old acquaintance, to expect a favour from you. Therefore pray let me know immediately that you have complied with my request before you had read half my letter. I expect your answer, to my satisfaction, and the happiness of the young gentleman; and am, with great sincerity,

Your most obedient servant,

J. SWIFT.

P. S. You need not be afraid of Mr. *Pilkington's* hanging upon you; for he has some fortune of his own, and somewhat in the church; but he would be glad to see *England*, and be more known to those who will esteem him, and may raise him.

LET-

L E T T E R V.

Mr. PILKINGTON to Mr. BOWYER P.



Nov. 9, 1731.

S I R,

I HAVE been much surprized at your long silence, and perhaps you have been affected in the same manner at mine. But as I hope always to preserve the friendship we have begun, I must acquaint you with the reasons of my conduct.

I have the misfortune to live in a scene of great hurry; and, between attending those in high stations who honour me with their friendship, and discharging the duties of my profession, I have scarce a moment disengaged; yet I constantly de-

P This Letter and the four which follow it are now first printed from the originals. They place the character and situation of Mr. *Pilkington* in a new point of view, and contain some particulars of the Dean's literary history that are far from being uninteresting. The learned Printer, to whom they are addressed, was born *Dec.* 17, 1699; and died *Nov.* 18, 1777.

fired

fired my friend *Faulkner* to write to you in my name, because I imagined it would save postage; and I thought it unreasonable to trouble you with my letters, when I had no very urgent business to write to you upon, and had too many obligations to you to think of adding to your expence. But I cannot imagine what you can plead in your excuse, for your neglect of writing to me, who am desirous to continue a constant correspondence: I shall be glad to hear you justify yourself.

Yesterday I saw a letter of yours to Mr. *Faulkner*, and on so distressful a subject, that I very sensibly shared in your affliction^q. I am naturally apt to pity the woes of my fellow-creatures, but the wounds of my friend are my own. Here my office ought to be to administer comfort to you in so great a calamity; but, I know, how much easier it is to preach patience and resignation than to practise either. The strongest reason acts but feebly

^q The death of Mrs. *Bowyer*, which happened Oct. 17, 1731.

upon the heart that is loaded with grief, nor is the highest eloquence powerful enough to heal a wounded spirit; time, and a firm trust in a Divine Providence, which undoubtedly orders all things for the best, are the only ministers of comfort in our misfortunes; and I hope your own virtue will enable you to bear this affliction with the resolution of a Christian, though joined with all the tenderness of a friend, and the fondest esteem for the memory of that relation you have lost.

I desired Mr. *Faulkner*, about six weeks ago, to return you my thanks for your kindness in procuring me the books from Mr. *Giles's*, which I received safe, and also the box of those writings of mine. And I am extremely grieved to find that *Faulkner* neglected mentioning either. I had not known it only for your postscript, wherein you desire to know whether I received them. I would have wrote to you before this, if I had not believed that your charge was paid; for Dr. *Delany* is, I believe, by this time, in *London*; and he

he wrote to me from *Bath* for directions where to find you in *London*, that he might pay off his bill, and return you his thanks for your kindness to us. Let me beg the favour of you to acquaint Mr. *Giles* with this, because I would not, for any consideration, seem to forget my creditors, though in another country. If Dr. *Delany* be not come to you, I desire you will enquire out his lodgings; and I believe you may be informed either at Lord *Bolingbroke's*, or Mr. *Percival's* in *Conduit-Street*. Tell him your name whenever you go to wait upon him; and I assure you the Doctor will be extremely friendly to you, and glad to see you, for I have often talked to him of you.

I received ninety four books^r from you, but I believe you must commit them to the charge of Mr. *Faulkner*; because I have no opportunity of selling, but bestowing them; for when any of my friends are desirous to have one, and ask me where they are to be had, I am always too ge-

^r Mr. *Pilkington's* volume of Poems, printed by Mr. *Bowyer* in 1730.

nerous or too bashful (which is a great rarity among us *Irish*) to accept of payment for them; and by this means I shall be under the necessity of giving all away, which would be too expensive an article to me. Now what I think would answer, would be, to send what I have not bestowed to Mr. *Faulkner*, and let him publish in his news-paper, that he has imported some of those books, and let him be accountable to you for the sale. I wrote to you for thirty, which I expected to give away; and I believe I have distributed so many. When I receive your answer, I will give you a particular account, and remit you the money for them, the first opportunity. If I find Dr. *Delany's* lodgings out from any friends here, or from his letters to me, I will give you immediate notice. I should be glad to have any catalogues that were now selling in *London*; and if you could send any of them, or any other little pamphlets, they may be directed to the *Lord Bishop of Kilalala, in Dublin*, for me. I never received
either

either the *Monthly Chronicle* for March, nor the *Historia Literaria* for ditto : I believe it miscarried, by being directed to *Faulkner* ; they were not for Dr. *Delany*, but for another gentleman in town ; but I had forgot, till the gentleman asked me for them the other day. I shall be glad to hear from you soon ; and am your most sincere friend,

MATT. PILKINGTON.

There is one *Green*, a Bookseller, lately come from *London* to this town, who has imported a very curious collection of books ; but he has rated them so excessively dear, and seems to act so haughtily in the sale of them, that I believe above three fourths of them will be sent back to-morrow to *England* again. I made the Dean of St. *Patrick's* go with me there the first morning ; but all the books were too dear for either of us.

L E T T E R VI.

Mr. PILKINGTON to
Mr. BOWYER.

S I R,

Feb. 5, 1731-2.

I Find you are resolved to lay me under so many obligations to you, that, upon principles of gratitude, I must be always desirous to promote your interest to the utmost of my power. I think you have nothing more left now to do, but to make the experiment, by putting it in my way to return your favours. I sent sixty-five books to Mr. *Faulkner's*, and hope some time or other to have it in my power to make acknowledgements. I find Mr. *Faulkner* sent you a little pamphlet of my writing, called *An Infallible Scheme to pay the Debts of this Nation*. I have the honour to see it mistaken for the Dean's, both in *Dublin* and in your part of the
I world;

world; but I am still diffident of it, whether it will merit esteem or contempt. It was a sudden whim, and I was tempted to send it into the world by the approbation which the Dean (my wisest and best friend) expressed, when he read it: if you were concerned in the printing of it, I hope you will be no sufferer. I am very much obliged to you for receiving the young printer, whom I recommended to you, in so friendly a manner; if I can, on this side of the water, be serviceable to any friend of yours, command me.

I am much pleased to hear of your acquaintance with Dr. *Delany*, who is the best of friends; and I do not doubt but your affection for him will increase with your intimacy with him. I desire you to present my service to him, and tell him, that the Dean designs to trouble him to buy a convenient microscope, that he may find out both myself and my house with greater ease than he can at present, because we are both so excessively small,

P 3

that

that he can scarce discover either^s. I hope to hear soon from you, although it be parliament-time, and you hurried with business ; and shall always be your sincere friend and servant,

MATT. PILKINGTON.

L E T T E R VII.

Mr. PILKINGTON to
Mr. BOWYER.

Dublin, Aug. 17, 1732.

S I R,

W H E N I received your last letter, with the note to Mr. *North*, I went directly to wait on him ; but was informed by one of his clerks that he

^s From their diminutive size, the Dean used to call Mr. *Pilkington* and his wife "*Tom Thumb* and his lady fair." See a poem called "*The Invitation*," vol. XXIV. p. 550.

was

was gone about threescore miles from *Dublin*, and was not expected in less than three months to return. I wrote three letters to him, to desire him to order the note to be accepted; but never received any answer. I am therefore under a necessity of sending your note again to *London*. I would not have it protested, because I thought it might be displeasing to the gentleman who gave it, and to his friend in *Ireland*. And the favour I would beg of you is, to send me a note upon some one of our bankers, payable as soon as is customary in such cases. I am extremely obliged to you for the favour of such a present, and shall be glad to have an opportunity to express my gratitude to you.

I would send with this letter two or three of those papers which I design for your volume; but the Dean is reading them over, to try if there be any alteration requisite in any of them. I shewed him your note to Mr. *North*; and I believe he was at least as much pleased as the person

who was to receive it. We have thoughts of preparing a preface to your edition, in the name of the editor. Let me know whether I shall send the pamphlets by post, and whether you have *The Journal of a Dublin Lady*, *the Ballad on the English Dean*, and *Rochford's Journal*, because you shall have the copies sent to you, and the property effectually secured. I mentioned your request to the Dean; and I shall get you the right of printing *The Proposal for eating Children*. I mentioned the alteration of the titles; and he thinks it will be most proper to give them both the *Irish* and *English* titles; for instance, *The Soldier and the Scholar*, or *Hamilton's Bawn*, &c. I have some hope of being able to send all these in about a week or fortnight's time; and shall venture to send them by post, though it will be expensive. The Dean says, he thinks the assignment as full as it is possible for him to write; but that he will comply with any alterations we think proper. I shall expect to hear from you as soon as possible;

possible ; because I have some schemes to transact, which probably I shall acquaint you with in my next letter. If it be not equally convenient to you to give me a note upon a banker, let it be directed to some person in this town, who will answer it without giving me any delay. I am,

S I R,

Your most obliged servant,

MATT. PILKINGTON.

L E T T E R VIII.

Mr. PILKINGTON to
Mr. BOWYER.

S I R,

Aug. 28, 1732.

I Have sent you some of the pamphlets I promised, in as large a parcel as I could venture. The Dean has, with his own hand, made some alterations in some
of

of them. I will, by next post, or next but one, send you another pamphlet at least, and a new assignment from the Dean. He received a letter from Mr. *Pope* and Mr. *Motte*^t; but neither have been of the least disadvantage to my request. I cannot say but I am proud of his friendship to me.

I desire that you will insist upon your right by the assignment^u I formerly sent;
and

^t See an extract from this Letter, in Dr. *Hawkesworth's* Preface to vol. I. And see Mr. *Motte's* Letter, July 31, 1735, in vol. XXIII. p. 27.

^u As this Assignment may now be deemed a curiosity, it is here preserved:

“Whereas several scattered papers, in prose and verse, for three or four years last past, were printed in *Dublin*, by Mr. *George Faulkner*; some of which were sent in manuscript to Mr. *William Bowyer* of *London*, Printer; which pieces are supposed to be written by me, and are now, by the means of the Reverend *Matthew Pilkington*, who delivered or sent them to the said *Faulkner* and *Bowyer*, become the property of the said *Faulkner* and *Bowyer*: I do here, without specifying the said papers, give up all manner of right I may be thought to have in the said papers to Mr. *Matthew Pilkington* aforesaid, who informs me that he intends to give up the said right to Mr. *Bowyer* aforesaid.

Witness my hand, July 22, 1732.

JONATH. SWIFT.

From the *Deanry-house* in
Dublin, the Day and
Year above-written.”

“Pursuant to an Assignment, dated the 22d day of *July*, 1732, granted to me by the Rev. Doctor *Swift*, of several Pieces in

and let Mr. *Motte* shew you any thing under the Dean's hand which will invalidate it!

I sent back the bill; and have never since received any answer, whether you received it or not. Our affair is a point where the Dean's honour is concerned; and that very consideration may convince you that your interest will be secured. You shall hear from me more particularly in a post or two.

I send you a catalogue of some of those pieces which you are entitled to print^x;

prose and verse, supposed to be written by him, which pieces were printed by Mr. *Faulkner* in *Dublin*, and Mr. *Bowyer* in *London*, most of which pieces were conveyed to them by me; I do hereby give up all manner of right which is conveyed to me by the said Assignment to Mr. *William Bowyer* of *London*, Printer, as empowered by the Rev. Doctor *Swift* aforesaid.

In witness whereof, I have set my hand,
this 5th day of *October* 1732.

MATT. PILKINGTON."

* "A Catalogue of Pieces which you are empowered to print, by the Dean's Assignment:

The Barrack. An Ode to *Ireland*, from *Horace*. A Libel on Dr. *Delany* and Ld. *Carteret*. To Dr. *Delany*, on the Libels against him. *O'Rourke*. The Dressing-room. The Defence of it. The Journal at *Rochford's*. The Thorn. City Cries. Project, Bishops' Lands. On Bishops' Leases. Arguments against repealing the Test Act. Considerations on the Bishops' Pills. Vindication of Ld. *Carteret*. Proposal for eating Children. Poem on the *English* Dean. Journal of a *Dublin* Lady. M. P."

and

and if you would add any of the *Intelligencers*, I can inform you which are the Dean's, and which not.

LETTER IX.

Mr. FAULKNER to
Mr. BOWYER.

DEAR SIR, *Dublin, Oct. 1, 1745.*

THE bank note for 100 guineas came safe to hand. I am sorry to hear you complain for want of business; which, at this time, is very dead in *Ireland*: however, I hope it will soon mend in both kingdoms. Inclosed you have part of the *Advice to Servants*. I wish I could get franks to send it in. Fix your day of publication, and I will wait until you are ready, that we may both come out the same day. I think the *middle of November* will do very well, as your city, as well as *Dublin*, will be full at that time.

I shall

I shall finish the volume with a *Cantata* of the Dean's, set to music, which, in my opinion, will have a greater run with the lovers of harmony than any of the *Corelli's*, *Vivaldi's*, *Purcell's*, or *Handel's* pieces. When *Arne*, the famous composer, was last in *Ireland*, he made application to me for this *Cantata* (which I could not then procure), to set it to music: perhaps he may do it now, and bring it on the stage;

Dr. *Beattie*, after censuring the practice of what he calls *illicit imitation*, observes, that "this abuse of a noble art did not escape the satire of *Swift*; who, though deaf to the charms of music, was not blind to the absurdity of musicians. He recommended it to Dr. *Echlin*, an ingenious gentleman of *Ireland*, to compose a *cantata* in ridicule of this puerile mimicry. Here we have *motions* imitated, which are the most inharmonious, and the least connected with human affections, as the *trotting*, *ambling*, and *galloping* of *Pegasus*; and *sounds* the most unmusical, as *crackling* and *sniveling*, and *rough roistering rustic roaring strains*; the words *high* and *deep* have high and deep notes set to them; a series of short notes of equal lengths are introduced, to imitate *shivering* and *shaking*; an irregular rant of quick sounds, to express *rumbling*; a sudden rise of the voice, from a low to a high pitch, to denote *flying above the sky*, a ridiculous run of chromatic divisions on the words *Celia dies*; with other droll contrivances of a like nature. In a word, *Swift's* *Cantata* may convince any person, that music uniformly imitative would be ridiculous. I observe in passing, that the satire of this piece is leveled, not at absurd imitation only, but also at some other musical improprieties; such as the idle repetition of the same words, the running of long extravagant divisions upon one syllable, and the setting of words to music that have no meaning."

which,

which, if he does, will run more than the *Beggar's Opera*; and therefore I would have you get it engraved in folio, with scores for bass, &c. which will make it sell very well. I believe you might get something handsome for it from *Rich*, or the managers of *Drury-lane*, for which I shall send you the original MS. I am thus particular, that you may have the profit to yourself, as you will have the trouble. I was in daily expectation, for six weeks, of going to *London*; but was prevented by many accidents—I cannot say business, for I never had less, as Mr. *Hitch* well knows, having had no order from me for two months past. The *Advice to Servants* was never finished by the Dean, and is consequently very incorrect; I believe you may see some *Irishisms* in it; if so, pray correct them. The Dean's friends do not know the manner of an assignment, and desire you will send over the form. The story of *The Injured Lady* doth not make above a sheet; and will vex your Northern hardy neighbours

neighbours more than the *Public Spirit of the Whigs*, of which they complained to Queen *Anne*. As you are famous for writing Prefaces^z, pray help me to one for *Advice to Servants*, for which I have not yet printed the title. My best compliments

^z The Preface prefixed to Mr. *Faulkner's* edition, which was omitted by Dr. *Hawkefworth*, is here annexed :

“ The following treatise of *Directions to Servants* was begun some years ago by the Author, who had not leisure to finish and put it into proper order, being engaged in many other works of greater use to his country, as may be seen by most of his writings. But, as the author's design was to expose the villainies and frauds of servants to their masters and mistresses, we shall make no apology for its publication ; but give it our readers in the same manner as we find it in the original, which may be seen in the printer's custody. The few tautologies that occur in the characters left unfinished, will make the reader look upon the whole as a rough draught, with several out-lines only drawn. However, that there may appear no daubing or patch-work by other hands, it is thought most advisable to give it in the Author's own words. It is imagined that he intended to make a large volume of this work ; but, as time and health would not permit him, the reader may draw, from what is here exhibited, means to detect the many vices and faults to which people in that kind of low life are subject. If gentlemen would seriously consider this work, which is written for their instruction (although ironically), it would make them better œconomists, and preserve their estates and families from ruin.

It may be seen by some scattered papers (wherein were given hints for a dedication and preface, and a list of all degrees of servants) that the author intended to have gone through all their characters.

This is all that need be said as to this treatise, which can only be looked upon as a fragment.

Dublin, Nov. 8, 1745.

G. F.”

to

to our friends, and should be obliged to Mr. *Dodsley* for the two letters; which you may send, *under cover to Samuel Bindon, esq. at my house.* I am whimsical, and send you the beginning of *Advice, &c.* and the remainder to Mr. *Hitch*, that you may print it immediately. I think it might be printed *without the Injured Lady*, as your volume will make the better figure with original pieces; but this I submit to your better judgement. I long much to see *London*, although I have no other business than to visit my friends, and do them any service in my power; and if I can be useful to you in *England or Ireland*, pray let me know, and I will do it. I would not have you advertise until two or three days before you publish, in which I wish you all imaginable success; and am, dear Sir,

Your faithful friend,

and obliged humble servant,

GEORGE FAULKNER.

Omissions

Omissions and principal Corrections in vol. XVIII *.

- P. 9. Read the indorsement mentioned in the note, thus, "Old
" E. of *Berkeley*, about 1706, or 7."
P. 43. Before the direction, insert, "Copy of a letter to the lord
" primate of *Ireland*, by lord *Wharton's* order."
P. 44. "your grace, and *several* bishops," was at first written,
"your grace, and *some other* bishops,"—"his hearty inclina-
" tion" was "entire disposition to do."
P. 53. After "riches," add, "I know no other rhyme but
" bitching; and that I hope we are all past."
P. 57. Letter XXVII. is a duplicate; see vol. XXI. p. 1: but it
should be indorsed, "*MD.* received this *Sept.* 9. Letters to
" *Ireland*, from *Sept.* 1710, began soon after the change of the
" ministry—nothing in this."
P. 59. l. 18. Add, "and pay her from *July* 9; and Mrs. *Bent*
" must write to *Parvisol* with orders accordingly;" and
at the end, read, "pray God to bless *MD.*" This, or
something like it, was the constant conclusion of each day.

* That part of the *Journal to Stella*, which was published by Dr. *Hawke-
worth*, appearing abundantly *more polished* than the other given to the world
by Mr. *Deane Swift*; it was natural to imagine that some alteration had been
made. On examining, I find that in the originals, now in *The British Museum*,
besides a few corrections which appear to have been by the Dean at the time
of writing them, there are some *obliterations*, and many whole sentences
omitted. It is true, these relate principally to private matters. But how
far there is a propriety in making such corrections, the reader will best de-
termine, on a perusal of the passages here restored; many of which he will
plainly perceive to have arisen from the carelessness of a transcriber, who
frequently omitted what he could not read.

MD. stands for Mrs. *Johnson* and Mrs. *Dingley*, *Ppt.* for Mrs. *Johnson*
only, and *D.* for Mrs. *Dingley*. *Pdfr.* for Dr. *Swift*, as does *Me.* and *Preslo.*
What *FW.* means, is not so clear. It has been suggested to me by more
than one ingenious friend that it means *Farewell*, the *Vale* of the *Romans*.
But this cannot agree with the sense in which it is used in p. 184.

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When there was room in the line, he always filled it up, by continually repeating *Me. MD. FW.*

- P. 67. l. 7. "desired" was at first "directed."
- P. 69. l. 5. After "Some of these parishes," these words, "yielding no income to the vicar," are erased.
- Letter XXXI. is a duplicate; but should be endorsed, "Copy of
"part of a letter to the Abp. of *Dublin.*"
- P. 72. l. 27. For "relating *at,*" read "relating *to.*"
- P. 73. l. 1. For "received," read "waved."
- P. 74. Letter XXXII. should be dated "*Nov.* 16, 1710."
- P. 82. l. 14. For "26th instant," read "28th ult."
- P. 86. l. 6. For "treasury just," read "treasury staff."
- L. 16. Instead of "&c." read "most obliged, and most humble
servant, *J. Swift.*"
- P. 91. l. 21. For "*locum tenans,*" read "*locumtenens.*"
- L. 22. After "*Glocestræ,*" insert "*magnus.*"
- P. 92. l. 2. For "*linguarum peritiam,*" read "*peritiem.*"
- L. 3. For "*legatus,*" read "*ablegatus.*"
- P. 97. For "truest," read "utmost."
- L. 8. Read "churchman, *that* there is not in * * * *." Here
half a line is erased.
- P. 152. The date of Letter LVIII. should be "*London, Feb.* 9.
1711-12;" and the letter begins thus, "When my letter is
"gone, and I have none of yours to answer, my conscience is
"so clear, and my shoulder so light, and I go on with such
"courage to prate upon nothing to dear, charming *MD.* you
"would wonder. I dined," &c.
- L. 8. Instead of "*Michael,*" read *Matthew.*"
- P. 153. l. 18. After "birth-day cloaths," add "I was to invite
"five; but I only invited two, lord *Anglesea* and lord *Carteret.*
"Pshaw, I told you this but yesterday. We have no pacquets,"
&c.
- L. ult. read "marquis of *Winchester.*"
- P. 154. l. 7. add, "I have no more politicks now. Night, dear
MD."
- L. 26. read "It is so very late; but I must always be, late or
early, *MD's* * * * *."
- P. 155. l. 7. For "designs," read "desires."
- L. 22. After "successively," read "I hope I shall have the
"fourth. * * * *"

- P. 156. l. 3. A few words are erased, which is the case wherever asterisks are here put.
- L. ult. Add, "Pray have you got your apron, Mrs. *Ppt*? I paid "for it but yesterday; that puts me in mind of it. I writ an "inventory of what things I sent by *Leigh* in one of my letters. "Did you compare it with what you got? I hear nothing of "your cards now: do you never play; yes, at *Baligacol*. Go "to bed. ***** Night, dearest *MD*."
- P. 158. l. 4. After "half sheet," add "of paper."
- L. 6. After "to-night;" read "and Mr. Secretary."
- L. 13. Add, "Note my dullest lines."
- L. 22. After "it is very surprizing," read "the news to-day "of."
- P. 160. l. 3. Add, "I hit my face such a rap by calling the coach "to stop to-night, that it is plaguy sore; the bone beneath "the eye. Night, dearest *MD*."
- L. ult. After "past twelve," add, "So I got into bed, to "write to *MD*. for *****."
- P. 161. l. 2. Add, "Pray, is Dr. *Griffin* reconciled to me yet? "Have I done enough to soften him? *****."
- L. 22. After "affairs," read, "as *Ppt*. used to reproach "me about; it was a judgement on me. Hearkee, idle "dearees both, methinks I begin to want a letter from *MD*.; "faith, and so I do."
- P. 162. l. ult. Add, "Night, *MD*."
- P. 163. l. 7. For "hourly," read "terribly."
- P. 164. L. 11. Read the cypher thus, "hoenlbp ihainm itaoi "dsroanws ubpl tohne froeqporaensiepnolastoiqobn;"
- L. ult. After "*Dublin*," add "I have two volumes now."
- P. 165. l. 14. For "This," read "That."
- L. 19. Add, "I assure you, it is very late now; but this goes "to-morrow: and I must have time to converse with our little "MD. Night, dear *MD*."
- P. 166. l. 4. After "fort," add "I am going out, and must "carry this in my pocket to give it at some general post-house. "I will talk further with you at night. I suppose in my next "I shall answer a letter from *MD*. that will be sent me on "Tuesday," &c.
- L. 14. For "telling you," read "telling *MD*."
- P. 167. l. 7. Add "Night, dearest rogues."

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- P. 167. l. 25. Read "Mrs. *Wesley*."
- P. 168. l. 10. After "I must have a letter from you," add, "to
" fill the other side of this sheet."
- P. 169. l. 5. Add, "So, night, *MD*."
- L. 21. After "fields," add, "the days are grown pure and long."
- P. 170. l. 19. After "secretary," there is an erasure.
- P. 172. l. 14. For "continuing," read "contriving."
- L. 16. Add "It is pretty late now, young women; so I bid
" you night, own dear, dear little rogues."
- L. 22. Add "I will come over like a *Zinkerman* *, and lay out
" nothing in cloaths in *Ireland* this good while."
- P. 173. l. 22. Orig. (wrong) "they did."
- P. 174. l. 8. Add, "Night, dear little rogues. Love *Pdfr*."
- P. 175. l. 8. Add "Night, my two dearest lives, *MD*."
- P. 176. l. 16. After "to-day," add "It was a terrible acci-
" dent."
- P. 177. l. 8. After "morning;" read thus, "and what care
" you for that? You dined with the Dean to-day. Monday is
" parson's holiday. And you lost your money at cards and
" dice, the giver's device: so I'll go to-bed. Night, my two
" dearest little rogues."
- P. 178. l. 2. Add, "It is late. Night, *MD*."
- L. ult. Add, "Tell *Jemmy Leige* that his boy that robbed him,
" now appears about the town: *Patrick* has seen him once or
" twice. I knew nothing of his being robbed till *Patrick* told
" me he had seen the boy. I wish it has been *Sterne* that had
" been robbed, to be revenged for the box that he lost, and
" be poked to him. Night, *MD*."
- P. 179. l. 14. 16. Instead of "*Darby*," read "*Danby*."
- L. 24. After "change the house," add, "Lord treasurer is in
" rage with us for being so extravagant: and the wine was not
" reckoned neither; for that is always brought by him that is
" president. Lord *Orrery* is to be president next week; and I
" will see whether it cannot be cheaper; or else we will leave
" the house. ***"
- L. 25. After "with him," read "to-night."
- P. 180. l. 3, 4. Read "boiled in;" l. 4, 5. read "not mixt
" water;" l. 7. read "gone home;" l. 9. add, "Night, dear
" *MD*."

* Thus the original; probably for *Gentleman*.

P. 180. l. *penult.* After "news," add, " I hate *Burton*, and
" told *Stratford* so; and I will advise the duke of *Ormond* to
" make use of it, to keep the rogues in awe."

P. 181. l. 5. Add " Night, dearest rogues."

L. 7. After " stabbed:" read " but he," &c.

L. 13. For " my stile," read " *Pdfr's* stile."

L. *ult.* Add " dearest hearts and souls, *MD.* &c."

P. 182. l. 18. After " played," add " pools."

L. 21. After " home." add, " I met at my lodgings a letter
" from *Jo*, with a bit annex from *Ppt.* What *Jo* asks is
" entirely out of my way; and I take it for a foolish whim in
" him. Besides, I know not who is to give a patent: if the
" duke of *Ormond*, I would speak to him; but good security
" is all; and to think that I would speak to lord-treasurer for
" any such matter at random, is a jest."

L. *ult.* For " beat them," read " bid them, &c. Night firrahs,
" and love *Pdfr.* Night, *MD.*"

P. 183. l. 5. After " telling us," add " at court."

L. 8. After " Night," add, " for them."

L. 10. After " are Whigs;" add, " and."

L. 15. For " ministry," read " ministers."

L. 18. For " fair," read " fine."

P. 184. l. 9. Add, " Well, but is not it time methinks to have
" a letter from *MD*: it is now six weeks since I had your
" number 26. I can assure you, I expect one before this goes;
" and I will make shorter days journals than usual, cause I hope
" to fill up a good deal of this side with my answer. Our fine
" weather lasts yet, but grows a little windy. We shall have
" rain soon, I suppose. Go to cards, firrahs, and I to sleep.
" Night, *MD.*"

L. 14. After " language." add " Faith, we never shall improve
" it so much as *FW.* * has done; shall we? No, faith, our
" richer *Gengridge.*"

L. *ult.* Add " you must tell *Walls* this, unless he would have
" the business a secret from you; in that case, only say, I did
" all I could with *Ned Southwell*, and it cannot be done; for
" it must be laid before lord-treasurer, &c. who will not do
" it; and, besides, it is not worth troubling his lordship. So,
" night, my dear little *MD.*"

* See above, p. 225. *FW.* seems here to mean either *Swift* or *Stella.*

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- P. 186. l. 12. After "them:" add, "but."
- L. 17. After "do," add, "Yet he had nothing to-day."
- P. 188. l. 17. Add, "Night, own dearest firrah."
- P. 189. l. 16. Add, "He gave me a letter from *Walls* about his
"old business. Night, dearest *MD*."
- P. 190. l. *ult*. After "twelve," add, "And now I am come
"home, and gone to-bed. I came a-foot," &c.
- P. 191. l. 10. Add, "I do not like them as to men. ****."
- P. 192. l. 8. Add, "I suppose you know all this better than I.
"How shall I have room to answer your letter when I get
"it, I am gone so far already? Night, dearest rogues."
- P. 193. l. 7. After "*Bath*," Add, "Mrs. *Percival*'s young
"daughter has got the small-pox, but will do well."
- L. 19. After "both," add, "Young women, it is now seven
"weeks since I received your last; but I expect one next *Irish*
"pacquet, to fill the rest of this paper; but, if it don't come,
"I'll do without it: so I wish," &c.
- P. 194. l. 1. After "as the man said," add, "I saw there
"lord *Masbam*'s children. The youngest, my nephew, I fear,
"has got the king's evil; the other two are daughters of
"three and four years old."
- L. 8. For "*Tindall*'s," read "*Tisdall*'s."
- L. 16. After "just," read thus, "the third, I warrant, from
"our *MD*. It is a great stir this," &c.
- L. 25. After "not do," add, "that's wise, mistress."
- P. 195. l. 18. Read thus, "21st, morning. Now I will answer
"*MD*'s letter, N^o 27; you that are adding to your numbers,
"and grumbling, had made it 26, and then altered it to 27.
"I believe it is above a month since your last; yes, it is above
"seven weeks since I had your last: but I ought to consider,
"that this was twelve days right [writing], so that makes it
"pretty even. O, the sorry jades, with their excuses of a
"fortnight at *Baligacol*, seeing their friends, and landlord
"running away. O what a trouble and a bustle!—No—if you
"will have it—. I am not," &c.
- L. 22. After "*Roper* is my humble slave," add, "Yes, I heard
"of your resolves, and that *Burton* was embroiled. *Stratford*
"spoke to me in his behalf; but I said I hated the rascal.
"Poor *Catharine* gone to *Wales*? But she will come back
"again, I hope. I would see her in my journey, if she were
"near

“near the road; and bring her over. *Jo* is a fool; that sort
“of business is not at all in my way, pray put him off it. People
“laugh when I mention it. Beg your pardon, mistress: I am
“glad you like the apron: no harm, I hope. And so *MD*.
“wonders she has not a letter all the day; she will have it
“soon.—The deuce he is! married to that vengeance! Men
“are not to be believed. I don’t think her a fool. Who
“would have her? *Dilly* will be governed like an ass; and she
“will govern like a lion. Is not that true, *Ppt*? Why,
“*Sterne* told me he left you at ombre with *Leigh*; and yet
“you never saw him. I know nothing of his wife being here:
“it may cost her a——(I don’t like to write that word plain).
“He is a little in doubt about buying his commission. Yes, I
“will bring you over,” &c.

L. ult. Instead of “further for him,” read “further from him;
“for him, I mean.”

P. 196. l. 2. After “a night or two.” add, “Why, *Ppt*. you
“are grown a great gamester and company-keeper. I did say
“to myself, when I read those names, just what you guess;
“and you clear up the matter wonderfully. You may con-
“verse with those two nymphs, if you please, but — take me,
“if ever I do. Yes, faith, it is delightful to hear, that *Ppt*. is
“every way *Ppt*. now, in health and looks and all. Pray
“God keep her so, many, many, many years!”

L. 7. After “*Dublin*,” add, “early on *Monday*,”

L. 8. After “trees,” add, “which you are better acquainted
“with than the ministry, and so am I. Oh, now you have
“got number 41, have you so? Why perhaps I forgot, and
“kept it to next post in my pocket: I have done such tricks.
“My cold is better, but not gone. I want air and riding.
“Hold your tongue, you *Ppt*. about colds at *Moor Park*!
“the case is quite different.”

L. 10. Add, “Pray give him my service. The weather is warm
“these three or four days, and rainy. I am to dine to-day
“with *Lewis* and *Darteneuf* at *Sommers’s*, the clerk of the
“kitchen at court. *Darteneuf* loves good bits and good sups.
“Good morrow, little firrahs.—At night. I dined, as I said;
“and it cost me a shilling for a chair. It has rained all day,
“and is very warm. Lady *Masham’s* young son, my nephew,
“is very ill; and she is sick with grief. I pity her mightily.

- “ I am got home early, and going to write to the bishop of
 “ *Clogher*, but have no politicks to send him. Night, my
 “ own two dearest, fancy, dear ones.”
- “ 22. I am going into the city this morning with a friend about
 “ some business; I will immediately seal up this, and keep it
 “ in my pocket till evening, and then put it in the post. The
 “ weather continues warm and gloomy. I have heard no news
 “ since I went to bed, so can say no more. Pray send *** **
 “ *** ***** that I may have time to write to ***** about it.
 “ I have here underneath given order for forty shillings to
 “ Mrs. *Brent*, which you will send to *Parvisol*. Farewell,
 “ dearest, dear *MD.* and love *Pdfr.* dearly. Farewell,
 “ *Me. MD. FW. &c. there, there, there, and there, and*
 “ *there again.*”
- L. 14. After “ weather,” add, “ I was in the city to day, with
 “ Mrs. *Wesley* and Mrs. *Percival* to get money from a banker
 “ for Mrs. *Wesley*, who goes to *Bath* on *Thursday*. I left
 “ him there, and dined,” &c.
- L. 21. After “ come home,” add, I gave in my 43d, and one
 “ for the bishop of *Clogher*, to the post-office, as I came from
 “ the city; and so you know it is late now, and I have nothing
 “ to say for this day.”
- P. 198. l. 2. Add, “ Can *DD.* play at ombre yet, enough to
 “ hold the cards whilst *Ppt.* steps into the next room? Night,
 “ dearest firrahs.”
- P. 199. l. 5. Read “ for” he goes, and add, “ Night, *MD.*
 L. 23. For “ fly,” read “ flag.”
- P. 200. l. 14. After “ is,” add, “ I fate the evening with Mrs.
 “ *Wesley*, who goes to-morrow morning to the *Bath*. She is
 “ much better than she was.”
- L. ult. For, “ I ought,” read “ I forgot.”
- P. 201. l. 20. Read “ *Ozinda's* chocolate-house.”
- P. 202. l. 11. After “ dinner,” add, “ but I begged his pardon.
 “ What! upon a society-day? No, no. It is late, firrahs. I am
 “ not drunk. Night, *MD.*”
- L. 19. For “ standing,” read “ old.”
- L. 20. After “ chance,” add “ routing.”
- P. 203. l. 5. After “ the longitude,” add, “ I believe he has
 “ no more found it out, than he has found out mine —.”
- L. 8. For “ with a pain,” read “ with these pains.”

P. 203. l. 17. After "cold and wet," read thus, "I am got into
"bed, and have put some old flannel, for want of new, to my
"shoulder; and rubbed it with *Hungary* water. It is plaguy
"hard."

L. 22. After "while," add, "How does *MD.* do now? how
"does *DD.* and *Ppt*?"

L. 23. After "said," add, "But I'll try to go to sleep."

P. 204. l. 2. Add, "I'll write no more now, but go to sleep,
"and see whether flannel and sleep will cure my shoulder.
"Night, dearest *MD.*"

L. 6. After "collar-bone." read "It makes me think of poor
"*Ppt*'s blade-bone. Urge, urge, urge; dogs gnawing."

L. 8. After "back at seven," add, "my *Hungary* water is
"gone; and to-night I use spirits of wine, which my land-
"lady tells me is very good."

L. 11. For "have," read "fuch;" and add, "Night, dearest
"*MD.*"

L. 14. After "a week ago;" read thus, "but am now reco-
"vering, though very weak. The violence of my pain abated
"the night before last: I will just tell you how I was, and
"then send this letter, which ought to have gone *Saturday*
"last."

L. 18. After "where my pain was;" add, "and the violence
"of the pain was confined to my neck, behind or a little on
"the left side."

P. 205. l. 5. After "advice," add, "dearest *MD.* *FW.* &c.
"*There*, I can say *there* yet, you see. Faith, I don't conceal
"a bit, as hope saved."

"*P. S.* I must purge and clyster after this; and my next," &c.

L. 7. Add, "are you not surprized to see a letter want half a
"side?"

L. 15. After "shoulder," add, "which grew worfe, and spread
"for six days; then broke all out by my collar, and left side of
"my neck in monstrous red spots inflamed, and these grew to
"small pimples. For four days I had no rest, nor nights, for
"a pain in my neck; then I grew a little better; afterwards
"where my pains were," &c.

P. 206. l. 6. After "life," add, "I have taken my breeches in
"above two inches, so I am leaner, which answers one ques-
"tion in your letter. The weather is mighty fine. I write
"in

- "in the morning because I am better then." And read on to the end thus, "I will go try to walk a little. I will give "*DD's* certificate to *Tooke* to-morrow. Farewell, *MD.* &c."
- L. 13. After "these ten days." add, "my pain continues still
"in my shoulder and collar: I keep flannel on it, and rub it
"with brandy, and take a nasty diet-drink. I still itch terri-
"bly, and have some few pimples: I am weak, and sweat;
"and then the flannel makes me mad with itching; but I
"think my pain lessens."
- L. 19. After "leaner," add, "I believe I told you, that I
"have taken-in my breeches two inches. I had your N^o 29.
"last night."
- P. 207. l. 3. After "life," add, "*Medemeris* is retired in the
"country, with the beast her husband, long ago. I thank the
"bishop of *Clogher* for his proxy; I will write to him soon.
"Here is *Dilly's* wife in town; but I have not seen her
"yet. No, simpleton; it," &c.
- P. 208. l. 1. After "evil," add, "I never would let Mrs.
"*Fenton* see me in my illness, though she often came; but
"she has been once since I recovered."
- L. 5. After "again," add, "I am told here, the bishop of
"*Clogher* and family are coming over; but he says nothing of
"it himself."
- L. ult. Read this, "Do you understand it all? Did I tell you,
"that young parson *Gery* is going to be married, and asked
"my advice when it was too late to break-off? He tells me,
"*Elwick* has purchased forty pounds a-year in land adjoining
"to his living.—*Ppt.* does not say one word of her own
"little health. I am angry almost; but I won't, because she
"is a good girl in other things. Yes, and so is *DD.* too.
"God blefs *MD.* and *FW.* and *Mc.* and *Pdfr.* too. Fare-
"well, *MD. MD. MD. Lele.* I can say *lele* yet, young
"women; yes I can, well as you."
- P. 209. l. 7. After "pain," add, "and above all, not journals
"to *MD.*"
- L. 18. For "inclined," read "wished."
- P. 210. l. 5. After "parliament is up," add, "but I will take
"*MD.* in my way, and not go to *Laracor* like an unman-
"nerly spreenckish fellow."
- L. 11. After "answer it," add, "About ten days hence I ex-
"pect a letter from *MD.* N^o 30. You are now writing it,
"near

"near the end, as I guess. I have not received *DD*'s money;
 "but I will give you a note for it on *Parvisol*, and beg your
 "pardon I have not done it before."

P. 211. l. 4. After "preferment," add "Pray let the provost,
 "when he sees you, give you ten *English* shillings; and I will
 "give as much here to the man who delivered me *Rymer*'s
 "books: he knows the meaning. Tell him, I will not trust
 "him, but that you can order it to be paid me here; and I
 "will trust you till I see you. Have I told you, that the
 "rogue *Patrick* has left me these two months, to my great
 "satisfaction? I have got another, who seems to be much
 "better, if he continues it."

L. 7. After "starts," add, "Is my curate *Warburton* mar-
 "ried to Mrs. *Melthrop* in my parish? so I hear. Or is it a
 "lye? Has *Raymond* got to his new house? Do you see *Jo*.
 "now and then? What luck have you at ombre? How stands
 "it with the Dean? *****. My service to Mrs. *Stoyte*,
 "and *Catharine*, if she be come from *Wales*. I have not yet
 "seen *Dilly Ashe*'s wife. I called once, but she was not at
 "home: I think she is under the doctor's hand. *****"

L. 22. After "swimmingly," add, "I'll say no more to you to-
 "night, firrahs, because I must send away the letter, not by the
 "bell, but early: and besides, I have not much more to say
 "at this present writing. Does *MD*. never read at all now,
 "pray? But you walk prodigiously, I suppose.—You make
 "nothing of walking to, to, to, aye, to *Donybrook*. I walk
 "as much as I can, because sweating is good; but I'll walk
 "more, if I go to *Kensington*. I suppose, I shall have no
 "apples this year neither. So I dined." &c.

L. ult. Add, "Night, dearest firrahs; farewell, dearest lives,
 "love poor *Pdfr*. Farewell, dearest little *MD*."

P. 212. l. 4. Read thus, "I have been so tofficated about since
 "my last, that I could not go on in my journal manner,
 "though my shoulder is a great deal better; however, I feel
 "violent pain in it, but I think it diminishes, and I have cut
 "off some slices from my flannel. I have lodged here," &c.

L. 20. For "It was," read "It gave."

P. 213. l. 2. After "I ought," add, "and so, and so, as I
 "have told you in some of my last. The first coming abroad;"
 &c.

L. 9.

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- L. 9. After "right," add, "is it not now? so flap your hand, "and make wry mouths yourself, faucy doxy. Now comes "DD. Why, firrah, I did write in a fortnight, my 47th; and "if it did not come in due time, can I help wind and weather? "am I a *Laplander*? am I a witch? can I work miracles? can "I make easterly winds? Now I am," &c.
- L. 12. After "right," read thus, "Yet Dr. *Cockburn* told me "a little wine would not hurt me; but it is *so* hot and dry, "and water *so* dangerous."
- L. 23. After "junction," add, "So *Ppt.* designs for *Templeoag* "(what a name is that!) Whereabouts is that place? I hope "not very far from —."
- P. 214. l. 6. After "I shall be sometimes with him," add, "But how affectedly *Ppt.* talks of my being here all summer; "which I do not intend; nor to stay one minute longer in "England than becomes the circumstances I am in. I wish "you would go soon into the country, and take a good deal "of it; and where better than *Trim*? *Jo* will be your humble "servant, *Parvisol* your slave, and *Raymond* at your com- "mand, for he piques himself on good-manners. I have seen "Dilly's wife—and I have seen once or twice old *Bradley* "here. He is very well, very old, and very wise: I believe "I must go see his wife, when I have leisure. I should be "glad to see goody *Stoyte* and her husband; pray give them "my humble service, and to *Catharine*, and to Mrs. *Walls*. "I cannot be the least bit in love with Mrs. *Walls*. I sup- "pose the cares of the husband increase with the fruitfulness "of the wife. I am glad at heart to hear of *Ppt's* good health: "please to let her finish it by drinking waters. I hope *DD.* "had her bill, and has her money. Remember to write a "due time before the money is wanted, and be good girls, "good *dallars*, I mean, and no crying *dallars*."
- L. 18. After "physicians," add, "So, now your letter is "fully and impartially answered; not as rascals answer me: I "believe, if I writ an essay upon a straw, I should have a "shoal of answerers: but no matter for that. You see I can "answer without making any reflections, as becomes men of "learning."
- P. 215. l. 10. After "Whig lord," add, "Do you ever read? "Why don't you say so? I mean, does *DD.* read to *Ppt*? "Do

“Do you walk? I think *Ppt.* should walk to *DD.* as *DD.* reads to *Ppt.* for *Ppt.* you must know is a good walker; but not so good as *Pdfr.* I intend to dine to-day with Mr. *Lewis*: but it threatens rain; and I shall be too late to get a lift; and I must write to the bishop of *Clogher*. It is now ten in the morning; and this is all writ at a heat. Farewell, dearest *MD.* *FW.* *Me.* &c.”

L. 20. After “well:” add, “for I have still a few itching pimples, and a little pain now and then.”

P. 217. l. ult. After “old,” add, “Old *Bradley* is fat and lusty, and has lost his palsy.”

P. 219. l. 5. After “*Pomfret*,” add, “Don’t you love *Pomfret*?”

L. 6. After “*Pomfret-castle*,” add, “But what’s all this to you? You don’t care for this? Is goody *Stoyte* come to *London*? I have not heard of her yet. The Dean of *St. Patrick’s* never had the manners to answer my letter. I was the other day to see *Sterne* and his wife. She is not half so handsome as when I saw her with you at *Dublin*. They design to pass the summer at a house near lord *Somers’s*, about a dozen miles off. You never told me how my “Letter to Lord Treasurer” passes in *Ireland*. I suppose you are drinking at this time *Temple-something* waters.”

P. 220. l. 3. After “affair,” add, “Go, get you gone, and drink your waters; if this rain has not spoilt them, saucy doxy. I have no more to say to you at present? but love *Pdfr.* and *MD.* and *Me.* And *Pdfr.* will love *Pdfr.* and *MD.* and *Me.* I wish you had taken an account when I sent money to Mrs. *Brent*. I believe I have not done it a great while. Farewell, dearest *MD.*” &c.

L. 15. Instead of “you” read “*MD.*” and add, “The bishop of *Clogher* has been here this fortnight: I see him as often as I can. Poor master *A/b* has a bad redness in his face, it is *St. Anthony’s* fire; his face all swelled, and will break out in his cheek, but no danger.”

L. 17. Read “*Pdfr* has writ,” &c.

P. 221. l. 2. After “akings,” add, “Did I tell you that I have made *Ford Gazetteer*, with 200 pounds a-year salary, besides perquisites? I had a letter lately from *Parvisol*, who
“says

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“says my canal looks very finely; I long to see it; but no
 “apples; all blasted again. He tells me there will be a sep-
 “tennial visitation in *August*. I must send *Raymond* another
 “proxy. So now I will answer your letter, N^o 30, dated
 “*June 17*. *Ppt.* writes as well as ever, for all her waters.
 “I wish I had never come here, as often and as heartily as
 “*Ppt.* What had I to do here?”

P. 221. l. 6. After “write to him,” add, “But I don’t know
 “what to say.”

L. 8. After “impertinent,” add, “Yes, Mrs. *DD.* but you
 “would not be content with letters from *Pdfr.* of six lines, or
 “twelve either, faith. I hope *Ppt.* will have done with the
 “waters soon, and find benefit by them. I believe, if they
 “were as far off as *Wexford*, they would do as much good;
 “for I take the journey to contribute as much as any thing.
 “I can assure you, the bishop of *Clogher’s* being here does not
 “in the least affect my staying or going.”

L. 14. After “done here?” add, “(I am now sitting with
 “nothing but my bed-gown, for heat). *Ppt.* shall have a
 “great Bible, and *DD.* shall be repaid her other book: but
 “patience; all in good time: you are so hasty, a dog would,
 “&c. So *Ppt.* has neither won nor lost. Why, mun, I play
 “sometimes too, at picket; that is, picquett, I mean; but
 “very seldom.—Out late? why, it is only at lady *Masham’s*,
 “and that is in our town; but I never come late here from
 “*London*, except once in rain, when I could not get a coach.
 “—We have had very little thunder here; none these two
 “months. Why, pray, madam philosopher, how did the
 “rain hinder the thunder from doing harm? I suppose it
 “quenched it. So here comes *Ppt.* again, with her little
 “watery postscript. You bold, drunken flut! drink *Pdfr’s*
 “health ten times in a morning?—You are a whetter, faith.
 “I sup *MD’s* fifteen times every morning in milk-porridge.
 “There’s for you now; and there’s for your letter, and
 “every kind of thing; and now I must say something else.”

L. 19. After “extinct,” add, “If he did not take it, I advised
 “him to be lord *Pomfret*, which I think is a noble title. You
 “hear of it often in the chronicles, *Pomfret-castle*: but we
 “believed it was among the titles of some other lord.”

L. 21. For “a fashion, read “our fashion.”

P. 222.

P. 222. l. 12. After "would not let me go away till two;" add, "and I am now in bed, very lazy and sleepy at nine. "I must shave head and face, and meet lord *Bolingbroke* at "eleven, and dine again with lord treasurer."

L. ult. After "affairs in *Flanders*," add, "We had a good "deal of rain last night, very refreshing. It is late, and I "must rise. Don't play at ombre in your waters, sirrah. "Farewell, dearest *MD.*" &c.

P. 223. Begin the letter thus, "I received your N^o 32, at "*Windsor*: I just received it, and immediately sealed it up "again, and shall read it no more this twelve-month at least. "The reason of my resentment is, because you talk as glibly of "a thing as if it were done, which, for aught I know, is fur- "ther from being done than ever, since I hear not a word of "it; though the town is full of it, and the court always "giving me joy and vexation. You might be sure, I would "have let you known as soon as it was done; but I believe "you fancied I would not affect to tell it you, but let you "learn it from news-papers and reports. Remember only "there was something in your letter about *Me's* money; and "that shall be taken care of."

P. 224. l. 2. After "prebend," add, "God knows what was in "your letter; and if it be not answered, whose fault is it, "saucy *dallars*."

L. ult. After "bad," add, "The two brothers see one another; "and I think not the two sisters."

P. 225. l. 2. After "be there?" add, "Won't you see poor "*Laracor*? *Parvisol* says, I shall have no fruit. Blasts have "taken away all. Pray observe the cherry-trees in the river- "walk; but you are too lazy to take such a journey."

L. 17. After "grief?" add, "Somebody was telling me of a "strange sister that Mrs. *Manley* has got in *Ireland*, who dis- "appointed you all about her being handsome. My service to "Mrs. *Walls*. Farewell, dearest *MD. FW. Me. Lole*, "rogues both; love poor *Pdfr*."

After Letter LXIX. add, "Received *Oct. 1*, at *Portraine*." "And begin the letter thus, "I never was so long without "writing to *MD.* as now, since I left them, nor ever will "again while I am able to write. I have expected from one "week to another, that something would be done in my own "affairs: but nothing at all is, nor I don't know when any "thing

- “ thing will, or whether any at all, so flow are people at doing favours. I have been,” &c.
- P. 227. l. 4. After “at,” read, “hope *Ppt.* is luckier at picquet “ with the Dean and Mrs. *Walls*,” and add, “The Dean never “ answered my letter, and I have clearly forgot whether I sent “ a bill for *Me.* in any of my last letters. I think I did; pray “ let me know, and always give me timely notice.”
- L. 8. After “given from me,” read, “as *** said, I will come over.”
- L. 19. Read “to-day she missed her fit.”
- P. 228. l. 14. After “at ease,” add, “*MD.* has been a long “ time without writing to *Pdfr.* though they have not the “ same cause: it is seven weeks since your last came to my “ hands, which was N^o 32, that you may not be mistaken. I “ hope *Ppt.* has not wanted her health. You were then “ drinking waters.”
- L. 24. After “mightily,” add, “the *Irish* Whig leaders pro- “ mise great things to themselves from this government: but “ great care shall be taken, if possible, to prevent them. “ Mrs. *Fenton* has writ to me, that she has been forced to “ leave lady *Giffard*, and come to town, for a rheumatism: “ that lady does not love to be troubled with sick people. Mrs. “ *Fenton* writes to me as one dying; and desires I would think “ of her son: I have not answered her letter. She is retired to “ Mrs. *Povey*’s. Is my aunt alive yet; and do you ever see “ her? I suppose she has forgot the loss of her son. Is *Raymond*’s “ new house quite finished? and does he squander as he used “ to do? Has he yet spent all his wife’s fortune?”
- P. 229. l. 21. After “good,” add, “Mrs. *Brent* sent me a letter “ by a young fellow, a printer, desiring I would recommend “ him here, which you may tell her I have done: but I can- “ not promise what will come of it, for it is necessary they “ should be made free here before they can be employed. “ I remember I put the boy prentice to *Brent*. I hope *Parvisol* “ has set my tithes well this year: he has writ nothing to me “ about it; pray talk to him of it when you see him, and let “ him give me an account how things are. I suppose the “ corn is now off the ground. I hope he has sold that great “ ugly horse. Why don’t you talk to him? He keeps me at “ charges for horses, that I never ride; yours is large, and “ will never be good for any thing.”
- P. 230. l. 14. After “things,” read “*MD*’s health, and *Pdfr*’s.”

- P. 230. l. 17. After "possess," read, "Love *Pdfr.* who loves
 " *MD.* above all things. Farewell, dearest, ten thousand
 " times dearest *MD.* *FW.* *Mc.* *Lele.*"
- P. 233. l. 6. For "I hear," read, "I think."
- P. 234. l. 6. After "live," add, "I had poor *MD.*'s letter,
 " N^o 32, at *Windfor*; but I could not answer it then; *Pdfr.*
 " was very sick then: and, besides, it was a very inconvenient
 " place to write letters from. You "thought to come home
 " the same day, and stayed a month:" that was a sign the
 " place was agreeable. I should love such a sort of jaunt. Is
 " that lad *Swanton* a little more fixed than he used to be? I
 " think you like the girl very well. She has left off her grave
 " airs, I suppose. I am now told, lord *Godolphin* was buried last
 " night.— O poor *Ppt.*! ***** I believe I escaped the
 " new fever, for the same reason that *Ppt.* did, because I am
 " not well; but why should *DD.* escape it, pray? she is
 " *melthigal*, you know, and ought to have the fever; but
 " I hope it is now too late, and she won't have it at all."
- L. 9. After "*Hamburgh.*" add, "I hoped *Ppt.* would have
 " done with her illness; but I think," &c.
- L. 13. Add, "Will Mrs. *Raymond* never have done lying-in?
 " He intends to leave beggars enough; for I dare say, he has
 " squandered away the best part of his fortune already, and is
 " not out of debt. I had a letter from him lately."
- P. 235. l. 2. After "friend," add, "The rest I never heard
 " of."
- L. 15. For "*Ppt.*" read "*Pdfr.*"
- P. 236. l. 1, 2. Read, "must not commence, young women, till,"
 &c. Then add, "O, faith, I must be *ise*; yes, faith, must
 " I; else we shall cheat *Pdfr.*"
- P. 237. l. 4. Add, "Farewell, dearest little *MD.* &c."
- Letter LXXII. Add, "received Nov. 26, just come from *Port-*
 " *raine.*"
- P. 245. l. 8. For "printed in the *Evening-Post*," read "printed
 " in the evening."
- L. 25. Add, "Night, dearest *firrahs.* I'll go to sleep."
- P. 247. l. 6. After "to-morrow:" read, "And I shall know
 " more. But what care you for all this? Yes, *MD.* is sorry for
 " *Pdfr.*'s friends; and this is," &c.
- P. 249. l. 7. After "I know not what." add, "The bishop of
 " *Clogher* and his family are well: they have heard from you
 " lately,"

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- “lately, or you from them, I have forgot which: I dined
“there the other day; but the bishop came not till after din-
“ner; and our meat and drink was very fo-fo.”
- L. 27. Read “*Filby*,” and fo in the next page.
- P. 250. l. 12. Add, “This makes me sometimes steal a week
“from the exactness I used to write to *MD*. Farewell, dear-
“est little *MD*. &c. Smoke the folding of my letters of
“late.”
- P. 252. Letter LXXV. should begin thus, “Here is now a strange
“thing; a letter from *MD*. unanswered: never was before. I
“am slower, and *MD*. is faster: but the last was owing to
“*DD*’s certificate. Why could it not be sent before, pray
“now? Is it so hard for *DD*. to prove she is alive? I pro-
“test solemnly I am not able to write to *MD*. for other
“business, but I will renew my journal method next time. I
“find;” &c.
- L. 13. read, “Oh! *Ppt*. I remember,” &c.
- L. 15. For “a worrier,” read, “a vengeance.”
- P. 253. l. 6. For “I had,” read “I knew.”
- P. 254. l. 8. After “*Dublin*,” add, “ho, have you? Oh ho!
“*Swanton* seized *Portraine*, now I understand you. Ay, ay,
“now I see *Portraine* at the top of your letter. I never minded
“it before. Nor to your second, N^o 36.”
- L. 24. For “*Filly*” read “*Filby*,” and for “having,” read
“not hearing.”
- L. 25. After “me,” add, “Heigh! do you write by candle-
“light! naughty, naughty, naughty, *dallab*, a hundred times,
“for doing so. O, faith, *DD*. I’ll take care of my-
“self!”
- P. 255. l. 11. Read, “What a stir is here about your com-
“pany and visits! Charming company, no doubt; now I
“keep no company,” &c.
- L. 17. For “debauching,” read “debauch.”
- P. 256. l. 13. Read “a very merry one; and pray don’t lose
“your money, nor play upon *Watt Welch*’s game. Night,
“firrahs, it is,” &c.
- L. 16. Add, “but I am very sleepy in a morning. This is the
“effect of wine and years. Night, dearest *MD*.”
- L. 26. After “lodged,” add, “Don’t you remember, mis-
“tress?”

- P. 257. l. 9. After "my fire is burnt up," add, "My grate
" is very large; two bushels of coals in a week: but I save it
" in lodgings."
- L. 17. After "resolved," add "One squire *Jones*, a scoundrel
" in my parish, has writ to me, to desire I would engage *Jo.*
" *Beaumont* to give him his interest for parliament-man for
" him: pray tell *Jo.* this; and if he designed to vote for him
" already, then he may tell *Jones*, that I received his letter,
" and that I writ to *Jo.* to do it. If *Jo.* be engaged for any
" other, then he may do what he will: and *Parvisol* may say
" he spoke to *Jo.* and *Jo.* is engaged, &c. I received three
" pair of fine thread stockings from *Jo.* lately. Pray thank
" him when you see him; and that I say they are very fine
" and good. (I never lookt at them yet, but that's no
" matter.)"
- L. 22. After "ten days," add, "I send this to-day, and must
" finish it now; and perhaps some people may come and
" hinder me; for it is ten o'clock (but not shaving-day); and
" I must be abroad at eleven."
- L. 25. For "*P's*," read, "*Pettecum's*."
- L. ult. After "politicians?" add, "Faith, I believe, you are
" not quite so ignorant as I thought you. I am glad to hear
" you walked so much in the country. Does *DD.* ever read to
" you, young woman? O, faith, I shall find strange doings
" when I come home!"
- P. 258. l. 4. After "years ago," read, "He is here. Farewell,
" dearest *MD.*" &c.
- P. 258. The letter to Mr. *Harrison* * is indorsed, in Dr. *Swift's*
hand, "*Tb. Harrison*, esq. secretary of the ambassy—since
" dead the same year."
- P. 259. l. 20, 21. Read, "rather by fidelity, silence, and an
" entire submission, than by, &c."
- P. 260. l. 10. Read, "my lord *Stafford*."
- P. 265. l. 16. After 19th, add, "How agreeable it is in a
" morning for *Padfr.* to write journals again! It is as natural as
" mother's milk, now I am got into it."
- L. 20 For "another," read, "some others."
- P. 266. l. 1. After "her," add, "which I will send to-morrow
" morning."

* See above, p. 24.

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- P. 266. l. 11. After "20th," add, "I lodge two pair of stairs, " have but one room, and deny myself, &c."
- P. 267. l. 2. After "8,000 l." add, "I remember *Tisdall* writ " to me in somebody's letter, or you did it for him, that I " should mention him on occasion to lord *Anglesea*, with whom, " he said, he had some little acquaintance. Lord *Anglesea* " was with me to-night at lord treasurers; and then I asked " him about *Tisdall*, and described him. He said, he never " saw him, but that he had sent him his book. See what it is " to be a puppy."
- L. 5. For "him," read "*Clements*."
- L. 8. After "&c." add, "Why, it is but like an *Irish* under- " standing to do so."
- L. 26. Read, "more obliged to me than any man."
- P. 268. l. 3. After "rather not," add, "as *DD*. says."
- L. 4. After "so late," add, "I have not had time to see " *Fanny Manley* since she came; but intend it one of these " days. Her uncle, *Jack Manley*, I hear, cannot live a " month, which will be a great loss to her father in *Ireland*, " for I believe he is one of his chief supports."
- L. 15 and 17. Read "*Elwick*."
- P. 271. L. 19. Add, "Night, dear firrahs! I will go to " sleep."
- P. 272. l. 25. After "days," add, "mighty kind, with a p—; " less of civility, and more of interest!"
- P. 273. l. 22. After "myself," add. "and I think *Ppt.* is now " a great gamester."
- P. 274. l. 17. Read, "Well, go to cards, firrah *Ppt.* and dress " the wine and orange firrah *Me* *; and I'll go sleep. It is " late. Night, *MD*."
- P. 275. l. 3. After "cold," add, "Oh, says *Ppt.* every body " is giddy with a cold; I hope it is no more."
- P. 276. l. 19. After "went down," read thus, "and there " were the young folks merry together," &c.
- P. 277. l. 2. Read, "A silly mere old woman."
- L. 7. After *Jan.* 1st, add, "Many happy years to dearest I *MD!* " Pray God Almighty bless you, and send you e to be " happy! I forgot, &c."
- L. 19. Read, "the earl of *Selkirk*."
- P. 278. l. 11. For "them," read "him."
- L. ult. Read, "was forced to lady *Masham's*."

* Here *Me*. plainly means *Dingley*.

- P. 279. l. 18. For "curious pictures," read "curious pieces."
- P. 280. l. 2. Add, "Go, and be merry, little firrahs."
- L. 9. After, "about five years ago," add, "You know lady *Carmarthen* is lord treasurer's daughter, married about three weeks ago. I hope the young fellow will be a good husband. I must send this away now." Then read, "I came back just by night-fall, cruel cold weather;" and add, "**** I'll take my leave. I forgot how *MD*'s accounts are. Pray let me know always timely before *MD*. wants; and pray give the bill on the other side to Mrs. *Brent* as usual. I believe I have not paid her this great while. Go, play at cards. ***** Love *Pdfr*. Night, *MD*. *FW*. *Me*. *Lele*. The six odd shillings, tell Mrs. *Brent*, are for her new-year's gift."
- L. ult. After "moving," add, "Her lord is a puppy; and I shall never think it worth my while to be troubled with him, now he has lost all that was valuable in his possession: yet, I think, he used her pretty well."
- P. 282. l. 11. After "lady *Oxford*," read, "and there fate with lord treasurer till he went out. He gave me, &c."
- P. 284. l. 22. After "wife," add, "And what is *MD*. doing now, I wonder? Playing at cards with the Dean and Mrs. *Walls*?"
- P. 285. l. 4. Add, "I have got weak ink, and it is very white *; and I don't see that it turns black at all. I'll go to sleep; it is past twelve. Night, *MD*."
- P. 286. l. 22. For "equally," read "usually."
- L. 27. For "and others," read, "and other rabble."
- P. 287. l. 18. For "pleurisy," read, "bruise."
- L. ult. For "old lord *Oxford*'s regiment," read, "the old *Oxford* regiment."
- P. 288. l. 16. Read, "those puppies the *Dutch*."
- P. 289. l. 9. After "shillings," add, "Well, I'll tell you no more; you don't understand *Greek*."
- P. 290. l. 2, 3. Read, "I shall spoil my new hat (I have bought a new hat) or empty my pockets. Does *Hawkshaw* pay the interest he owes?"
- L. 7. Add, "Nor can if I would. Night, dear *MD*."

* It still remains so. *N*.

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- P. 294. l. 23. Add, "Go to cards. Night, dear *MD.*"
- P. 295. l. 15. Add, "***** That blot * is a blunder. Night, "dear *MD.*"
- L. 21. For "against it," read, "averse to it."
- P. 296. l. 17. Read, "and I allow *MD.* fix weeks, which are "now almost out; so you must know I expect a letter very "soon, and that *MD.* is very well; and so night, dear " *MD.*"
- P. 297. l. 24. After "next," add, "I am sorry for poor *Ppt.* "Pray walk if you can."
- P. 298. l. *ult.* Add, "I have just time to send this, without "giving it to the bell-man. My second cold is better now. "Night, dearest little *MD.*" &c.
- P. 301. l. 2. Add, "If it takes, I say again, you shall hear of it. "Night, dear rogues."
- L. 5. After "remains all this day," is an erasure.
- P. 302. l. 6. For "now," read "two."
- L. 12. Add, "Pray tell me, if it be necessary to write a little "plainer; for I looked over a bit of my last letter, and could "hardly read it. I'll mend my hand, if you please; but "you "are more used to it *nor* I," as Mr. *Raymond* says. Night, " *MD.*"
- P. 304. l. 9. Add, "Well, but I must answer your letter, young "women; not yet: it is late now, and I can't find it. Night, "dearest *MD.*"
- P. 305. l. 4. Add, "Poor brat! Let me go to bed, firrabs. "Night, dear *MD.*"
- P. 306. L. 18. After "*France*," add, "Here is a week gone, "and one side of this letter not finished. Oh, but I will write "now but once in three weeks. Yes, faith, this shall go "sooner."
- P. 307. l. 3. Begin the paragraph thus, "I had a letter some "days ago from *Moll Gery*; her name is now *Wigmore*, and "her husband is turned parson. She desires nothing, but that "I would get lord-keeper to give him a living; but I will send "her no answer, though she desires it much. She still makes "mantuas at *Farnham*. It rained," &c.
- L. 15. After "came home," add "And now I have the greatest "part of your letter to answer; and yet I will not do it to- "night, say what you please."

* A line erased by himself.

- P. 309. 14. After, "fair with her;" add, "I cannot send this letter till *Saturday* next, I find; so I will answer yours now. "I see no different days of the month; yet it is dated *Jan.* 3. "So it was long a coming."
- L. ult. Add, "I am heartily sorry for *Ppt.* I am sure her head "is good for ****. I'll answer more to-morrow. Night, "dearest *MD.*"
- P. 310. l. 1. Read, "I must go on with your letter. I dined," &c.
- L. 6. After "begin with an if," add, "Well, but your letter, "well, let me see.—No;"
- L. 8. After "I have done," add, "*****. I did not "suspect you would tell *Filby.* You are so *****. Turns "and visitations—what are these? I'll preach and visit as much "for Mr. *Walls.*"
- L. 9. For "*Ppt's* health," read, "people's healths."
- L. 13. For "luxury," read "lurry."
- L. 18. After "early," add, "to answer your letter again."
- L. 25. After "embroidered," add, "I have seen the Provost "often since, and never spoke to him to speak to the *Temples* "about *Daniel Carr,* nor will; I don't care to do it. I have "writ lately to *Parvisol.* You did well to let him make up "his accompts."
- P. 311. l. 6. After "condition," add, "Pray let me know "when *DD's* money is near due: always let me know it before- "hand."
- L. 20. After "weather," add, "*Clogher* make a figure! *Clog-* "her make a ———." And read on thus, "Colds! why we "have been all dying, &c."
- L. 23. For "over," read, "off;" and add, "I can do nothing "for *Swanton* indeed. It is a thing impossible, and wholly out "of my way. If he buys, he must buy. So now I have an- "swered your letter; and there's an end of that now; and I'll "say no more; but bid you night, dear *MD.*"
- P. 312. l. 16. Add, "She lodges in the very house in *King-* "street, between *St. James's-street* and *St. James's Square,* "where *DD's* brother bought the sweetbread, when I lodged "there, and *DD.* came to see me. Short *****. Night, "MD."
- L. 22. For, "I went to *Pool's,*" read, "we went to "pools."

- P. 312. l. 24. After "*Harley's*," add, "Miss *Ashe* is still the same, " and they think her not in danger; my man calls there daily " after I am gone out, and tells me at night."
- P. 313. l. ult. Dr. *Swift* mistook the day, by having omitted "*Thursday* the 5th."
- P. 315. l. 7. After "it," add, "I dined in the city; I am " much concerned for this poor lad."
- P. 317. l. 27. After "many fiddling things to do," add, "Is *Ppt.* " an ombre lady yet? You know all the tricks of it now, I " suppose."
- P. 319. l. 1. After "which she will do," add, "I believe she " is an old devil, and her daughter a —."
- P. 320. l. 12. After "good while," add, "Goodluck! when I " came home, I warrant, I found a letter from *MD.* N^o 38; " and you write so small now-a-days. I hope your poor eyes " are better. Well, this shall go to-morrow sevensnight, with " a bill for *Me.*"
- L. 13. 18, 19. For "*Filly*," read "*Filby*."
- L. 14. Read, "desire, whether he deserves or no, that his em- " ployment may be mended, that is to say, if I see *Griffin*; " otherwise not: and I'll answer *MD's* letter, when I *Pdfr.* " think fit. Night, *MD.*" And begin the next paragraph thus, "Methinks I writ a little faucy last night. I mean the last " *****. I saw," &c.
- L. 20. After "bid him," add, "make no mention of you; " but only let Mr. *Griffin*," &c.
- L. 23. After "deserve, &c." add, "and if you dictated a whole " letter for him, it would be better: I hope he can write and " spell well. I'll enquire for a direction to *Griffin* before I finish " this." I dined, &c. [next paragraph.]
- P. 321. l. 6. For "directed," read, "delivered."
- P. 322. l. 22. Add, "Miss *Ashe* is now quite out of danger; " and they hope will not be much marked. I cannot tell " how to direct to *Griffin*; and think he lives in *Bury-street*, " near *St. James's-street*, hard by me; but I suppose your bro- " ther may direct to him to the Salt-office, and, as I remem- " ber, he knows his christian name, because he sent it me in " the list of the commissioners. Night, dear *MD.*" See p. 320.
- P. 323. l. 15. Add, "and I lifted up my perriwig, and all, to " make a figure. Well, who can help it? Not I, vow to heaven! " Night, *MD.*"

- P. 324. l. 5. After "and I would not stay." add, "I think
"this letter must go on *Saturday*, that's certain; and it is
"not half full yet."
- L. 19. After "one;" add, "so you may be sure it is late
"enough."
- P. 325. l. 18. Read, "I despair of lord treasurer: only I
"hope."
- L. 22. After "frame." add, "This letter must go to-morrow,
"because of sending *Me*. a bill; else it should not till next
"week, I assure you."
- P. 326. l. 3. After "*Friday* night," add, "with Mrs. *Walls*.
"Pray don't play at small games."
- L. 19. For "*Filly*," read, "*Filby*."
- L. 20. After, "make him" add, "(I think he called it) an
"assistant;" and read on, "I don't know what, supervisor, I
"think; but it is," &c.
- L. ult. After "eight," add, "to put this in the post-office
"time enough. And now I must bid you farewell, dearest
"rogues. God bless dear *MD*; and love *Pdfr*. Farewell,
"*MD*."
- P. 327. Begin the letter thus, "It is out of my head whether
"I answered all your letter in my last yesterday or no. I
"think I was in haste, and could not: but now I see I answered
"a good deal of it; no, only about your brother, and *Me*'s
"bill. I dined," &c.
- L. 11. Read, "It is boxed up, *MD*."
- L. 18. Read, "*Pat Rolt*."
- L. 20. For "*Clarke*" read "*Cleve*."
- L. 22. After "*Thomson*," add, "the butcher."
- L. ult. Read, "I found four of them at whist. Lady," &c.
- P. 330. For "*Bligh*" in three places, read, "*Blith*."
- L. 11. Add, "He is a sad dog. Night, dear *MD*."
- P. 331. l. 10. Add, "I hate the scoundrel, for all he is your
"*Griffith*'s friend. Yes, yes, I am abused enough, if that
"be all. Night, *MD*."
- L. 17. After "myself," add, "that's my conscience."
- L. 26. For "of," read "for."
- P. 332. l. 18. Read, "I never knew *MD*'s politics."
- L. 22. After "politics," add, "I avoid all conversation with
"the other party; it is not to be borne, and I am sorry for
"it. O yes, things are very dear. *DD*. must come in at
"last

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- “last with her two eggs a penny. There the Provost was
“well applied.”
- P. 332. l. 24. After “over.” add, “Pray God *MD.* does not be
“delayed for it; but I have had very little from him this long
“time.”
- P. 335. l. 16. After “shillings,” add, “It won’t do; and I
“shall be out of conceit with play this good while.”
- P. 336. l. 4. Read, “vain coxcombs.”
- L. 13. After “appetite,” add, “I remember *Ppt.* used to
“maunder, when I came from a great dinner, and *DD.* had
“but a bit of mutton.”
- P. 337. l. 11. After “spleen,” add, “This letter shall not go
“to-morrow: no haste, young women; nothing that presses.
“I promised but once in three weeks, and I am better than
“my word.”
- P. 338. l. 2. Read, “by my own fault.”
- L. 13. Read “*bazer.*”
- P. 340. l. 6. Read “*aguegon.*”
- P. 341. l. 9. Read, “can ever make amends.”
- Letter LXXXVI. should be printed as a continuation of
LXXXIII.
- P. 346. l. *ult.* Read, “your accomptant general.”
- P. 347. l. 11. Add, “She has a little of the pert *Irish* way.
“Night, *MD.*”
- L. 22. Begin thus, “I gave your letter in this night. I dined,”
&c.
- P. 348. l. 13. After “employment,” add, “about ten pounds
“a-year.”
- P. 349. l. 6. After “remember,” add, “*Eltee.* You know the
“reason.”
- L. 7. After “way,” add, “stay, it is now five weeks since I
“had a letter from *MD.* I allow you fix.”
- L. 10. Add, “but, as hope saved, it is not *Pdfr’s* fault.
“*****.”
- L. 17. After “*Eltee.*” add, “(you know who *Eltee* is? have
“you forgot already?)”
- L. *ult.* After “come out,” add, “that ever was seen.”
- P. 355. l. 8. Add, “This letter is half done in a week; I be-
“lieve you will have it next. Night, *MD.*”
- P. 357. l. 12. After “pictures, &c.” add, “I have not yet
“seen Miss *Ashe*: I wait till she has been abroad, and taken
“the air.”

- P. 359. l. 7. For "there," read, "thus."
- P. 361. l. 4. Add, "Why, now, if I did not think *Ppt.* had
"been a violent Tory, and *DD.* the greater Whig of the
"two! It is late. Night, *MD.*"
- P. 362. l. 5—9. For "*George*," read "*Gorge*."
- P. 363. l. 20. Read, "making *Is*s for *Dilly*."
- L. 21. After "rainy weather again," read, "never saw the like.
"This letter shall go to-morrow: remember, young women,
"it is seven weeks since your last, and I allow you but five
"weeks; but you have been galloping in the country to
"Swanton's."
- P. 364. l. 7. After "time," add, "I have not been abroad, you
"may be sure; so I can say nothing to-day, but that I love
"*MD.* better than ever, if possible. I will put this in the
"post-office; so I say no more."
- L. 20. Add, "Don't this perplex you? What care I? But
"love *Pdfr.* Farewell, dearest *MD.*"
- L. 24. Begin thus, "I fancy I marked my last, which I sent
"this day, wrong; only 61, and it ought to be 62. I dined," &c.
- P. 369. l. 7. Read, "Is she not a detestable slut? Night, dear
"*MD.*"
- P. 370. l. 2. Add, "Did I tell you in my last of *Addison's*
"play called *Cato*, and that I was at the rehearsal of it?
"Night, *MD.*"
- P. 371. l. 7. For "I still," read "I will."
- L. 11. Add, "What care I? Night, dearest rogues, *MD.*"
- P. 372. l. 22. After "doctor," add, "and to lord *Berkeley* of
"*Stratton*."
- P. 375. l. 12. For "else," read "alive."
- P. 376. l. 14. After "past," add, "And I suppose *MD.*
"is malicious enough to be glad; and rather have it than
"*Walls* *."
- L. 18. After "pounds;" read thus, "first-fruits one hundred and
"fifty pounds; and so, with patent, a thousand pounds," &c.
- P. 377. l. 16. After "month," add "and that *MD.* with their
"raillery will be mistaken, that I shall make it three years.
"I will answer your letter soon;" &c.
- L. 21. After "Is it?" add, "If it be, overplus shall be divided
"*****, beside usual *****."
- P. 378. l. 5. After "mine," add, "*****
"I made mistakes the three last days, and am forced to alter
"the number."

P. 379.

* A Deanry which Dr. *Swift* expected. See vol. XXIV.

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P. 379. l. 10. Add, "that *MD.* should not have intelligence
"first from *Pdfr.* I think to take a hundred pound a year
"out of the deanry, and divide it between"*****
"but will talk of that when I come over. Night, dear *MD.*
"Love *Pdfr.*"

P. 382. Letter XC. is endorsed by the Dean, "Dr. *Atterbury*,
"Apr. 21, 1713, about 11 in the morning. I believe all to no
"purpose."

Letter XCI. Should begin thus, "I had yours, N^o 40, yesterday."
"Your new bishop," &c.

P. 383. l. 11. Read "*Parvisol*, and a blank for whatever fellow
"the last dean."

P. 384. l. 6. After "illness," add, "and that of the other two.
"If it be not necessary to let the tithes till a month hence,
"you may keep the two papers, and advise well in the mean
"time; and whenever it is absolutely necessary, then give
"that paper which you are most advised to."

L. 18. After "for me," add, "What, at your old tricks
"again?"

L. 19. After "how," add, "I will buy your eggs and bacon,
"***** your caps and bible; and pray," &c.

L. 21. After "perform them," add, "The letter I sent before
"this was to have gone a post before; but an accident hin-
"dered it: and, I assure you, I am very angry *MD.* did not
"write to *Pdfr.*"

L. 24. For "subscription," read "supercription."

L. ult. Add, "Farewell, dearest *MD.* *FW.* *Me.* *Lele.*"

"You'll seal the two papers after my name.

"London, May 16, 1713.

"I appoint Mr. *Isaiab Parvisol* and Mr. to sett and
"let the tithes of the Deanry of *St. Patrick's* for the present
"year. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and
"seal, the day and year above-written.

"JONAT. SWIFT.

"London, May 16, 1713.

"I do hereby appoint Mr. *Isaiab Parvisol* my proctor, to sett
"and let the tithes of the Deanry of *St. Patrick's*. In witness
"whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, the day and
"year above-written.

"JONAT. SWIFT."

P. 389.

- P. 389. l. 13. After "health," add, "man. When I came here,
" I found *MD's* letter of the 26th of *May* sent down to me.
" Had you written a post sooner, I might have brought some
" pins: but you were lazy, and could not write your orders
" immediately, as I desired you."
- L. 15. For "I shall," read, "I will."
- L. 16. Read, "say what you will."
- P. 390. l. 2. After "*Ormond*," add, "about *Moimed*."
- L. 3. Read, "hope he may yet have it."
- L. 5. After "memorial," add, "I am sorry for *Raymond's*
" fistula: tell him so."
- L. 8. After "*London*," add, "Mrs. *Tisdall* is very big, ready
" to lie down. Her husband is a puppy. Do his feet stink
" still?"

Omissions and Principal Corrections in Volume XIX.

- P. 1. l. 5. Before the date, insert "*Ch. Ch.*"
- P. 3. l. 12. For "prove," read "know."
- L. 24. Omit "of."
- P. 4. l. 17. Omit "a."
- L. 18. For "tho' your," read "though the."
- P. 11. l. 11. After "say," add, "I should be thought a very vile
"man, if I presumed to recommend to a — my own bro-
"ther, if he was the least disinclined to the present measures
"of her majesty and ministry here.—Whoever is thought to
"do so, must shake off that character, or wait for other junc-
"tures. This, my lord, I believe, you will find to be true.
"And," &c.
- L. 19. Omit "removed."
- P. 12. l. 13, 14. For "remembered," read "remarked."
- P. 13. l. 5. For "lately," read "lowly."
- L. 8. After "and," insert "indeed."
- P. 17. l. 10, 11. For "*Killaloe's*," read, "*Killala's*."
- P. 18. l. 1. For "others," read "other persons."
- L. 20. After "which" add, "is, that you would consent to the
"agreement the vicars choral," &c.
- P. 19. l. 23. For "money-bill," read "money."
- P. 23. l. 5. After "fools" insert "the a—e to the ground."
- L. 24. For "toastings," read "toastng."
- P. 26. l. 4. After "Indorsed," insert "Lord treasurer *Oxford*
"to me, in a counterfeit hand, with the bill, when the printers
"were prosecuted by the house of lords for a pamphlet."
- P. 27. l. 6. Insert, "May it please your lordship,"
- L. 21. For "more than," read "but."
- P. 34. l. 8. For "sleep," read "stay."
- P. 35. l. 7. For "accident," read "incident."
- L. 15. After "amiss," insert "neither."
- P. 36. l. 25. After "tell," add, "but at present we have dis-
"posed you in the first list of rank Tories."

- P. 36. l. 26. For "My," read "A."
- P. 37. After l. 5. insert, Indorsed "The Dean sent *Gay* abroad."
- P. 40. l. 16. Omit "very."
- L. 17. Add, "***** consent, I will appoint the
"happy day; as does."
- After l. 19. Add, "I forgot to tell you that I saw Mr. *Harley*,
"who told me he would instantly send for the horse from
" *Herefordshire*; but that, being at grass, he had ordered his
"man not to ride hard; but that you should have him with
"all convenient speed."
- P. 45. l. 8. For "four or five," read "five or six."
- P. 46. l. 6. After "your," insert "very."
- P. 51. l. 22. After "demand," add, "I will take care of Mrs.
" *Rolt's* affair; I wish you would write to her. I had a visit
"from one Mrs. *Brackley* to-day; she gives her humble ser-
"vice, and desired my assistance with general *Hill*. I told her,
"it was best to stay till there was a master, and I did not
"doubt but something would be done."
- P. 52. l. 15. For "there," read "here."
- P. 53. l. 3. For "Dr. SWIFT," read, "Mr. FORD *."
- L. 4. For " *Lambart-hill*," read " *Lambeth-hill*."
- P. 54. l. 14. After "may," insert "punctually."
- P. 55. after l. 12. insert, Indorsed, "Lord treasurer *Oxford* be-
"gins to decline at court."
- P. 57. l. 1. For " *Abercathy*," read " *Abercothy*."
- L. 14. For "gave," read "give."
- P. 58. l. 17. After "regard," insert "shewn."
- L. 21. For "without spoiling the beauty," read, "without
"quite spoiling the beauty."
- P. 59. l. 4. For "services," read "service."
- L. 12. After " *Abingdon*," omit "lord."
- P. 60. l. 21. After "such," insert "a."
- P. 62. l. ult. For "have shewed it all;" read, "shew it at
"all."
- P. 63. l. 7. For "on," read "against."
- P. 65. After line 3. insert, Indorsed, "Affairs go worse."
- P. 66. l. 13. For "the manuscript," read, "a manuscript"
- P. 68. After l. 3. insert, Indorsed, "Lord *Bolingbroke*, on my
"retiring."

* This letter is directed, "To *Samuel Bridges*, esq; at *St. Dunstan's*
" *Coffee-house, Fleet-street*."

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- P. 70. l. 18. For "sociable," read "social."
- P. 71. l. 11 and 24. Omit "pounds."
- P. 78. l. 22. After "both," add, "I paid the woman for
"your handkerchiefs; but should not have given so much,
"if she had not assured me you had agreed with her. I think
"you may very well strike off the old debt, and she will have
"no reason to complain. So I told her; but, if you would
"have me, I will pay her."
- P. 80. l. *penult.* For "*Buckinghamshire*," read "*Berkshire*."
- P. 85. l. 15. For "had," read "has."
- L. 17. Omit "and," and for "swore," read "sworn."
- P. 86. l. 1. For "revenged of him," read, "revenged, &c."
- L. 11. For "received," read, "read."
- P. 87. l. *penult.* For "can," read "cannot."
- P. 89. l. 22. After "appointed;" add, "that he often came drunk."
- P. 91. l. *ult.* Omit "I am yours, &c."
- P. 95. l. 7. For "accused," read "decayed."
- P. 96. l. 14. For "chose," read "choose."
- P. 103. After l. 12: six lines are erased; which see explained,
p. 111. l. 23.
- P. 104. After l. 5. insert, indorsed, "Mr. *Birch* of *Wantage*.
"Received half after one on *Sunday* afternoon, *Aug.* 1, 1714.
"Queen's death. She died at 7 that morning."
- P. 107. l. 8. After "*incognito*" add, "Why n at the Queen's
"house?"
- L. 12. After "of," insert "the."
- L. 13. After "grief," there is an erasure.
- P. 111. l. 1. For "then his dutchess followed," read, "and his
"dutchess. Then my dutchess followed."
- P. 113. l. 17. After "fit," add, "I doubt she and her sister
"are not perfectly easy in their affairs; but you forgot one that
"is worse than either, that is, Mrs. *Hill*, who has not a sou."
- P. 117. l. 2. Read "knave."
- L. 7. Read, "to blefs: to blefs me."
- P. 119. l. 4. For "*Wilkes*," read "*Wikes*."
- P. 121. l. 2. For "is," read "was."
- L. 17. After "true," insert "and."
- L. 18. For "firm," read "form."
- P. 122. l. 22. For "in another man: I shall" read, "in ano-
"ther. Alas, I shall."
- P. 123. Letter CLVIII. Begin thus, "I hope you did not pay
"the two shillings for postage. If you did, pray send me the
"cover

"cover, that I may enquire into the meaning of it." I suppose, &c."

L. ult. Omit "to go."

P. 126. l. 15. For "terms," read "tools."

P. 129. l. 11. For "manuel," read "manual."

P. 132. l. 4. For "at," read "of."

P. 133. l. 14, 15. Letter CLXI. Dr. *Arbuthnot* to Dr. *Swift*. *

After l. 15. insert DEAR SIR.

P. 137, 138, 139. Letter CLXIV. (printed CLXXIV.) is so "very erroneous, that it is necessary to transcribe the whole.

"Monsieur SWIFT a Monsieur Giraldi †.

"De Dublin en Irlande, Fevrier 25, 1714-15.

"MONSIEUR,

"JE prens la liberté de vous présenter le porteur de celui-ci, Monsieur *Howard*, gentilhomme savant et de condition de ce pais cy; qui prétend de faire le tour d'*Italie*; et qui étant chanoine en mon doyenné et professeur de college icy, veut en voyageant parmi les catholiques s'opiniâtrer plus dans son hérésie. Et après tout, Monsieur, il n'est que juste, puisque vous avez dérobé notre franchise *Angloise* pour l'ajouter à vôtre politesse *Italienne*, que quelques-uns de nous-autres tramontanes devoient en voyageant chez vous faire des reprefailles. Vous me souffrirez aussi de vous prier de présenter mes très humbles devoirs à son Altesse Royale le Grand Duc.

"Pour mon particulier, Monsieur, je prens la liberté de vous dire, que deux mois avant la mort de la Reyne, voyant, qu'il étoit tout à fait impossible de s'accommoder mes amis du ministère, je me retirai à la campagne en *Berkshire*, d'où après ce triste événement je suis venu en *Irlande*, où je demeure en mon doyenné, et attens avec la resignation d'un bon chrétien la ruine de nôtre cause et de mes amis, menacés tous les jours par la faction dominante. Car ces Messieurs font tout à fait résolu de trancher un demi-douzaine de têtes des meilleurs d'*Angleterre*, et que vous avez fort bien connues et estimées. Dieu fait quel en sera l'événement. Pour moy j'ai quitté pour jamais la politique, et avec la permission des bonnes gens qui sont maintenant en vogue, je demeureray la reste de ma vie en mon hermitage pour songer à mon salut,

* Not to him. Q. to Mr. Ford? or Dr. Parnell?

† Monf. Giraldi was secretary to the duke of Tuscany.

SUPPL. II. [XXV.]

S

"Adieu,

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"Adieu, Monsieur, et me faites la justice de croire, que je
"suis avec beaucoup de respect, Monsieur, votre, &c."

P. 142. l. 4. For "*John*," read "*Jo*," and for "where," read
"when."

L. 8. For "were," read "was."

L. 11. Read "*Lewis*."

L. 17. For "&c. He," read, "and he."

P. 145. l. 14. For "Dr. SWIFT," read "Mr. FORD."

L. 16. For "1715," read "1714."

P. 146. l. 11. After "it," add, "I have given you the trouble
"of the adjoined for the Dean, as also of a scrap of a letter
"for him which we had begun at our club, but did not finish;
"Dr. *Parnell* not going, as he said."

P. 148. l. 21. After "*Fuimus Troes*, &c." add, "*sed nunc*
"*ferox Jupiter transfudit omnia ad Argos*."

P. 149. l. 3. Add, "I must not forget to tell you a passage of
"the pretender's declaration to this purpose: That he had,"
&c. as at the conclusion of the preceding letter, p. 146.

P. 153. l. 2. For "of the chapter," read "of chapters."

P. 159. l. 20. For "had," read "has."

L. 21. For "gave," read "give."

P. 161. After l. 3. read, Indorsed, "The Squire. Received
"Nov. 7. 1716."

P. 162. l. 12. For "te retrencher," read, "se retrancher."

P. 167. l. 10. For "*Oxford*," read "*Orford*."

l. 11. For "of," read "on."

P. 173. l. 24. Add, "If you write to me, direct," &c.

P. 174. l. 4. For "If so," read, "Is it so?"

L. 12. Add, "but the last to me at my house in *Duke-street* is
"the rightest."

L. 20. For "were," read, "have been."

L. 22. Omit, "as likewise."

L. 23. For "the right titles," read, "and the just titles," and
"after "them," add, "as likewise if it has happened that
"any has subscribed for more than one volume. You will
"please to look over the catalogue, and return it me at your
"leisure: you see that our calculation comes even, the gen-
"tleman's name that desired it being omitted."

P. 175. l. 6. For "writ," read "write."

P. 176. l. 18. For "ever," read "even."

P. 178. l. 1. For "it," read "I."

P. 183. l. 2. After "exact," add, "The money I received of
" *Mitford*, as intimated in your last."

P. 184. l. 13. After "them," add, "I thank you most heartily
" for what you have been pleased to do in this kind. Give
" yourself no further trouble: but, if any gentleman between
" this and *Michaelmas* desires to subscribe, do not refuse it.
" I have received the money of Mr. *Mitford*."

P. 185. l. 16. For "call," read "have called."

P. 186. l. 4. For "he," read "I."

At the bottom of the page, add the following note: "On the
" back of this letter the Dean has written, " *Levanda est enim*
" *paupertas eorum hominum qui diu reipublicæ viventes pau-*
" *peres sunt, & nullorum magis.*"

P. 187. l. 11. For "trusted," read "treated."

P. 188. l. 17. Before "zealous," insert "sincere and"

P. 189. l. 10. For "in *Wales*. Yet," read "in *Wales* as
" yet?"

P. 193. l. 9. After "deputy." add, "I sent for the two
" *Rosingraves*, and examined the matter of fact. The
" younger had no concern in the note of 20*l*. The elder
" says, that he thought the 20*l*. due to him, for the pains
" and some expence he had been at about the young fellow;
" and his master *Bethel*, who had given Mr. *Rosingrave* the
" elder ten guineas before, thought the same reasonable. He
" says, he did not take it by way of bribe, but as his due; and
" did never intend to make use of it, but when the young fellow
" was in circumstances to pay him. The younger *Rosingrave* was
" begged and intreated both by *Bethel* and the young fellow
" (who would not go without him) to accompany him to *Ire-*
" *land*; and did believe that bearing his expences, which was
" done by *Bethel*, was the least he could take. There is one
" thing in the fellow's paper, that I know to be a lye, his
" being used by *Rosingrave* at lord *Carnarvon's*. He sung
" there, I believe, once or twice for his own instruction or
" trial; and lord *Carnarvon* gave him a guinea. He went
" sometimes to hear the music, for his improvement. This is
" what they tell me. However, I have reprimanded the elder
" *Rosingrave* for taking the note. When this fellow came
" first to town, I thought his voice might do; but found it
" did not improve. It is mighty hard to get such a sort of
" voice. There is an excellent one in the king's chapel; but
" he will not go. The top one of the world is in *Bristol*

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- “choir; and I believe might be managed; though your *Rosin-*
“grave is really much improved: so do not totally exclude the
“young fellow, till you have more maturely considered the
“matter.”
- P. 194. l. 7. After “impeached,” insert “too.” After “pri-
“soner,” insert “like a ****.”
- L. 21. After “affront,” insert, “if I thought a beautiful lady
“a curiosity in *Ireland*: but pray, is it an affront.”
- L. ult. Add, “I have not clean paper more than to bid you
“adieu.”
- P. 195. l. 6. For “16th of *January*,” read “6th of *January*.”
- P. 196. l. 16. Before “discover,” insert “I.”
- P. 197. l. 13. Omit “est.”
- P. 198. l. 4. For “highest,” read “brightest.”
- P. 201. l. 12. For “*Pierfchole*,” read “*Pierochole*,” and for
“*The*,” read, “Things are come to that pass, the.”
- P. 204. l. 3. For “*May* 5,” read “*Dec.* 8.”
- P. 210. l. ult. For “to-day,” read “to a day.”
- P. 212. l. 8. After “am,” insert “ever.”
- P. 214. l. 1. For “precisely,” read “pressingly.”
- P. 216. l. 2, 3. After the first “most,” insert “faithful,” and
omit “and most obedient.”
- P. 217. l. 8. For “week,” read “night.”
- After l. 15. Add, “As to the subscriptions, in which I have
“given you a great deal of trouble already, to make the rest
“of that trouble less, I desire you to send the inclosed letter
“to Mr. *Hyde*, that he may raze out the names of those gen-
“tlemen who have taken out their books, and take what con-
“venient care he can of the remaining books; and, as to the
“pecuniary part, I find no better way than that you will remit
“it as you did the former sum, by bill of exchange: Mr. *Ford*
“likewise judges this the best and securest method.”
- P. 227. l. 12. For “set me upon quoting him,” read, “set me
“on quoting him.”
- P. 231. l. penult. For “hear” read “heard.”
- P. 235. l. 19. For “rabble,” read “babble.”
- P. 238. l. 19. For “on,” read “in.”
- P. 239. l. 1. For “ingeniously,” read “ingenuously.”
- P. 250. l. 10. For “what,” read “all.”
- P. 251. l. 18. Add, “My paper was so thin, that I was forced to
“make use of a cover. I do not require the like civility in re-
“turn.”

- P. 251. l. 19. For "engraver," read, "gardener."
 P. 252. l. 14. For "broom-brush," read, "broom-bush."
 P. 253. l. 3. For "had," read "had had."
 P. 256. l. 13. After "we," insert "are."
 P. 258. l. 2. For "last," read "least."
 P. 259. l. 14. For "them," read "him."
 P. 260. l. 7. For "them," read "you."
 P. 264. l. 19. For "the," read "that."
 P. 267. l. 14. For "great," read "real."
 L. 24. For "part," read "paragraph."
 P. 274. l. 10. For "struct," read "struck."
 P. 276. l. 8. After "*Angleterre*," read thus, "n'a pas ici le
 "même agrément; soit parce que les mœurs sont différentes,
 "soit parceque que les allusions et les allégories, qui sont sen-
 "sibles dans un pays, ne le sont pas dans un autre; soit enfin
 "parce que le goût des deux nations n'est pas le même. J'ai
 "voulu donner aux *François* un livre, qui fut a leur usage:
 "voilà ce qui m'a rendu traducteur libre et peu fidele. J'ai
 "même pris la liberté d'ajouter, selon que votre imagination
 "echauffoit la mienne. C'est à vous seul, monsieur, que je
 "suis redevable de l'honneur, que me fait cette traduction,
 "qui a été débitée ici avec une rapidité étonnante, et dont il
 "y a déjà trois éditions. Je suis pénétré d'une si grande estime
 "pour vous, et je vous suis si obligé, qui si la suppression, que
 "j'ai faite, ne vous satisfaisoit pas entièrement, je ferai vo-
 "lontiers encore d'avantage pour effacer jusqu'au souvenir de
 "cet endroit de la préface: au surplus, je vous supplie, mon-
 "sieur, de vouloir bien faire attention à la justice, que je vous
 "ai rendue dans la même préface.
 "On se flatte, monsieur, qu'on aura bien-tôt l'honneur de vous
 "posséder ici. Tous vos amis vous attendent avec impatience.
 "On ne parle ici que de votre arrivée: et tout *Paris* souhaite
 "de vous voir. Ne différez pas notre satisfaction: vous verrez
 "un peuple, qui vous estime infiniment. En attendant je
 "vous demande, monsieur, l'honneur de votre amitié, et vous
 "prie d'être persuadé, que personne ne vous honore plus que
 "moi, et n'est avec plus de considération et d'estime, votre très
 "humble, et très obeissant serviteur,"

" L'Abbé DESFONTAINES.

- " Mr. *Arbuthnot* a bien voulu se charger de vous faire tenir cette
 "lettre avec l'exemplaire que j'ai l'honneur de vous envoyer."

P. 277. l. *antepenult.* " Il y a plus d'un mois que j'ay reçu votre
" lettre du 4^e de *Juillet*, monfieur; mais l'exemplaire de la 2^{de}
" édition de vôtre ouvrage, &c."

P. 278. l. 9. After " à quelques uns de nos ministres," read
thus, " et que je n'ay jamais avoué. Cette plainte, qui je fais
" de vôtre conduite a mon egard, ne m'empêche pas de vous
" rendre justice. Les traducteurs donnent pour la plupart des
" louanges excessives aux ouvrages qu'ils traduisent, & s'ima-
" ginent peut-etre, que leur reputation dépend en quelque
" façon de celle des auteurs, qu'ils ont choisis. Mais," &c.

L. 23. After " ouvrage," read thus, " que vous assurez être
" plein de pollifoneries, de sottises, de puerilités, &c. Nous
" convenons icy, que le goût des nations n'est pas toujours le
" même. Mais nous sommes portés à croire, que le bon goût
" est le même par tout, où il y a des gens d'esprit, de jugement
" & de sçavoir. Si donc les livres du fieur *Gulliver* ne sont
" calculés que pour les isles *Britanniques*, ce voyageur doit
" passer pour un très pitoyable ecrivain. Les mêmes vices &
" les mêmes folies regnent par tout; du moins, dans tous les
" païs civilisés de l'*Europe*: & l'auteur, qui n'ecrit que pour
" une ville, une province, un royaume ou même un siecle,
" mérite si peu d'être traduit, qu'il ne mérite pas d'être lû.

" Les partisans de ce *Gulliver*, qui ne laissent pas d'être en
" fort grand nombre chez nous, soutiennent, que son livre
" durera autant que notre langage, parce qu'il ne tire pas son
" mérite," &c.

P. 279. l. 19. After " homme," read thus, " Vous jugez bien,
" que les gens, dont je viens de vous parler, n'approuvent pas
" fort votre critique, & vous serez sans doute surpris de sçavoir,
" qu'ils regardent ce chirurgien de vaisseau, comme un auteur
" grave, qui ne fort jamais de son sérieux, qui n'emprunte aucun
" fard, qui ne se pique point d'avoir de l'esprit, & qui se con-
" tente de communiquer au public dans une narration simple &
" naïve les aventures, qui lui sont arrivées, & les choses, qu'il
" a vûes ou entendues dire pendant ses voyages.

" Quant à l'article qui regarde mylord *Carteret*, sans m'in-
" former d'où vous tirez vos mémoires, je vous diray, que vous
" n'avez écrit que la moitié de la verite; & que ce Drapier ou
" réel ou supposé a fauvé l'*Irlande*, en mettant toute la
" nation contre un projet, qui d'evait enrichir au depens du
" public un certain nombre de particuliers.

" Plusieurs

"Plusieurs accidens, qui sont arrivés, m'empêcheront de faire le voyage de *France* présentement, & je ne suis plus assez jeune pour me flatter de me retrouver une autre occasion. Je sçais, que j'ay perdu beaucoup, & je suis très sensible à cette perte. L'unique consolation, qui me reste, c'est de songer, que j'en supporteray mieux le poids, au quel la fortune m'a condamné."

P. 295. l. 22. Omit, "I love and,"

P. 297. l. 13. Add, *Ap.* 5.

P. 300 l. 13. For "*Brereton's*," read, "*Burton's*."

L. 24. Add, "Direct your letter still to Mrs. *Rice*," &c.

P. 301. l. 11. The letter should begin at "*Jonathan, Alexander*," &c.

P. 302. l. 18. For "time," read "same time."

P. 303. l. 4. Omit "of absence."

L. 17. For "*September*," the original has "*December*."

P. 306. l. 8. For "longer," read "larger."

L. ult. For, "after *Christmas*, the chief," read "after *Christmas*. The chief."

P. 307. l. 1. For "give money. It may be," read "give money, it may be."

P. 309. l. 15. After "recovered," add, "so that I was prevented from seeing him, by going out of town."

P. 310. l. 12. After "instructions," add, "Mr. *Lancelot* sent for the spectacles you left behind you, which were delivered to him. Mr. *Fervas's* sheets are sent home to him, mended, finely washed, and neatly folded up. I intend to see Mr. *Pope* to-morrow or on *Sunday*."

P. 311. On the back of this letter is the following memorandum, in the Dean's hand:

" Primate,	6,000	<i>Limerick,</i>	1,400
" Abp <i>Dublin,</i>	2,600	<i>Waterford,</i>	1,200
" <i>Tuam,</i>	1,700	<i>Cork,</i>	1,600
" <i>Cashell,</i>	2,100	<i>Laughlin,</i>	1,600
" <i>Derry,</i>	2,700	<i>Kildare,</i>	1,300
" <i>Raphoe,</i>	1,400	<i>Cloyne,</i>	1,300
" <i>Elphin,</i>	1,800	<i>Killala,</i>	1,300
" <i>Clogher,</i>	2,100	<i>Killaloe,</i>	1,200
" <i>Kilmore,</i>	2,300	<i>Dromore,</i>	1,100
" <i>Meath,</i>	2,200	<i>Offory,</i>	1,300
" <i>Down,</i>	1,400	<i>Clonfert,</i>	1,200
			40,800

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- P. 312. l. 17. For "to his assistance, read "to help him."
 P. 326. l. 1. After "elsewhere," add, "My family, thank
 " God, are pretty well, as far as I know, and give you their
 " service."
 P. 327. l. 9. For "greens," read "gowns" [g—ns, orig.]
 L. 12. Omit "of."
 P. 328. l. 18. after "your," insert "most."
 P. 333. l. 3. Read thus,

"De *Dawley* ce premier *Fevrier*, 1726-7.

" On m'a dit, monsieur, que vous vous plaignez de n'avoir
 " point reçu de mes lettres. Vous avez tort: je vous traite
 " comme les divinités, qui tiennent compte aux hommes de leurs
 " intentions. Il y a dix ans, que j'ay celle de vous écrire; avant
 " que d'avoir l'honneur de vous connoître, l'idée que je me
 " faisois de votre gravité, me retenoit: depuis que j'ay eu
 " celui de voir votre reverence, je ne me suis pas trouvée assez
 " d'imagination pour l'hazarder. Un certain M. de *Gulliver*
 " avoit un peu remis en mouvement cette pauvre imagination
 " cy éteint par l'air de *Londres*, & par des conversations dont
 " je n'entend que le bruit. Je voulus me saisir de ce moment
 " pour vous écrire mais je tombai malade, & je l'ay toujours été
 " depuis trois mois. Je profite donc, monsieur, du premier retour
 " de ma santé pour vous remercier de vos reproches, dont je
 " suis très flattée, & pour vous dire un mot de mon ami M. *Gul-*
 " *liver*. J'apprends avec une grande satisfaction, qu'il vient
 " d'être traduit en *François*, & comme mon séjour en *Angleterre*
 " a beaucoup redoublé mon amitié pour mon pays & pour mes
 " compatriotes, je suis ravi qu'ils puissent participer au plaisir
 " que m'a fait ce bon monsieur, & profiter de ses découvertes.
 " Je ne désespere pas même que 12 vaisseaux que la *France*
 " vient d'armer ne puissent être destinés à une ambassade chez
 " messieurs les *Houyhnhnms*. En ce cas je vous proposerai,
 " que nous fassions ce voyage. En attendant je sçay bon gré
 " à un ouvrier de votre nation, qui pour instruire les dames
 " (lesquelles comme vous sçavez, monsieur, sont icy un
 " grand usage) de leurs éventailes, en a fait faire ou toutes
 " les aventures de notre véridique voyageur sont peintes.
 " Vous jugez bien quelle part il va avoir dans leur con-
 " versation. Cela fera à la vérité beaucoup de tort à la
 " pluie & au beau temps, qui en remplissoient une partie, & en
 " mon particulier je sera privée des *very cold* & *very warm*, qui
 " sont les seuls mots que j'entends. Je conte de vous envoyer
 " de

“ de ces éventails par un de vos amis. Vous vous en ferez
 “ un mérite avec les dames d’*Irlande*, si tant est que vous en
 “ ayez besoin; es que je ne crois pas, du moins si elles pensent
 “ comme les *Françoises*. Le Seigneur de *Dawley*, Mr. *Pope*,
 “ & moy sommes icy occupés a boire, manger, dormir, ou
 “ ne rien faire, priant Dieu qu’ainsi soit de vous. Revenez
 “ ce printems nous revoir, monsieur; j’attends votre retour
 “ avec impatience pour tuer le boeuf le plus pesant, & le co-
 “ chon le plus gras, qui soit dans ma ferme: l’un & l’autre
 “ seront servis en entier sur la table de votre révérence, crainte
 “ qu’elle n’aucun mon cuisinier de déguisement. Vous bril-
 “ lerez parmy nous du moins autant que parmy vos Chanoines,
 “ & nous ne ferons pas moins empressés a vous plaire. Je le
 “ disputerai a tout autre, étant plus que personne du monde
 “ votre très humble & très obeissante servante.”

P. 336. l. 19, 20. Read, “you flatter us enough to inti-
 “ mate.”

P. 337. l. 13. Read, “propose.”

P. 338. l. 13. After “him,” insert “again.”

P. 339. l. 8. After “*Burlington-house*,” add, “to-night.”

L. 10. After “Park,” add, “*Bowrie* told me this morning
 “ Mr. *Pope* had a cold, and that Mrs. *Pope* is pretty
 “ well.”

P. 341. l. 1. at the beginning insert “*Friday-morning*,” which
 omit after l. 12.

L. 10. For “very,” read “ever”

P. 342. l. 15, 16. For “contingencies,” read “consequences.”

L. 21. For “return,” read, “be returned.”

P. 343. l. 11. After “steel,” add “and.”

P. 346. l. 9. Letter CCLIV. is not from lord *Bolingbroke*, but
 either from Mr. *Lewis* or Mr. *Ford*.

P. 347. l. 1. omit “myself.”

P. 349. after l. 9. add, indorsed, “*Scotch* author in *France*.”

P. 351. For “finistré,” read “finistrè.”

L. 2. For “eveniat,” read “eveniet.”

L. 5. Read, “to whom I write this post.”

L. 10, 11. For “the second or third,” read “two or three.”

P. 354. l. 13. For “they,” read “your friends.”

P. 362. l. 1. Omit “have.”

L. 8. For “doctors,” read “directors.”

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- P. 363. l. 15. For "I saw Dr. *Arbuthnot*," read, "Your finger
" owes Dr. *Arbuthnot* some money, I have forgot the sum; I
" think it is two guineas: the doctor desired me to let you
" know it. I saw him last night," &c.
- P. 372. l. 2. After "servant," add, "He is here upon account
" of the ill state of health of his wife, who hath as yet found
" very little benefit from the waters."
- L. 3. After "better," add, "than when I came here:"
- L. 4. At the beginning, insert "only."
- L. 8. After "here," add, "Mr. *Lewis* tells me, that he is
" promised to receive a hundred pounds upon your account
" at his return to *London*; he having (upon request) com-
" plied to stay for the payment till that time. The two hun-
" dred pounds you left with me are in the hands of lord
" *Bathurst*, together with some money of mine, all which he
" will repay at *Midsummer*, so that we must think of some
" other way of employing it; and I cannot resolve what to
" do."
- L. penult. After "I," insert "have."
- P. 374. l. 7. After "*Bolingbroke*," read "and she went from
" hence much worse than she came,"
- Ibid.* For "went," read "came."
- L. 10. For "writes," read "she hath writ."
- L. 11. For "in the," read "both of."
- L. 15. Read "duke of *Bolton*."
- L. 23. After "you," add, "I have heard but once from Mrs.
" *Howard* these three months, and I think but once from
" *Pope*."
- L. antepenult. Read "Mrs. *Howard*'s."
- L. penult. After "with," insert "I could contrive."
- P. 375. Letter CCLXI. is so extremely imperfect, that the whole
is reprinted in this volume, p. 190.
- P. 376. l. 12. After "foundation," add, "Your money, with part
" of my own, is still in the hands of lord *Bathurst*, which I
" believe he will keep no longer, but repay upon his coming
" to town; when I will endeavour to dispose of it as I do of
" my own, unless I receive your orders to the contrary."
- P. 377. l. 17. After "him," add, "His mother, by his ac-
" count, is much the same. Mr. *Lewis*, who is very much
" your servant (as are all I have mentioned) tells me, further
" time is still desired of him about the hundred pounds."

- P. 378. After l. 2. add, Indorsed, "See N^o 115 *, the dutcheff's
" answer to the royal message;" and read the date thus, "From
" the duke of *Queensberry's* in *Burlington-gardens, March,*
" &c.
- P. 382. After l. 14. Add, "My service to Dr. *Delany* and Mr.
" *Stopford.*"
- P. 383. l. 4, 5. Read thus, "This winter *John Gay*, I may
" say with vanity, owes his life," &c.
- L. 6. Omit, "is due."
- P. 389. After l. ult. add, "My family all send their love and
" service."
- P. 393. l. 4. Read, "if weak brethren."
- P. 398. l. 24. After "affairs," add, "for I would not have you
" think me capable of neglecting yours, whatever you think of me
" as to my own. I have received 21 l. 13 s. 4 d. interest from
" lord *Bathurst* for your 200 l. from Oct. 1727 to *Christmas*
" 1729, being two years and two months, at 5 per cent. Lord
" *Bathurst* gave me a note for your 200 l. again, and to allow
" interest for the same, dated Jan. 15, 1729-30. If you would
" have me dispose of your money any other way, I shall obey
" your orders."
- P. 402. l. 12. After "should", insert "again."
- P. 403. l. 10. For "over your," read "upon."
- L. 17. For "*Charteris's*," read, "*Chartres's*."
- P. 404. l. ult. For "tables," read "fables."
- P. 405. l. 22. For "on," read "of."
- P. 406. l. 18. For "in," read "as."
- P. 408. l. 9. For "can't," read "will not."
- P. 410. l. 13. For "affectionately," read "sincerely and affec-
" tionately."
- P. 411. l. 14. For "sweetest," read "sweetness."
- P. 413. l. 13. For "I had," read "I had had."
- P. 414. l. 17. Omit "the duke."
- P. 415. l. 2. After "writing," add, "as that lord's lady; and
" whether just or no, I will not attempt disputing with her
" ladyship."

* So numbered in the volume at *The Museum*.

Omissions and Principal Corrections in Volume XX.

- P. 4. l. 2. Read, "I would not; for you shall."
 L. 3. After "talk," put a star.
 L. 8. Omit "you to make."
 P. 5. l. 16. For "*Bath*," read "bark."
 P. 6. l. 22. Add, "My respects to him and Dr. *Delany*."
 P. 7. l. 2. For "Θ." read "Θj."
 P. 10. l. 10. After "porter," add, "We shall stay here till
 "after the holidays."
 P. 14. l. 2. Omit the first "other."
 L. 3. After "I," insert "certainly."
 P. 15. l. 8. For "Mrs." read "Mr."
 P. 16. l. 1. For "have," read "give."
 P. 20. l. 4. omit "I."
 L. 18. For "unhappy," read "happy."
 P. 24. l. 13. After "money," add, "which lord *Bathurst* paid
 "into my hands some time ago."
 L. 20. Read "with overplus, with the interest-money," &c.
 P. 26. l. 11. After "was," insert "about."
 P. 30. l. 22. Omit "your."
 L. 23. Read "seven or eight."
 P. 34. l. 13. For "I thought you too very much in the favour,"
 read, "I thought you very much too in the good graces."
 L. 15. For "hear," read "by this time have heard."
 P. 35. l. 14. Add, "I shall go to *London* again for a few days
 "in about a fortnight or three weeks, and then I will take
 "care of the twelve pound affair with Mrs. *Lancelot* as you
 "direct; or, if I hear of Mr. *Pope's* being in town, I will do
 "it sooner, by a letter to him. When I was in town (after a
 "bashful fit, for having writ something like a love letter, and
 "in two years making one visit), I writ to Mrs. *Drelincourt*,
 "to apologize for my behaviour, and received a civil answer,
 "but

“but had not time to see her; they are naturally very civil, so
 “that I am not so sanguine to interpret this as any encourage-
 “ment. I find by Mrs. *Barber*, that she very much interests
 “herself in her affair; and indeed from every body who knows
 “her she answers the character you first gave me.”

P. 35. l. 23. For “who are continually,” read, “will be per-
 “petually.”

P. 37. l. 11. After “more,” insert “from me.”

P. 38. l. 1. Omit “is.”

L. 4. After “acquaintance,” add, “I have not been in a way
 “of seeing Mrs. *Barber* this great while; but I hear (and I hope
 “it is so) that she goes on in her subscription very well; nor has
 “the lady she so much feared done her any harm, if she en-
 “deavoured it, which is more than I know that she did.”

P. 41. l. 23. Omit “not.”

P. 42. l. 2. After “if you,” insert “will.”

P. 43. l. 7. After “it,” add, “I paid the twelve pounds to
 “Mrs. *Lancelot*, for the uses you directed.”

P. 49. l. 5. For “nobler,” read, “abler.”

P. 51. l. 7. After the first “it,” insert “and.”

P. 52. l. 24. After “how,” what follows should be printed as
 poetry, thus:

“An universal cause

“Works to one end, but works by various laws.”

P. 53. l. 4. For “interests,” read “interest.”

P. 54. l. 5. After “account,” read thus, “in opposition to
 “the Atheist, for God’s justice in the present state, which you
 “give up.”

L. 11. Insert “proof of the,” at the beginning of the line.

P. 55. l. 22. For “those,” read “these.”

L. ult. Read “I think, and it is,” &c.

P. 56. l. 6. For “*Arnold*,” read “*Arnall*.”

L. 7. For “crouded,” read “croud.”

L. 10. After “said,” insert, “neither prudent, nor decent,
 “nor perhaps strictly honourable, to be said.”

P. 58. l. 12. After “I,” insert “had.”

L. 15. After “I,” insert “believe I.”

P. 59. l. 6. add, “I saw Mrs. *Barber* the day before I came
 “out of town, and should be mighty glad to serve her, but
 “cannot say so much by her husband, whom, for her sake, I
 “recommended to buy his liveries of. The first thing he did
 “was

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- “ was to ask a greater price than any body else; and when we
 “ were at *Whitchurch*, where I attended their graces, he was
 “ informed he had not cloth enough in his shop; and he feared
 “ they would not be ready against he came over.”
- P. 59. l. 7. Read “ I hope in God I shall soon hear of their safe
 “ landing.”
- L. 15. For “ the,” read “ my.”
- L. 22. Omit “ does.”
- P. 61. l. 14, 15. Read “ for Mrs. *Barber*; and lady *M.* or
 “ Mrs. *Haywood*,” &c.
- P. 63. l. 1. After “ character?” add, “ Or am I to follow my
 “ own inclination.”
- L. 3. For “ ——— ?” insert “ *H. Suffolk?*”
- P. 65. After line 10, add “ Lady *Betty*.”
- L. 14. For “ Nov. 8, 1731,” read, Indorsed, “ No date; re-
 “ ceived Nov. 8, 1731.”
- P. 68. l. 3. For “ to,” read “ for.”
- L. 5. For the last “ I,” read “ and.”
- L. 7, 8. Should be printed thus,
 “ *Poll manus sub linus darque dds.*
 “ *Sive Hig fig gnipite gnaros.*”
- P. 69. l. 15. Omit “ they are.”
- P. 70. l. 13. For “ endangered,” read, “ in danger.”
- P. 73. l. 3. For “ per,” read “ for.”
- L. 6. After “ yet,” insert “ I.”
- L. 14. For “ lain,” read “ lied.” The humour consequently,
 “ in the note, originated with the transcriber.
- P. 75. l. 12, 13. Instead of the indorsement, read, “ *March 13,*
 “ *1731-2.*”
- L. 22. For “ or,” read “ nor.”
- P. 77. l. 18. After “ to-morrow,” insert “ being.”
- P. 78. l. 14. For “ should,” read, “ shall.”
- P. 79. l. 2. For “ allowed,” read, “ bestowed on.
- L. 6. For “ on,” read “ to.”
- L. 17. After “ years,” insert “ and a way-bit.”
- L. 18. For “ they have,” read, “ it has.”
- P. 80. l. 4. For “ S——, Mr. *Charden*,” read, “ *Suffolk*, Mr.
 “ *Chardin*.”
- P. 81. l. 3. After “ two,” insert “ more.”
- P. 83. l. 15. For “ this sort of writing;” read, “ these sort of
 “ writings.”

- P. 83. l. 17. For "have," read, "had."
- P. 84. l. 24. Omit "you."
- P. 85. l. 8. For "them," read, "it."
- L. 15. For "of," read, "to reap."
- P. 86. l. 10. After "your," insert "beggarly."
- P. 87. l. 19. Read, "no great jockey."
- P. 88. L. 17. Omit "Dr."
- P. 92. l. 3. For "long miles," read, "long, long miles."
- L. 12. For "ride," read "rid."
- L. 21. For "*Parfode*," read, "*Perfode*."
- L. 23. Read, "and my lady *Suffolk*."
- P. 94. l. 19. After "premium;" insert, "but the premium on
"the 50 that was paid is funk."
- P. 97 l. 9. After "much," add, "of it."
- L. *penult*. Omit "out."
- P. 99. l. 3. For "Farewell," read "adieu."
- L. 5. Insert "Indorsed, "Lady *Worsley*, with a present of a
"writing-box, japanned by herself."
- L. *ult*. After "heart." add, "I am yet vain enough to think
"I deserve it better than all those flirting girls you coquet
"with. I will not yield (even) to dirty *Patty*, whom I was
"the most jealous of when you was last here."
- P. 100. l. 3. For "me," read, "one."
- L. 15. For "If I had," read, "If I had had."
- P. 102. l. 1. After "you see I," insert, "resolve to."
- L. 22. For "*Richkings*," read, "*Riskings*," and omit "a."
- P. 105. l. 2. Instead of "for not," read, "not for."
- P. 106. l. 2. For "so common a bookfeller," read, "to a
"common bookfeller."
- P. 108. l. 9. Omit "all."
- P. 110. l. 12. For "of," read "at."
- L. 14. Omit "how."
- L. 17. Omit "pounds."
- L. 24. After "may be," insert, "of such a size, that it may
"be."
- P. 111. l. 10. For "an," read "any."
- L. 11. For "capacity," read, "capacities."
- L. 14. After "enlargement," insert, "and so others."
- P. 113. l. 10. For "let subscriptions be," read, "subscriptions
"to be."
- P. 116. after l. 6. Insert, "As there is a fund *****"

- P. 117. l. 19. After "with," insert, "and makes."
 P. 118. l. 1. Read "*Suffolk*."
 L. 8. For "none," read "no one."
 P. 119. l. 12. For "Mr. *Lancelot*," read, "Mrs. *Launcelot*."
 P. 122. l. 14. For "*Delamere*," read, "*De la Mar*."
 P. 123. l. 5. For "——," read, "*Pilkington*."
 P. 126. l. 13. For "*Delamere*," read, "*De la Mar*."
 L. 14. Add, "My brother is getting money now, in *China*,
 "less, and more honestly, than his predecessors supercargoes;
 "but enough to make you satisfaction, which, if he comes
 "home alive, he shall do."
 P. 130. l. 5. Read, "lady *Suffolk*."
 L. 14. For "affairs," read "affair."
 L. 17. For "it," read, "your money."
 P. 133. l. 6. For "feel," read "felt."
 P. 138. l. 16. For "——," read, "*Quensberry*."
 P. 139. l. 2. For "C——," read, "*Carteret*."
 P. 142. l. 17. After "that," insert "though."
 P. 145. l. 8. For "mentioned," read, "mention."
 P. 146. After l. 5. Insert "*Masbam*."
 L. 14. Insert "*A. Masbam*."
 P. 147. l. 20. For "imperfections," read, "imperfect ones."
 P. 148. l. 18. Read, "wife and good."
 P. 150. l. 3. For "*Lancelot*," read "*Launcelott*," and add,
 " (ill spelt, to be sure)."
 L. 7. Omit "just."
 L. 8. After "due," insert, "to you."
 P. 151. l. 11. After "well," add, "though she has hitherto
 "been a very puny, sickly girl."
 P. 152. l. 3. For "person," read "parson."
 P. 153. l. 3. Insert "Dear Sir."
 L. 14. Omit "I," and the parentheses.
 L. 22. After "is," insert "as."
 P. 154. l. 3, 4. For "repented," read, "resented."
 P. 158. l. ult. For "say," read "says."
 P. 159. l. 7. After "give," insert "me."
 L. 22. After "and," insert "therefore."
 L. 24. Read, "small dab of addition."
 L. ult. Read thus, "and six-penny worth of the land, per
 "annum," &c.
 P. 160. l. 4. For "from," read "for."

- P. 160. l. 14. For "to," read, "for."
 L. 24. For "least," read, "left."
 P. 161. l. 5. Read "old, and well-beloved."
 L. 15. After "order," insert "to"
 P. 162. l. 18. Omit "possibly."
 P. 163. l. 6. Omit "but."
 L. 12. Omit "great."
 L. 18. After "letter," insert "getting to you."
 P. 164. l. 1. After "is," insert "for."
 L. 3. For "travelling," read "trotting."
 L. 4. Read, "and, by so not doing."
 L. 18. After "had," insert "a mind."
 P. 165. l. 23. Read, "told him fifty times, that we positively
 "would go on."
 L. 25. "For "gent." read "gentleman."
 P. 167. l. 7. After "hitherto," insert "ever."
 P. 169. after l. 4. insert "*Granville*."
 L. 12. For "rid of," read, "off."
 P. 170. l. 6. For "an enemy to her;" read, "a great enemy
 "of hers."
 P. 173. l. 14. Instead of, "we shall depose our guineas for
 "Mrs. Barber," read, "Mrs. Barber has met with a good
 "deal of trouble; I have not seen her, I fancy, for that rea-
 "son; but we shall leave our guineas for her."
 P. 174. l. 1. Read, "Adieu, dear Sir."
 P. 181. l. 14. Omit "the."
 L. 16. After "friends," add, "now."
 P. 188. l. 1. For "except," read "exempt."
 L. 8. For "of," read "as."
 L. 12. For "some are, I believe," read, "some, I believe, are."
 P. 193. l. 2. For "will," read "would."
 L. 11. For "good," read "right."
 L. 18. Read, "virtue and honour; for all that is in this
 "world," &c.
 P. 194. l. 16. For "frightful," read, "frighted."
 P. 196. l. 16. After "him," insert "up."
 P. 198. l. 8. After "so," insert "delayed writing; and though."
 P. 199. l. 21. For "party," read "way."
 P. 200. l. 22. After "any" insert "person."
 P. 203. l. 16. For "my sons," read "my son."
 P. 205. l. 16. Omit "but."

- P. 207. l. 1. For "esteemed," read "ashamed."
- P. 208. l. 12. For "employed," read "employ."
- L. 23. After "*Dorset*," insert "had."
- P. 217. l. 10. After "married," insert "very."
- P. 218. l. 4. Read, "younger and only son of which he hath any
"hopes."
- After l. 12. Add, "*D.* never writes to me.
- "No man alive can convince *Talalderabla*; and when we come
"next, it is the same thing with *Booby* and *Barnard*. Plura-
"lity of dinners and dignities he has; and so *Mandragoras*
"confirms it to all members in an episode of sage and brandy."
- P. 222. l. 12. For "preserve," read, "so perverse."
- L. ult. For "his," read "her."
- P. 223. l. 1. For "his," read "her."
- L. 15. Add, "which are certainly very bad."
- P. 227. l. 14. After "other," insert "upon me."
- L. 16. Omit the second "I," and insert "and."
- P. 228. l. 13. For "man," read "one."
- L. 15. After "wedding," read thus, "She has jewels bought
"for her, and cloaths bespoke."
- L. 24. After "*Knowle*," add, "and my faucy niece is gone
"for a few days (and I verily believe as far as she can de-
"cently help) to her father's."
- P. 229. l. 1. For "filly bitter," read, "bitter filly."
- L. 4. Omit "much."
- L. 15. For "above a month," read, "a great while."
- L. 19. For "me," read "mine."
- P. 230. l. 11. For "take," read "make."
- L. 13. For "abroad," read "out."
- P. 231. After l. 1. add, "and that besides, by your commands, I
"was the thoroughfare for a step to his preferment before;
"and therefore, if," &c.
- P. 232. l. 8. After "*Jackson*," add, "a cousin-german of
"the *Grattans*."
- P. 234. l. 8. Omit "a."
- L. 22. For "*concedere*," read "*decedere*."
- P. 237. l. 10. After "it," add, "I have heard since I re-
"ceived the favour of your last letter, that you have been
"much out of order. I believe we sympathized, for I was
"very ill with a feverish disorder and cough for a month,
"which obliged me to defer answering your letter till I came
"to town. I left *The Bath*," &c.

- P. 237. l. 21. After "less," add, "I was grieved at parting with
 " Mrs. *Barber*. I left her pretty well. I had more pleasure in
 " her conversation than from any thing I met with at the *Bath*.
 " My sister has found the good effect of your kind wishes.
 " She is very much recovered, and in town with me at pre-
 " sent; but leaves me in a fortnight to go to my mother."
- P. 238. l. 15. Read "*Bedford*," and after "has," insert also."
- L. 16. Read "*Marlborough*."
- P. 239. l. 5. After "here," add, "and how or when I shall
 " be able to come to her, I cannot yet determine."
- P. 240. l. 9. After "*Henry Berkeley*," add, "And what is an
 " addition to the grief for the best-natured, honest, sincere,
 " disinterested, friendly brother, is the having left a wife,
 " three daughters, and two sons, literally without bread to
 " eat, though perhaps that part might soon be made easy, if
 " those of his relations were as willing as they are able to help
 " to take care of them, which hitherto they have only found
 " the benefit of from my two nieces. She," &c.
- L. 13. For "my faucy niece," read, "the faucy one."
- P. 241. l. 1. After "which, I," insert, "am afraid is very
 " necessary for her; and that."
- L. 17. For "in," read "with."
- P. 242. l. 9. Instead of "I hope all difficulties," insert "But,
 " besides the right that you have to command me, I think,
 " Mr. *Dunkin's* case, as Mrs. *Sican* has represented it, really
 " very worthy of compassion, and on that account likewise
 " should be very glad I could be of some service to him. To be
 " sure, he acted a very silly and wrong part in marrying, and
 " in the affair of Dr. *Cope's* daughter; and I fear he has hurt
 " himself very considerably in the opinion of the college by his
 " strange behaviour at the board, without occasion. But I
 " hope all this"
- L. 15. For "have," read "had."
- After l. 22. add, "My sister and I were very sorry we had not
 " the pleasure of seeing you the morning we called at the
 " Deanry-house. We were just then going out of town, and
 " had not another opportunity of taking our leave of you.
 " She desires me to make her compliments to you in a very
 " particular manner. We are both exceedingly busy in getting
 " our little house ready, and hope to remove into it next
 " week. I shall not trouble you, Sir, with a description of it,

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"but, in a few words, it is really a very sweet little spot, and, though so near a great town, has all the advantages of a compleat retirement."

P. 244. l. 13. For "The," read, "But as my."

l. 16. Omit "him."

L. 24. Read, "is a very deserving one also."

P. 245. l. 4. For "extreme," read "extremely."

L. 8. For "I will not," read, "No more will I."

P. 248. l. 16. For "could," read "would."

P. 250. l. 5. Omit "it."

l. 22. Omit "very."

P. 251. l. 11. For "not," read "nor."

P. 255. l. 18. Omit "for."

P. 257. l. 21. For "Gay," read "Rag*."

P. 259. l. 3. For "next six months," read, "next month."

After l. 15. Add, "I hope you are as well as the news says.

"*A propos*, can you agree with me, that the little operator of mine whom you saw lately at his grace of *Dublin's*, has a resemblance of your friend Mr. *Pope*?"

P. 260. l. 11. For "the," read "thy."

P. 269. l. 5. For "after," read "by."

L. 18. For "scrap," read "piece."

L. 20. For "in silence," read "silently."

P. 270. l. 5. After "life," insert "when I am."

P. 271. l. 12. For "that," read "the short."

L. 15. For "letters," read "letter."

P. 272. l. 4. Instead of the first "in," read "of."

L. 10. For "and," read "or."

L. 15. For "virtue," read "victory."

P. 273. l. 8. For "morality," read "morals."

L. 12. After "us," insert, "particularly in his disposal of two bishopricks, and other civil as well as church preferments."

P. 274. l. 2. After "trifles," insert "but failed in both."

L. 16. For "*du*," read "*de*."

P. 275. l. 1. After "engage," insert "for."

P. 278. l. *ult.* After "resolution," add, "God forbid that any more papers belonging to either of you, especially such papers as your familiar letters, should fall into the hands of knaves and fools, the profest enemies of you both in particular, and of all honest and worthy men in general!"

* Meaning the celebrated *Edmund Smith*, usually called *Rag Smith*.

P. 280.

- P. 280. l. 15. Omit "had."
- P. 231. l. 16. For "wrote," read "write."
- P. 287. l. 18. After "friendship," insert "dear Sir."
- After l. 20. add, "Pray allow me to assure Mrs. *Sican* of my most
"humble respects."
- P. 288. l. 5. Read, "*Scardiffe Farm, Dec. 6.*"
- P. 290. l. 7. For "them," read "that."
- P. 291. After l. 2. add, "*Bathurst.*"
- P. 292. l. *penult.* Omit "and."
- P. 297. l. 13. For "needful," read "rueful."
- P. 302. After l. 13. add, "I beg my compliments to your re-
"lation Mr. *Swift.*"
- P. 306. l. 10. For "years," read "time."
- L. *ult.* For "letter," read "letters."
- P. 332. l. 7. Before "*Sunday,*" insert "*April.*"
- P. 333. l. 3. After "*Feb.*" insert "20."
- L. *ult.* Read "*Mafham.*"
- P. 335. l. 3. For "1729," read "1739."
- P. 338. l. 15. For "theatre," read "théâtre."
- L. 15, 16. For "tirée soit disant," read "tirées soi-disant."
- L. 19. For "reussi," read "réussi."
- L. 23. For "a," read "se."
- L. 24. For "etez," read "êtes."
- P. 339. l. 1. For "ou," read "où."
- L. 2. For "croye," read "crois."
- L. 5. For "a," read "à."
- L. 6. For "aisement a," read "aisément à."
- L. 10. For "étrangere," read "étrangere."
- P. 342. l. 8. For "a," read "à."
- L. 10. For "jusqu'icy," read "jusqu'ici."
- L. 18. For "celebre," read "célèbre."
- L. 19. For "presenter," read "présenter."
- L. 20. For "reputation," read "réputation."
- L. 21. For "la," read "le."
- L. 22. For "connoitre," read "connoître."
- P. 343. l. 8. For "a," read "à."
- L. 10. For "presenter," read "présenter."
- L. 15. For "remply," read "rempli."
- L. 16. Omit "tres."
- L. 17. After "votre," insert "très;" and for "tres," read
"très."
- L. 18. For "obeissant," read "obéissant."

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- P. 354. l. 6, 7. For "connoitre," read "connoître."
 L. 8. For "des," read "de."
 L. 10. For "scavoir," read "sçavoir."
 L. 14. For "repondre," read "répondre."
 L. 20. For "donnée a," read "donné à."
 L. 21. For "vertue," read "vertu;" and for "le douceur," read, "la douceur."
 L. 22. For "l'agrement," read "l'agrément."
 L. 24. For "connoit," read "connoît."
 L. ult. For "connoitre," read "connoître."
 P. 355. l. 3. For "etre," read "être."
 L. 7. For "parroles," read "paroles;" and for "coquetrie," read "coqueterie."
 L. 11. Before "vous," insert "pas."
 L. 18. For "calamité," read "calamité;" and for "autans," read "autant."
 L. 19. For "de," read "à."
 L. 21. For "toute," read "tout."
 P. 358. l. 22. For "off," read "of."
 P. 362. l. 14. Omit "at."
 P. 370. l. 6. For "*serois*," read "*serai*."
 P. 374. l. 8. For "*Wessly*," read "*Wesley*."
 P. 375. l. 4. After "*Dublin*," insert "*Feb*."
 P. 376. l. 11. For "*part*," read "*park*."
 P. 390. l. 11, 12, 13. Instead of, "I find you are very much dissatisfied with being confined to *Dublin*," read, "I think you have chosen a wrong time to confine yourself at *Dublin*."
 P. 394. l. 20. For "whom," read "which."

* * Too much, perhaps, has been already said * on a subject which might require an apology for having even been mentioned. But it is a justice due to Mr. *Deane Swift*, to give his own account † (which is done by his express permission) of a particular which certainly was within his knowledge.

“—But now for that silly affair about the penknife, which
 “has made such a racket. Was *Delany* fifty times better ac-
 “quainted with *Swift* than I was? I grant it freely; and surely
 “well he might, for Doctor *Swift* was my senior upwards of
 “thirty-nine years; and when *Delany* was intimate with him, I
 “was but a little school-boy; and, after I became a man, I spent
 “at various periods most of my time in *England*, and particularly
 “at *Oxford*, where I had part of my education; insomuch, that,
 “until the year 1738, when I returned from *England* to *Ireland*,
 “I never conversed quite intimately with Dr. *Swift*, although,
 “as a young friend and relation, I had seen him, and made visits
 “to him frequently, and had known him well from the year
 “1713, even before I was seven years old. Well then, *Delany*
 “was fifty times better acquainted with *Swift* than I was: you
 “see I have granted that point without the least hesitation.—But,
 “was *Delany* the only man in *Jerusalem*, the only intimate ac-
 “quaintance of Dr. *Swift*, who never saw that *Guiscard’s* pen-
 “knife? And, will that man of honour and veracity, that up-
 “right, that religious Doctor of Divinity, presume to tell me,
 “*There is not one tittle of truth in that whole formal circumstan-*
 “*tial relation*, which I formerly published in the *Essay*? Yes,
 “at the hazard of his own reputation, he hath presumed to tell
 “me so. . But, if the least degree of candor had been a part of
 “that sanctified priest’s composition, he would at least have
 “cleared me, in point of veracity to the *Oxford* family, as I
 “cannot have the least doubt but that he might have seen that
 “pen-knife; it may be, fifty times in the course of his acquaint-
 “tance with Dr. *Swift*. In short, I shall clear up that matter
 “to his confusion some day or other. In the mean time, I now
 “tell you, that I have seen that pen-knife more than once be-
 “fore it was linked with a chain; and moreover, I can tell you,
 “that silver chain was added to it but some few years before the
 “Dean’s insanity, as he designed it for a present, in a silver box,

* See vol. XXIV. p. 608. 677.

† Extracted from a Letter to the Editor, dated *Apr. 25, 1778.*

“ to that earl of *Oxford*, who died some little time before the
 “ Doctor, and was the only son of *Robert* earl of *Oxford*, that
 “ great and glorious minister, whose whole time and study was
 “ the prosperity of his country. I will tell you another circum-
 “ stance, perhaps trifling enough, which I had from Mr. *Faulk-*
 “ *ner*; Mr. *Calderwood* the artist (who may, for aught I know,
 “ be living to this day) bored the holes in the pen-knife with
 “ diamond dust, lest the steel might possibly have cracked in the
 “ operation; and this very day, I may venture to assert, that
 “ pen-knife is in the possession of Doctor *Lyon*, vicar, perpetual
 “ curate, or rector (I know not which) of *St. Bride’s, Dublin*.
 “ At least the Doctor told me so about two or three and
 “ twenty years ago (which was, I think, the last time I ever saw
 “ him) that he had it then in his possession; and I doubt
 “ not but he would readily shew it to any curious per-
 “ son that would desire to see it. But, notwithstanding all I
 “ have said, there is still a mystery in relation to *Guiscard’s*
 “ knife, which I never had the least suspicion of until after my
 “ Essay was published; for, that the *Oxford* family have a pen-
 “ knife with an ivory handle, which they suppose to be that of
 “ *Guiscard’s*, is a point undeniable. I spoke of it to Mr. *Harley*,
 “ the uncle of the present earl of *Oxford*, whom I had the honour
 “ to be acquainted with, both here and in *London*; and he
 “ assured me, there was such a pen-knife preserved by the family.
 “ But still it would be the part of a Christian, as well as a
 “ man of honour, to have vindicated me in point of veracity to
 “ the *Oxford* family; although I confess I had given *Delany* (if
 “ he himself in his Remarks were not the first aggressor) very
 “ sufficient provocation to attack me in the bitterest manner he
 “ possibly could with any appearance of truth. But, if *Delany*, in
 “ the course of his intimacy with *Swift*, ever saw *Guiscard’s*
 “ knife, as it was called, in the Doctor’s possession, he cannot be
 “ styled either more or less than an infamous, abandoned, liar.
 “ And this I have a right to declare, as in the abundance of his
 “ hypocrisy he hath dared, even with more than brazen impu-
 “ dence, to charge me with publishing a falsehood.”

A
N A R R A T I V E
O F

THE SEVERAL ATTEMPTS,

WHICH

THE DISSENTERS OF IRELAND

HAVE MADE,

For a Repeal of the SACRAMENTAL TEST.

Humbly inscribed to the Conforming Nobility
and Gentry in IRELAND.

This little Tract (after which inquiries had in vain been made when the first edition of our Supplement was printing) has been since communicated by a Friend; but came to hand too late to be inserted in its regular place.—It was originally printed at *Dublin* in a periodical paper called *The Correspondent*; and was annexed to the second * edition of *The Presbyterians Plea of Merit*.—It may not be improper to observe, that it was answered, in “A Vindication of the Protestant Dissenters from the
“Aspersions cast upon them in a late pamphlet, intituled,
“*The Presbyterians Plea of Merit*, &c. with some Remarks
“on a paper called *The Correspondent*, giving a pretended
“Narrative, &c.”

* To make room for this *Narrative*, the Ode to *Humphrey French Esq.* (which stood in the *first* edition) was omitted in the *second*.

A N A R R A T I V E, &c.

WHEN the Oath of Supremacy was repealed, which had been the Church's great security, since the Second of Queen *Elizabeth*, against both Papists and Presbyterians, who equally refused it, it let-in such a current of Dissenters into some of our Corporations, as bore down all before them.

Although the Sacramental Test had been for a considerable time in force in *England*, yet that law did not reach *Ireland*, where the Church was more oppressed by Dissenters, and where her most sanguine friends were glad to compound, to preserve what legal security she had left, rather than attempt any new, or even to recover what she had lost: and in truth they had no reason to expect it, at a time when the Dissenters had the interest to have a motion made and debated in

Parliament, that there might be a temporary repeal of all the penal laws against them; and when they were so flushed with the conquest they had made in some corporations, as to reject all overtures of a toleration; and, to that end, had employed Mr. *Boyse* to write against it with the utmost contempt, calling it “a stone instead of bread, a serpent instead of a fish.”

When the Church was in this situation, the clause of the Sacramental Test was happily sent over from *England*, tacked to the Popery Bill; which alarmed the whole body of the Dissenters to that degree, that their managers began to ply with the greatest artifice and industry, to prevent its passing into a law. But (to the honour of that Parliament be it spoken) the whole body of both Lords and Commons (some few excepted) passed the clause with great readiness, and defended it afterwards with as great resolution.

The immediate consequence of this Law was the recovery of several Corporations

rations from the Dissenters, and the preservation of others, to which the enterprising people had made very bold and quick approaches.

It was hoped that this signal defeat would have discouraged the Dissenters from any further attempts against the law, which had so unanimously passed both Houses; but the contrary soon appeared: for, upon meeting of the Parliament held by the earl of *Pembroke*^a, they quickly re-assumed their wonted courage and confidence, and made no doubt but they should either procure an absolute repeal thereof, or get it so far relaxed, as that they might be admitted to offices of military trust: to this they apprehended themselves encouraged by a paragraph in his Excellency's Speech to both Houses (which they applied to themselves) which was, "that the Queen would be glad of
"any expedient, for strengthening the
"interest of her Protestant Subjects of
"Ireland."

^a His lordship's viceroyalty commenced *April 7, 1707.*

The advocates for the Dissenters immediately took hold of this handle; and, in order to prepare the way for this expedient, insisting boldly upon their merit and loyalty, charged the Church with persecution, and extolled their signal behaviour in the late Revolution to that degree, as if by their singular prowess they had saved the nation.

But all this was only to prepare the way for the grand engine, which was forming to beat down this Law; and that was their expedient address.

The first of this kind was, from a provincial Synod of the Northern Dissenters, beginning with high encomiums upon themselves, and as high demands from the publick, “for their untainted loyalty
“in all turns of government, which,” they said, “was the natural consequence
“of their known principles;” expressions, which, had they been applied to them by their adversaries, must have been understood as spoken ironically; and, indeed, to have been the greatest farcasm imaginable

imaginable upon them (especially when we consider the insolent treatment given to her late Majesty in the very same address); for, immediately after they pass this compliment upon themselves, they tell her Majesty, they deeply regret the Sacramental Test; and frankly declared, that neither the gentlemen nor people of their persuasion could (they must mean would) serve her, whatever exigences might arise, unless that law was repealed.

The managers for the Kirk, following this precedent, endeavoured to obtain addresses to the same purpose from the Corporations; and though they proved unsuccessful in most, they procured them from our most considerable conforming Corporations; and that too at a *critical juncture*, when numbers of *Scotch Presbyterians*, who had deserved well in the affair of the Union, and could not be rewarded in *England* (where the Test Act was in force), stood ready to over-run our preferments as soon as the Test should be repealed in *Ireland*.

But, after all, when it came to a decisive trial in the House of Commons, the Dissenters were defeated.

When the Managers found the House of Commons could not be brought into that scheme of an expedient, to be offered by them; their refinement upon this was, to move for an address, "That the House " would accept of an expedient from her " Majesty;" but this also was rejected; for, by this project, the Managers would have led the Queen into this dilemma, either to disoblige the whole body of the Dissenters, by refusing to name the expedient, or else to give up the Conformists to the insults and encroachments of the Dissenters, by the repeal of that Law, which was declared by the House of Lords to be the great security of the Established Church, and of the *English* interest in *Ireland*.

The next attempt they made against the Test was during the government of Lord *Wharton*^b. The Dissenters seemed more resolute now than ever to have the

^b Appointed lord lieutenant Nov. 25, 1708

Test repealed, especially when his Excellency had declared from the Throne, "that they were neither to be persecuted nor molested." For they, who had all along called the Test Act a persecution, might reasonably conclude that grievance would be removed; when they were told by the Chief Governor, that "they were not even to be molested." But, to their great confusion, they were soon undeceived, when they found, upon trial, that the House of Commons would not bear the least motion towards it.

Their movements to repeal the Test being stopped this way, the Managers were obliged to take several other ways to come at it: and at the time that some pretended to sooth, others seemed to threaten even the Legislature.

There happened about the time when the project of the expedient was on foot, an excellent occasion to express their resentments against this Law, and that was, when great numbers of them refused the oath of allegiance, and to oppose the Pretender;

tender; insisting upon a repeal of the Test Act, as the condition of their arming in defence of their Queen and Country. The Government was not reduced to such streights, as to submit to that condition; and the Test stood firm, in spite of both the Dissenters and the Pretender, until the latter was driven from our coasts; and then one would have thought the hopes of the former would have vanished with him.

But it proved quite contrary: for those sons of the earth, rebounding with fresh vigour from their falls, recovered new strength and spirit from every defeat; and the next attempt was bolder (considering the circumstance they were in) than any they had made before:

The case was this: the House of Lords of *Ireland* had accused them to the Queen of several illegal practices, which highly concerned the safety of our constitution both in Church and State: the particulars of which charge were summed up in a representation from the Lords to this effect:

“ That they (the Dissenters) had opposed and persecuted the Conformists in those parts where their power prevailed, had invaded their congregations, propagated their *schism* in places where it had not the least footing formerly; that they were protected from a legal prosecution by a *noli prosequi* in the case of *Drogbeda*; that they refused to take conforming apprentices, and confined trade among themselves, exclusive of the Conformists; that, in their illegal assemblies, they had prosecuted and censured their people for being married according to law; that they have thrown public and scandalous reflections upon the Episcopal Order, and upon our Laws, particularly the Sacramental Test, and had misapplied the Royal Bounty of 1200l. *per ann.* in propagating their *schism*, and undermining the Church: and had exercised an illegal jurisdiction in their Presbyteries and Synods,” &c.

To this representation of the Lords, the Dissenters remonstrate in an address
to

to the Queen, or rather an appeal to their own people; in which, although it is evident they were conscious of those *crimes* whereof they stood accused, as appears by the *evasions* they make to this high charge; yet, even under these circumstances, (such was their modesty) they pressed for a *repeal* of the Test Act, by the modest appellation of a *grievance*, and odious mark of *infamy*, &c.

One particular in another address I cannot omit. The House of Lords, in their representation, had accused one Dissenting Teacher in particular (well known to Mr. *Boyse*); the charge was in these words: “Nor has the Legislature
“itself escaped the censure of a bold
“Author of their’s, who has published
“in print, that the Sacramental Test is
“only an engine to advance a State
“Faction, and to debase Religion to
“serve base and unworthy purposes.”

To this Mr. *Boyse* answers, in an address to the Queen, in the year 1712, subscribed only by himself and five more
Dissenting

Dissenting Teachers, in the following manner :

“ As to this part of their Lordships
“ complaint, we beg leave to lay before
“ your Majesty the words of that Author;
“ which are these: “Nor can we altogether
“ excuse those who turn the Holy Eucha-
“ rist into an engine to advance a State
“ Faction, and endeavour to confine the
“ common table of our Lord, by their
“ arbitrary inclosures, to a party: Reli-
“ gion is thereby debased, to serve mean
“ and unworthy purposes.” We humbly
“ conceive, that the Author, in that
“ passage, makes no mention of the legis-
“ lature at all, &c.; and we cannot omit,
“ on this occasion, to regret it, as the
“ great unhappiness of a kingdom, that
“ Dissenters should now be disabled from
“ concurring in the defence of it in
“ any future exigency and danger, and
“ should have the same infamy put upon
“ them with the *Irish* Papists. We there-
“ fore humbly hope, that your Majesty
“ *shall* consider, how little real grounds
“ there

“ there are for those complaints made by
 “ their Lordships.”

What a mixture of impudence and prevarication is this! That one Dissenting Teacher, accused to his Prince of having censured the Legislature, should presume, backed only by five more of the same quality and profession, to transcribe the guilty paragraph, and (to secure his meaning from all possibility of being mistaken) annex another to it; wherein they rail at that very Law for which he in so audacious a manner censured the Queen and Parliament, and at the same time should expect to be acquitted by her Majesty because he had not mentioned the word Legislature. It is true, the word Legislature is not expressed in that paragraph; but let Mr. *Boyse* say, what other power but the Legislature could, in this sense, “ turn the Holy Eucharist into an engine
 “ to advance a State Faction, or confine
 “ offices of trust, or the communion table
 “ of our Lord, by their arbitrary inclo-
 “ sures, to a party.” It is plain he can
 from

from his principles intend no others but the Legislators of the Sacramental Test; though at the same time I freely own, that this is a vile description of them; for neither have they by this Law made the Sacramental Test an engine to advance, but rather to depress, a State Faction; nor have they made any arbitrary inclosures of the common table of the Lord, since as many as please may receive the Sacrament with us in our Churches; and those who will not may freely, as before, receive it in their separate congregations: nor, in the last place, is Religion hereby debased to serve mean and unworthy purposes; nor is it any more than all Lawgivers do, by enjoining an oath of allegiance, and making that a religious Test; for an oath is an act of religious worship, as well as the Eucharist.

Upon the whole, is not this an instance of prodigious boldness in *Jo. Boyse*, backed with only five Dissenting Teachers, thus to recriminate upon the *Irish* House of Lords (as they were pleased to call them

them in the title of their printed address); and almost to insist with her Majesty upon the repeal of the Law, which she had stamped with her Royal authority but a few years before?

The next attempt of the Dissenters against this Law was made during the government of the Duke of *Shrewsbury*^c, by the whole compacted body of their Teachers and Elders, with a formidable engine, called a *representation of grievances*; in which, after they had reviled the Test Act with the same odious appellations, and insisted upon the same insolent arguments for the *repeal* thereof, which they had formerly urged to the Queen, they expressed themselves to his Grace in these words: “ We beg leave
 “ to say, that those persons must be in-
 “ excusable, and chargeable with all the
 “ bad consequences that may follow,
 “ who, in such a kingdom as this, and at
 “ such a time as this, disable, disgrace,
 “ and divide Protestants; a thing that
 “ ought not to be done at any time, or

^c From September 1713, till the queen's death.

“ in any place, much less then in this,
“ &c.”

Is it possible to conceive any thing more provoking than this humble supplication of these Remonstrators? Does not this sound like a demand of the repeal of the Test, at the Peril of those who dare refuse it? Is it not an application with a hat in one hand, and a sword in the other, and that too in the stile of a king of *Ulster*, to a king of *Conaught*—“ Repeal the Test, “ or if you don’t—”

But to proceed in this Narrative: Notwithstanding the defeat of the Dissenters in *England* in their late attempt against the Test, their brethren in *Ireland* are so far from being discouraged, that they seem now to conceive greater hopes of having it repealed here than ever. In order to prepare necessaries, and furnish topicks for this attempt, there was a paper printed upon the opening of last session, and now republished, intituled, “ The Nature and “ Consequences of the Sacramental Test “ considered, with Reasons humbly offered for the Repeal thereof.”

It is not my intention to follow this Author through all the mazes and windings of his reasoning upon this subject, which, in truth, seem such incoherent shreds, that it is impossible to tie them together ; and therefore what I propose is, to answer such objections to the Test, as are advanced either by this Author or any other, which have any appearance of reason or plausibility.

I know it is not prudent to despise an adversary, nor fair to prepossess Readers, before I shew this bold and insolent Writer in his proper figure and dress; and therefore, however I may take him to be a feeble advocate for the *repeal* of the Test in point of reasoning, yet I freely allow him to be a most resolute champion in point of courage, who has, with such intrepidity, attacked, not only the first Enactors of this Law, but all such who shall continue it by giving their negatives to the repeal.

P. 19. he says, " The truth is, the
 " imposition of the Test, and continuing
 " it in such a state of the kingdom, ap-
 " pears

“ pears (at first sight) so great an ab-
“ surdity in politicks as can never be ac-
“ counted for.”

Who are these absurd politicians? Are they not the majority of both Houses of Parliament?

But, to strengthen his reflections, p. 26, he gives the whole Legislature to understand, “ that continuing the Test does not
“ become the wisdom and justice of the
“ Legislature, under the pretence of its
“ being for the advantage of the State,
“ when it is really prejudicial to it ;” and further tells us, “ it infringes on the in-
“ disputable right of the Dissenters.”

P. 57. he says, “ The Gentlemen of
“ the House of Commons, who framed
“ the Bill to prevent the farther growth
“ of Popery, instead of approving the
“ Test Clause, which was inserted, pub-
“ licly declared their dislike to it, and
“ their resolution to take the first oppor-
“ tunity of repealing it, though at that
“ time they unwillingly passed it rather
“ than lose a Bill they were so fond of.

“ This resolution has not been as yet fulfilled, for what reasons *our worthy Patriots themselves* know best.”

I should be glad this Author would inform us, who and how many of those Members joined in this resolution to repeal the Test; or where that resolution is to be found, which he mentions twice in that same paragraph: surely not in the books of the House of Commons!

If not, suppose some few gentlemen of the House of Commons (and to be sure very few they were) who publicly declared their dislike to it, or entered into any resolution; this, I think, he should have explained, and not insinuate so gross a reflection on a majority of the House of Commons, who first passed this Law, and have ever since opposed all attempts to repeal it; these are the gentlemen whom, in *sarcasm* and *irony*, he is pleased to call the *worthy*, that is, *the unworthy Patriots themselves*.

But, to mention no more, he concludes his notable piece with these remarkable words, p. 62, 63.

“ Thus

“ Thus it appears, with regard to the
“ Protestant Succession, which has now
“ happily taken place, how reasonable it
“ is to repeal the Sacramental Test; and
“ that granting that favour to the Dissen-
“ ters [which by the bye cannot be grant-
“ ed but by Parliament] can be disagree-
“ able to none, who have a just sense of
“ the many blessings we enjoy by the
“ Protestant Succession in his Majesty’s
“ Royal Family.”

I conceive, it will be readily allowed, that, in all applications from any body of men, or particular subject, to the Legislature, the highest *encomiums* are to be looked upon as purely complimentary; but that the least insinuation of *disrespect* ought to be considered in the strictest sense the expressions can bear. Now, if we apply this observation to what this bold Adventurer has said with respect to the Legislators of the Sacramental Test; does he not directly and plainly charge them with injustice, imprudence, gross absurdity, and Jacobitism? Let the most prejudiced

Reader, that is not predetermined against Conviction, say, whether this Libeler of the Parliament has not drawn up a high charge against the Makers and Continuers of this Law.

Notwithstanding my resentment, which to be sure he does not value, I would be sorry he should bring upon himself the resentment of those he has been so free with. Is not this Author justly to be reputed a defamer, till he produces instances wherein the conforming Nobility and Gentry of *Ireland* have shewn their disaffection to the Succession of the illustrious House of *Hanover*?

Did they ever refuse the oath of abjuration, or support any conforming Non-juring Teachers in their congregations? did ever any conforming gentlemen, or common people, refuse to be arrayed, when the Militia was raised upon the invasion of the Pretender? did any of them ever shew the least reluctance, or make any exception against their Officers, whether they were Dissenters or Churchmen?

It

It may be said, that, from these insinuations, I would have it understood, that the Dissenters encouraged some of their Teachers who refused the oath of abjuration; and that, even in the article of danger, when the Pretender made an attempt in *Scotland*, our Northern Presbyterians shewed great reluctance in taking arms upon the array of the militia.

I freely own, it is my intention; and I must affirm both facts to be true, however they have the assurance to deny it.

What can be more notorious, than the protection, countenance, and support, which was continued to *Riddall*, *M^r Bride*, and *M^r Crackan*, who absolutely refused the oath of abjuration; and yet were continued to teach in their congregations after they returned from *Scotland*, when a prosecution was directed, and a council in criminal causes was sent down to the county of *Antrim*, to prosecute them?—With respect to the Parliament; did ever any House of Commons shew greater alacrity in raising money, and equipping ships

ships in defence of the King, than the last House did upon the expected invasion of the Pretender? and did ever any Parliament give money with greater unanimity, for the support of the Crown, than the present has done, whatever the wants of their private families might be? and must a very great majority of those persons be branded with the infamous aspersions of disaffection to the illustrious House of *Hanover*, should they refuse to give their voices for the repeal of the Test?

I am fully persuaded that this Author and his Fellow Labourers do not believe one word of this heavy charge; but their present circumstances are such, that they must run all hazards.

A great number of the Nonconforming gentlemen daily leave them. Many men, whose fathers were Elders or rigid Nonconformists, are now constant Communicants, and Justices of Peace in their several counties; insomuch that it is highly probable, should the Test continue twenty years longer, that there would not be a Gentleman left to solicit a repeal.

I shall

I shall hereafter take occasion to shew, how inconsiderable they are, for their numbers and fortunes, who can be served or obliged by this repeal, which number is daily lessening. The Dissenting Teachers are sufficiently aware, that the general conformity of the Gentlemen will be followed by the conformity of numbers of the people; and, should it not be so, that they will be but poorly supported by them; that, by the continuance of the Test, *their craft will be in danger to be set at naught*, and in all probability will end in a general conformity of the Presbyterians to the Established Church. So that they have the strongest reasons in the world to press for a repeal of the Test; but those reasons must have equal force for the continuance of it with all that wish the peace of the Church and State, and would not have us torn in pieces with endless and causeless divisions.

There is one short passage more I had like to have omitted, which our Author leaves as a sting in the tail of his libel; his words are these, p. 59. "The truth
" is, no one party of a religious denomi-
" nation,

“ nation, in *Britain* or *Ireland*, were so
 “ united as they (the Dissenters), indeed
 “ no one but they, in an inviolable at-
 “ tachment to the Protestant Succession.”

To detect the folly of this assertion, I sub-join the following Letter, from a person of known integrity, and inviolably attached to the Protestant Succession as any Dissenter in the kingdom; I mean, Mr. *Warreng* of *Warrengstown*, then a Member of Parliament, and Commissioner of Array in the county of *Down*, upon the expected invasion of the Pretender. This Letter was writ in a short time after the array of the Militia; for the truth of which I refer to Mr. *Warreng* himself:

“ SIR, That I may fulfil your desire,
 “ by giving you an account how the Dis-
 “ senters in my neighbourhood behaved
 “ themselves, when we were threatened
 “ with an invasion of the Pretender; be
 “ pleased to know, that, upon an alarm
 “ given of his being landed near *Derry*,
 “ none were more zealous in setting watch
 “ and keeping guard than they, to pre-
 “ vent

“ vent such disorders as might happen at
“ that time by ill-designing persons
“ passing through and disturbing the peace
“ of the country.

“ But, when the Government thought
“ fit to have the kingdom arrayed, and
“ sent Commissioners into these parts,
“ some time after; it appeared, that the
“ Dissenters had by that time been
“ otherwise instructed; for several, who
“ were so forward before, behaved them-
“ selves after a very different manner,
“ some refusing, and others with reluc-
“ tancy appearing upon the array, to be
“ enlisted, and serve in the Militia.

“ This behaviour surprized me so much,
“ that I took occasion to discourse several
“ of them, over whom I thought I had as
“ much influence as any other person, and
“ found them upon the common argu-
“ ment of having their hands tied by a
“ late act of parliament, &c. Where-
“ upon I took some pains to shew the act
“ to them, and wherein they were mis-
“ taken. I further pressed their concur-
“ rence

“ rence with us, in procuring the com-
“ mon peace and security of our country;
“ and though they seemed convinced by
“ what I said, yet I was given to under-
“ stand, their behaviour was according to
“ the sentiments of some persons, whom
“ they thought themselves obliged to ob-
“ serve, or be directed by, &c.”



POEMS

P O E M S

O N

SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

PEACE AND DUNKIRK;

Being an excellent new SONG, upon the Surrender of
Dunkirk to General *Hill*.

To the tune of, *The King shall enjoy his own again.*

Written in 1712.

(Re-printed from a folio copy in the *Lambeth* Library.)

I.

SPIGHT of *Dutch* friends and *English* foes,
Poor *Britain* shall have peace at last;
Holland got towns, and we got blows,
But *Dunkirk*'s ours, we'll hold it fast.
We have got it in a string,
And the Whigs may all go swing,
For among good friends I love to be plain;
All their false deluded hopes
Will or ought to end in ropes;
But the *Queen* shall enjoy her own again.

II. Sun-

II.

Sunderland's run out of his wits,
 And *Dismal* double-*Dismal* looks;
Wharton can only swear by fits,
 And strutting *Hal*^d is off the hooks;
 Old *Godolphin* full of spleen
 Made *false moves*, and lost his *queen*;
Harry look'd fierce, and shook his ragged mane:
 But a prince of high renown
 Swore he'd rather lose a *crown*,
Than the Queen shall enjoy her own again.

III.

Our merchant-ships may cut the Line,
 And not be snapt by privateers,
 And commoners who love good wine
 Will drink it now as well as peers:
 Landed men shall have their rent,
 Yet our stocks rise *cent. per cent.*
 The *Dutch* from hence shall no more millions drain:
 We'll bring on us no more debts,
 Nor with bankrupts fill *Gazettes*;
And the Queen shall enjoy her own again.

IV.

The towns we took ne'er did us good:
 What signified the *French* to beat!
 We spent our money and our blood,
 To make the *Dutchmen* proud and great:
 But the lord of *Oxford* swears,
Dunkirk never shall be theirs,
 The *Dutch*-hearted Whigs may rail and complain;
 But true *Englishmen* may fill
 A good health to General *Hill*;
For the Queen now enjoys her own again.

^d The Hon. Henry Boyle, afterwards lord Carleton.

AN EXCELLENT NEW SONG.

Being the intended SPEECH of a famous Orator^c
against Peace.

AN Orator *dismal* of Nottinghamshire,
Who has forty years let out his conscience to hire,
Out of zeal for his country, and *want of a place*,
Is come up, *vi & armis*, to *break the Queen's peace*.
He has vamp'd an old speech; and the court, to their
forrow,
Shall hear him harangue against *Prior* to-morrow.
When once he begins, he never will flinch,
But repeats the same note a whole day like a *Finch*.
I have heard all the speech repeated by *Hoppy*,
And, "Mistakes to prevent, I've obtained a copy."

THE SPEECH.

Whereas, notwithstanding, I am in great pain,
To hear we are making a peace without *Spain*;
But, *most noble Senators*, 'tis a great shame,
There should be a peace, while I'm *Not in-game*.

^c "Lord Nottingham, a famous Tory and Speech-maker, is gone over to the Whig side: they toast him daily; and lord Wharton says, it is *Dismal* (so they call him from his looks) will save *England* at last. Lord treasurer was hinting as if he wished a ballad was made on him; and I will get up one against to-morrow." *Journal to Stella*, Dec. 5, 1711.—"I was this morning making the ballad, two degrees above *Grub-street*." *Ibid.* Dec. 6.—Mr. Deane Swift (vol. XVI. p. 357.) has applied this circumstance to "*Toland's Invitation*," which cannot be considered as a ballad: nor is it so called in the *first edition*; of which a copy (perhaps the only one existing) is preserved in the *Lambeth Library*, 58. 1. 2. with its companion, "*Peace and Dunkirk*." They are each of them printed on a *folio half-sheet*.

The

The duke shew'd me all his fine house ; and the
dutchess

From her closet brought out a full purse in her clutches :
I talk'd of a peace, and they both gave a start,
His grace swore by G—d, and her grace let a f—t :
My *long old-fashion'd pocket* was presently cramm'd ;
And sooner than vote for a peace I'll be damn'd.

But, some will cry *Turn-coat*, and rip up old stories,
How I always pretended to be for the Tories :
I answer; the Tories were in my good graces,
Till all my *relations* were put into *places*.
But still I'm in principle ever the same,
And will quit my best Friends, while I'm *Not-in-game*.

When I and some others subscribed our names
To a plot for expelling my master king *James* ;
I withdrew my subscription by help of a *blot*,
And so might discover or gain by the plot :
I had my advantage, and stood at defiance,
For *Daniel* was got from the den of the lions :
I *came in* without danger ; and was I to blame ?
For, rather than *hang*, I would be *Not-in-game*.

I swore to the Queen, that the Prince of *Hanover*,
During her sacred life, should never come over.
I made use of a *trope* ; that “ an heir to invite
“ Was like keeping her monument always in sight.”
But, when I thought proper, I alter'd my note ;
And in her own hearing I boldly did vote,
That her Majesty stood in great need of a Tutor,
And must have an *old* or a *young* Coadjutor :
For why ? I would fain have put all in a flame,
Because, for some reasons, I was *Not-in-game*.

Now my new *benefactors* have brought me about,
And I'll vote against Peace, *with* Spain, or *without* :
Though the Court gives my *nephews*, and *brothers*, and
cousins,
And all my whole family, places by dozens ;

Yet,

Yet, since I know where a *full-purse* may be found,
 And hardly pay eighteen-pence tax in the pound;
 Since the Tories have thus disappointed my hopes,
 And will neither regard my *figures* nor *tropes*;
 I'll *speech* against peace while *Dismal's* my name,
 And be a *true Whig*, while I am *Not-in-game*.

THE GLORIOUS WARRIOUR.

Or, a BALLAD in Praise of General *Stanhope*^a.

Dedicated to all who have Votes for Parliament-men,
 in the City of *Westminster*.

To the tune of, *Fair Rosamond*.

I.

WHEN *Anne*, a princess of renown,
 Sat on the *British* throne,
 The *Britons* many battles fought,
 And many battles won.

^a "This morning *Delaval* came to see me, and we went together to *Kneller's*, who was not in town. In the way we met the electors for parliament-men: and the rabble came about our coach, crying, "A *Colt*, a *Stanhope*, &c." We were afraid of a dead cat, or our glasses broken; and so were always of their side." Journal to *Stella*, Oct. 5, 1710.—"There is a Ballad full of Puns on the *Westminster* Election, that cost me half an hour: it runs, though it be good for nothing." Ibid. Oct. 20.—That which is here printed is not likely to be what *Swift* alludes to; but it probably occasioned what he wrote. General *Stanhope* stood candidate, by his proxy major general *Davenport*; and was opposed by Mr. *Thomas Cross* the Brewer.

314 THE GLORIOUS WARRIOUR.

II.

The Queen had Generals good store,
And these were men of might ;
But none excell'd the *Stanhope* brave
In council or in fight.

III.

The brave *Stanhope* was he she sent
To *Spain*, with full command,
And bid him fall upon the *French*,
And beat them out of hand.

IV.

No sooner had she said the word,
But he was out of sight,
And hasted unto *Charles's* camp,
With all his speed and might.

V.

" Most noble prince, I come," saith he,
" With *Anna's* full command :
" The Empress bade me fight your foes,
" And beat them out of hand."

VI.

" Brave *Stanhope*," saith the King, " I know
" Thy valour to be great :
" It's fit thy Empress be obey'd,
" Go, act what seemeth meet.

VII.

" With *Spanish* and with *German* troops
" Let *Britons* joined be :
" Led on by such a General,
" They're sure of victory."

THE GLORIOUS WARRIOUR. 315

VIII.

Then *Stanhope* bow'd, and went away,
Being full of inward joys,
And to his *British* squadrons cries,
"To horse, to horse, my boys!"

IX.

"The day's our own, the King gives leave
"Gainst *French* to make attacks:
"Come, follow me; we'll ne'er give o'er
"Until we see their backs."

X.

Then strait, with glittering sword in hand,
And pistols by each side,
He gallops tow'ards the enemy,
As fast as he can ride.

XI.

The bold *Britons* their General
In danger won't forsake;
But *Stanhope* follow, in a croud,
And direful havock make.

XII.

In various shapes, where *Stanhope* moves,
Slaughter and Death appear:
The *French* no longer can his rage,
Nor furious onsets, bear.

XIII.

To save themselves, they first give back,
Then hasten from the field;
And to victorious *Stanhope's* troops
A bloody victory yield.

316 THE GLORIOUS WARRIOUR.

XIV.

Brave *Stanhope* close the fugitives
Pursues with might and main :
The fields, the roads, the lanes, are fill'd
With heaps of soldiers slain.

XV.

The battle now being won and o'er,
To *Charles* the new-made King,
Great *Staremburg* the brave *Stanhope*,
Besmear'd with blood, doth bring :

XVI.

" This, Sir, 's the man hath done the deed,
" And mighty valour shewn."
Quoth *Charles*, " I know it very well;
" To him I owe my crown."

XVII.

" By you, Sir, I am King of *Spain*,
" And of my *French* foes rid;
" I will reward you like a king;
" Come with me to *Madrid*."

XVIII.

*Whom then, you men of Westminster,
For Burgefs can you chuse,
Like him who Spain from Frenchmen's pride
And thraldom has set loose?*

XIX.

*Like him, who for all those that trade
In cloth, in stuffs, in bays,
To Spain, to Spain, has op'd the way,
To his immortal praise?*

XX. *The*

THE GLORIOUS WARRIOUR. 317

XX.

*The gold and silver of Peru,
Of which the trade was lost,
And which was daily sent to France,
To Britain's grief and cost,*

XXI.

*Shall now, from Cales and Alicant,
In English oaks be brought:
Such glorious things has Stanhope done,
Such wonders he has wrought.*

XXII.

*You then who live near river Thames,
Near Abbey, or Mill-bank,
St. James, St. Anne, the Park, or Strand,
Of mean or highest rank;*

XXIII.

*Don't be ingrate, to one who for
His country takes much pains,
In places far and wide, but last
In Saragossa's plains.*

XXIV.

*But, in the precincts every where,
Let it be understood,
You value most the men who do
Your nation the most good.*

XXV.

*Let neighbouring cities know likewise
That you have wit and brains;
And won't prefer to brave Stanhope
A man that selleth grains.*

HORACE, BOOK I. EP. V. ^b

John Dennis^c the sheltering Poet's Invitation to
Richard Steele, the secluded Party-writer, and
 Member; to come and live with him in *The*
Mint. 1714.

Fit to be bound up with *The Crisis*.

IF thou canst lay aside a Spendthrift's air,
 And condescend to feed on homely fare;
 Such as we Minters, with ragouts unstor'd,
 Will, in defiance of the law, afford:
 Quit thy patrols with *Toby's* Christmas-box, 5
 And come to me at *The Two Fighting Cocks*;
 Since printing by subscription now is grown
 The stalest, idlest cheat about the town;
 And ev'n *Charles Gildon*, who, a Papist bred,
 Has an *alarm* against that worship spread, 10
 Is practising those beaten paths of cruising,
 And for new levies on proposals musing.
 'Tis true, that *Bloomsbury-square's* a noble place;
 But what are lofty buildings in thy case?
 What's a fine house embellish'd to profusion, 15
 Where shoulder-dabbers are in *execution*?

Ver. 1. *Si potes Archaicis convivæ recumbere lectis,
 Nec modicâ cœnare times olus omne patella.*

^b This, and the Ode printed in vol. XXIV. p. 506. have been
 collated with copies of the *first edition* in the *Lambeth Library*,
 K. 1, 2. 29, 30. 4to.

^c See an account of *Dennis*, vol. XXIV. p. 512.

DENNIS'S INVITATION TO STEELE. 319

Or whence its timorous tenant seldom fallies,
 But apprehensive of insulting bailiffs?
 This once be mindful of a friend's advice,
 And cease to be improvidently nice; 20
 Exchange the prospects that delude thy sight,
 From *Highbate's* steep ascent and *Hampstead's* height,
 With verdant scenes, that, from *St. George's Field*,
 More durable and safe enjoyments yield.

Here I, ev'n I, that ne'er till now could find 25
 Ease to my troubled and suspicious mind,
 But ever was with jealousies possess'd,
 Am in a state of indolence and rest;
 Fearful no more of *Frenchmen* in disguise,
 Nor looking upon strangers as on spies, 30
 But, quite divested of my former spleen,
 Am unprovok'd without, and calm within:
 And here I'll wait thy coming, till the sun
 Shall its diurnal course compleatly run.
 Think not that thou of sturdy bub shalt fail, 35
 My landlord's cellar's stock'd with beer and ale,
 With every sort of malt that is in use,
 And every country's generous produce.
 The *ready* (for here Christian faith is sick,
 Which makes us seldom trespass upon tick) 40
 Instantly brings the choicest liquors out,
 Whether we ask for home-brew'd or for stout,
 For mead or cyder, or, with dainties fed,
 Ring for a flask or two of white or red,
 Such as the drawer will not fail to swear 45
 Was drunk by *Pilkington*^d when third time mayor.

(33) *Supremo te sole domi, Torquate, manebo.*

^d Sir *Thomas Pilkington* was lord mayor of *London*, in 1689, 1690, and 1691.

320 DENNIS'S INVITATION TO STEELE.

That name, methinks, so popularly known
 For opposition to the church and crown,
 Might make the *Lusitanian* grape to pass,
 And almost give a sanction to the glass; 50
 Especially with thee, whose hasty zeal
 Against the late rejected *commerce-bill*,
 Made thee *rise up*, like an audacious elf,
 To do the *Speaker* honour, not thyself.

But, if thou soar'st above the common prices, 55
 By virtue of subscriptions to thy *Crisis*,
 And nothing can go down with thee, but wines
 Press'd from *Burgundian* and *Campanian* vines,
 Bid them be brought; for, though I hate the *French*,
 I love their liquors, as thou lov'st a wench; 60
 Else thou must humble thy expensive taste,
 And, with us, hold contentment for a feast.

The fire's already lighted; and the maid
 Has a clean cloth upon the table laid;
 Who never on a *Saturday* had struck, 65
 But for thy entertainment, up a buck.
 Think of this *act of grace*, which by your leave
Susan would not have done on *Easter eve*,
 Had she not been inform'd over and over,
 'Twas for th' ingenious author of *The Lover*. 70

Cease therefore to beguile thyself with hopes,
 Which is no more than making sandy-ropes;
 And quit the vain pursuit of loud applause,
 That must bewilder thee in faction's cause.

(55) *Sin melius quid habes—*

(59) —*arcesse—*

(61) —*vel imperium fer.*

(62) *Tam lucum splendet focus & tibi munda supellex.*

(71) *Mitte leves spes, & certamina divitiarum,
 Et Moysi causam—*

Pr'ythee,

DENNIS'S INVITATION TO STEELE. 321

Pr'ythee, what is 't to thee who guides the state? 75
Why *Dunkirk's* demolition is so late?

Or why her majesty thinks fit to cease
The din of war, and hush the world to peace?
The clergy too, without thy aid can tell
What text to chuse, and on what topicks dwell; 80

And, uninstructed by thy babbling, teach
Their flocks celestial happiness to reach.
Rather let such poor souls as you and I
Joy that the holidays are drawing nigh,
And that to-morrow's fun begins the week, 85
Which will abound with store of ale and cake,
With hams of bacon, and with powder'd beef,
Stuff'd, to give field itinerants relief.

Then I, who have within these precincts kept,
And ne'er beyond the chimney-sweeper's sept, 90
Will take a loose, and venture to be seen,
Since 'twill be *Sunday*, upon *Shanks's* green;
There, with erected looks and phrase sublime,
To talk of unity of place and time,
And, with much malice, mix'd with little satire, 95
Explode the wits on t'other side o' th' water.

Why has my lord *Godolphin's* special grace
Invested me with a queen's-waiter's place;
If I, debarr'd of festival delights,
Am not allow'd to spend the perquisites? 100

(85) — *Cras nato Cæsare festus*
Dat veniam somnumque dies, impunè licebit
Æstivam sermone benigno tendere noctem.
(97) *Quo mihi fortunas, si non conceditur uti?*
Parcus ob hæredis curam, nimiumque severus
Affidet insano. Potare, & spargere flores.
Incipiam: patiarque vel inconsultus haberi.
Quid non ebrietas designat? operta recludit;

He's

322 DENNIS'S INVITATION TO STEELE.

He's but a short remove from being mad,
 Who at a time of jubilee is sad,
 And, like a griping usurer, does spare
 His money, to be squander'd by his heir,
 Flutter'd away in liveries and in coaches, 105
 And washy forts of feminine debauches.
 As for my part, whate'er the world may think,
 I'll bid adieu to gravity, and drink;
 And, though I can't put off a woeful mien,
 Will be all mirth and chearfulness within: 110
 As, in despite of a censorious race,
 I most incontinently suck my face,
 What mighty projects does not he design,
 Whose stomach flows, and brain turns round with wine?
 Wine, powerful wine, can thaw the frozen cit, 115
 And fashion him to humour and to wit;
 Makes even S—— to disclose his art,
 By racking every secret from his heart,
 As he flings off the statesman's sly disguise,
 To name the cuckold's wife with whom he lies. 120
 Ev'n Sarum, when he quaffs it 'stead of tea,
 Fancies himself in *Canterbury's* see;
 And S——, when he carousing reels,
 Imagines that he has regain'd the seals:

(121) *Spes jubet esse ratas; in praelia trudit inermem:*
Sollicitis animis onus eximit; addocet artes.
Fœcundi calices quem non fecere disertum?
Contracta quem non in paupertate solutum?
 (135) *Hæc ego procurare & idoneus imperor, & non*
Invitus: ne turpe toral, ne sordida mappa
Corruget nares; ne non & cantharus & lanx
Ostendat tibi te: ne fidos inter amicos
Sit qui dicta foras eliminet —;

W——

DENNIS'S INVITATION TO STEELE. 323

W—— by virtue of its juice can fight, 125
 And *Stanhope* of commissioners make light;
 Wine gives lord *Wingham* aptitude of parts,
 And swells him with his family's deserts:
 Whom can it not make eloquent of speech?
 Whom in extremest poverty not rich? 130
 Since, by the means of the prevailing grape,
Th—n can *Lechmere's* warmth not only ape,
 But, half-seas o'er, by its inspiring bounties,
 Can qualify himself in several counties!
 What I have promis'd, thou may'st rest assur'd, 135
 Shall faithfully and gladly be procur'd.
 Nay, I'm already better than my word;
 New plates and knives adorn the jovial board:
 And, lest thou at their fight shouldst make wry faces,
 The girl has scower'd the pots, and wash'd the glasses,
 Ta'en care so excellently well to clean 'em, 140
 That thou may'st see thine own dear picture in 'em.
 Moreover, due provision has been made,
 That conversation may not be betray'd;
 I have no company but what is proper 145
 To sit with the most flagrant Whig at supper.
 There's not a man among them but must please,
 Since they're as like each other as are peas.
Toland and *Hare* have jointly sent me word
 They'll come; and *Kennet*^c thinks to make a third, 150

(148) — ut coeat par,
Jungaturque pari. Brutum tibi Septimiumque,
Et nisi cæna prior potiôrque puella Sabinum
Detinet, assumam, locus est & plurimus umbris:
Sed nimis arcta premunt olidæ convivia capræ.
Tu quotus esse velis, rescribe.

Provided

^c Dr. *Kennet* had a few years before signalized himself by the
 celebrated Sermon on the Death of the Duke of *Devonshire*,
 which

324 DENNIS'S INVITATION TO STEELE.

Provided he 'as no other invitation
 From men of greater quality and station.
 Room will for *Oldmixon* and *J—s* be left;
 But their discourses smell so much of theft,
 There would be no abiding in the room, 155
 Should two such ignorant pretenders come.
 However, by this trusty bearer write,
 If I should any other scabs invite;
 Though, if I may my serious judgement give,
 I'm wholly for king *Charles's* number *five*; 160
 That was the flint on which that monarch fix'd,
 Who would not be with noisiness perplex'd;
 And that, if thou 'lt agree to think it best,
 Shall be our tale of heads, without one other guest.
 I've nothing more, now this is said, to say, 165
 But to request thou 'lt instantly away,
 And leave the duties of thy present post,
 To some well-skill'd retainer to a host;
 Doubtless he'll carefully thy place supply,
 And o'er his grace's horses have an eye. 170

which drew upon him the bitter raillery of Dr. *King* *, in "An
 " Answer to *Clemens Alexandrinus's* Question, *Quis Dives sal-*
 " *vetur?*" and occasioned also these severe lines of Mr. *Pope*:

" When servile Chaplains cry, that birth and place
 " Indue a Peer with honour, truth, and grace;
 " Look in that breast, most dirty Dean! be fair:
 " Say, can you find out one such lodger there!"

Imitations of HORACE, Book II. Ep. ii. ver. 220.

Dr. *Kennet* was born Aug. 10, 1660; in June, 1678, was entered
 of *Edmund Hall, Oxford*; B. D. in May, 1683; M. A. in 1685;
 D. D. in 1699; in 1701, archdeacon of *Huntingdon*. By the
 management of Bp. *Burnet*, he preached the above-mentioned
 sermon in 1707; and, by the succeeding duke's recommendation,
 obtained the deanry of *Peterborough*; of which see he was con-
 secrated bishop, Nov. 9, 1718. He died Dec. 19, 1728.

* See his Works, vol. III. p. 37.

While

DENNIS'S INVITATION TO STEELE. 325

While thou, who 'st flunk through postern more than once,
Dost by that means avoid a crowd of duns,
And, crossing o'er *The Thames* at *Temple-stairs*,
Leav'st *Philips* with good words to cheat their ears.

(173) — *et rebus omiſſis*
Atria ſerventem poſtico falle clientem.

[^f A FURTHER HUE AND CRY
AFTER DR. SWIFT;

CONSISTING OF]

A genuine Epistle from *Matthew Prior*, Esq; at
Paris, to the Rev. *Jonathan Swift*, D.D. at
Windsor. § “Published from the Original Ma-
“nuscript, by *Timothy Brocade*, late Author
“of *The Examiner*, London, Anno Salutis
“1714.”

SINCE you, dear *Jonathan*, alone best know
The pains we careful writers undergo,
How warily our measur'd feet we tell,
How justly think, and how correctly spell;

To

^f The words in crotchets are added, in the hand-writing of
Abp. *Tenison*, to a copy of this curious little poem in the *Lambeth*
Library. Several names, which were originally left blank, are
likewise supplied by the same respectable pen.

§ It was preceded by this Advertisement of the Publisher:

“The following Epistle was found by accident in the chamber
“of the person to whom it was written, but something maimed
“and

326 A FURTHER HUE AND CRY.

To you my Muse her new Epistle sends,
The best of judges, and the best of friends! 5

My style is the familiar, Friend, you know,
The same I us'd before to old *Boileau*;
And not unlike to that, to tell you true,
Which pass'd between the Treasurer and you^h. 10

What news abounds at *Paris* you desire,
And I what *Britain's* court affords enquire.
Lewis, whom I, in many a ballad-rhyme,
Have scourg'd from *William's* down to *Marlborough's* time;
Looks jovial, gay, and hearty, and appears 15
With better face than me by forty years;

He rises early, and the afternoon
He toys away with honest *Maintenon*;
At night the *New Academy* report
Their politicks by *Torcy* to the court; 20
But all their waking projects and their schemes
Are not so good as cunning *Lewis's* dreams;
None quicker to contrive or to debate,
None judges better of a nation's fate;
A perfect *Harley* in affairs of state! 25

If you would further understand how we
In this odd state of peace and war agree,
Know that the *grand monarque* but lately gave
His true effigies to his humble slave;

“and imperfect: however, it lets the reader into some secret
“passages then in agitation. It was written before the peace
“was finished, as is plain from many passages in it; and was
“never designed to see the light by the author, whoever he was.
“If it be required, why it come abroad at this time; the reason
“is, that it was but last week discovered; and, though written
“some time ago, is still new to the world. If we can possibly
“recover the remaining part of it, it will be communicated in
“due time to the publick.

“*Putney, Aug. 12, 1714.* T. B.”

^h Dr. *Swift's* Letter concerning the *English* tongue.

The

The sacred piece with reverence I adore, 30
 Value the picture much, the jewels more :
 For certainly all kings are then divine,
 When their bright *images* to mortals shine,
 Or set in diamonds, or imprest in coin! }

Thus things are chang'd, you see, since I observ'd,
*That one mouse fed well, while the other starv'd*ⁱ; 36
 And since my fortune to such height is come,
 I *wist* not who *audits*, or *tells* at home^k;
 How high their places and their pensions mount,
 May *Matt*, I *trow*, *abroad* for ever count! 40

See what the force of *mighty Chance* can do,
 That turn'd a Poet to a *Plenipo* !
 Great Goddess *Chance*! to thee I humbly bow,
 O hear thy suppliant, and confirm his vow;
 As thy good blindfold Deity of late 45
 Has alter'd all at once *Britannia's* state,
 And, by a happily inverted rule,
 Mark'd *Wingham* for a wit, and *Somers* for a fool;
 Has *Marlborough's* military fame decried,
 And made *Victoria* wait by *Ormond's* side; 50
 Still, mighty Goddess, in thy cause proceed,
 Assist thy favourites, and assert thy deed :
 On the firm basis of a *secret peace*,
 O let thy power, and their just fame, increase!

Pardon this short excursive prayer from me, 55
 Who never pray but in my poetry;
 And there at least you with your friend will join,
 Adding to Layman's faith thy faith divine.
 But hold—I had almost forgot the rest,
 I promis'd news, and you shall have the best. 60

ⁱ See *Prior's* First Epistle to Sir *Fleetwood Sheppard*.

^k See *Erle Robert's* Mice.

328 A FURTHER HUE AND CRY

The duke, the prince, I know not what to name
Him that was *Wales*, has now laid down his claim;
Lewis, to put the question out of doubt,
Sends him to seek his father's asses out;
But yet none knows, while thus young *Saul*'s astray, 65
Whether he'll meet the Prophet in his way.

Now for this celebrated peace—what?—well,
My finger's in my mouth, I dare not tell;
I must not speak a single tittle more;
You know I blunder'd out too much before: 70
But if, like me, you draw some cullies in,
One word for all, you certainly must win.

You, who the *sacred page* have often read,
And keep all useful places in your head,
Know that, in all these high mysterious things, 75
Assent from Faith, and not from Reason, springs:
With reverence then the terms of peace explore,
And what you cannot understand adore:
Reason but little, Sir, and much believe;
For sure such Ministers can ne'er deceive. 80

But now from public and important cares,
'Tis time we mention next our own affairs,
And how we make a shift to waste the time
Between the bottle, politicks, and rhyme;
Reviving *tea* is in the morning brought, 85
To settle stomach, and to fix the thought;
'That mix'd with *asses' milk* by me 's preferr'd,
As fitter for the *lean, consumptive Bard*,
Of mighty secret virtue to restore
The spirits lost in love the night before. 90
Then, if the *grand negotiation* fail,
I chant a Love-Ode, or devise a Tale,
From gay *Fontaine* a Dialogue purloin,
Improve the smut, and set it down for mine;

For

For such soft strokes as necessary are, 95
To please the fancy of the reading fair,
As your new excellence, to strike the beaux,
Of damning roundly in Historic Prose¹.

At dinner with my friends I change the strain,
And drink old *Lewis* in his old champaign; 100
Such wine of course the rising soul provokes
To witty *dialogues*, and merry *jokes*;
That all reserve and formal cant defies,
And shews the friendly soul without disguise:
Hence canvass we our *British* statesmen; who 105
To *Anna* is, and who to *Lewis*, true;
Drink each confiding health in plenteous draught,
And count how many more may still be bought;
Enquire which way the dubious sway will bend,
And whether some may rule who yet *pretend*. 110
Dark are the councils of intriguing fate,
But *ancient prophecies* secure the state;
For I have found these words, which long remain'd,
Like some before^m, to be by you explain'd:

When in one year tway sistersⁿ dye 115
And *Cyderlando*^o rises high,
Then boy who was young *Jemmy* once,
And *Glos*^p is called for the nonce
Shall hope to be, by *Lillies* cheat
The king of *Thame*, and *Hall* I meet. 120

¹ The Tale of a Tub.

^m See *Merlin's* Prophecy, vol. III. p. 308, and the *Winifor* Prophecy, vol. XIV. p. 395.

ⁿ Two dolphins. Two dauphins of *France*, and the son of another, all died in one year.

^o *Herefordshire*.

^p The duke of *Gloucester*.

330 A FURTHER HUE AND CRY

Do you, whose astrologic vein is fit,
Unriddle what the Prophet's pen has writ;
Such revelations, I presume, should be
Only applauded by Divine like *thee*,
While I the purpose of the Muse pursue,
And tell those secrets which are known to few.

125

Sometimes on state affairs we gently touch,
Laugh at the bilk'd *Imperialists* and *Dutch*,
And smile to think our General has undone
That train of victories which the other won.

130

O glorious warrior, O heroic heat,
That won by daring boldly to retreat,
Whose laurel crowns no bloody victims cost,
But only those which by his friends were lost!
Who now would fight, when he such honours gains
For marching leisurely through *Flandria's* plains?
Disgrace to *William* and to *Marlborough's* name,
Who knew not this most easy road to fame;
Who vainly thought by fighting foes to rise,
And grow by victories to reach the skies;
For sure, whatever Poets may pretend,
The safest glory is to have a friend.

135

140

'Tis easy, Sir, to prove what here is meant;
For, since all things are measur'd by th' event;
Since we those actions must with honour bless,
Which answer best the end which we profess;
If *fighting* could not gain a peace before;
Who by *not fighting* gains it, merits more.

145

Then let the Whig in mean reflection rail,
Say it is seizing honour by the tail;
Yet are those maxims best which most conduce
To present interest, and to private use.

150

What politician ever made pretence
To mind the circumstance of wit or sense?
It is not who can best perform, but who
Is warmest in the cause which we pursue.

155

What

What other qualities could e'er prevail
 With men of parts, to bid *Sacheverell* rail;
 Or teach the *dapper Priest*^a to vent his spite;
 Or you the celebrated "Conduct" write, 160
 That piece to which each speaker owes his notes,
 And the wise Senate^r more than half their votes?
 O noble leaves! O *Swift's* immortal deed!
 Thee unborn Tories shall with pleasure read,
 And bind *thy* sacred pages with their Creed. 165 }
 To future *times* thou shalt recorded stand
 The great Historian, who hast sav'd the land;
 In *Bodley's* Library shalt be enroll'd,
 Thy covers and thy back be wrought with gold,
 And live when *Drake's* Memorial lies unfold. 170 }
 Go on, great champion of the Church's cause,
 With *Frogs* and *Bulls*^s, still merit an applause;
 Call Mother *Haggy*^t from the nether skies,
 And make new Ghosts and apparitions rise:
 The greedy populace will all receive, 175
 And with implicit confidence believe.
 By these more converts shall thy doctrine gain
 Than if thou compassed both land and main,
 The truth of Scripture-tenets to maintain. }
 From these great merits shalt thou soon become 180
 The favourite subject of the Drawing-room;
 Thee o'er their *tea* the ladies shall require,
 Repeat thy jests, thy modesty admire.
 Yet further honours shall exalt thy pride:
 In the gilt coach thou shalt triumphant ride, 185 }
 And chat familiar by his lordship's side;

^a Dr. Trapp.

^r The principal arguments used in parliament by the Tory members, it is well known, were founded on *Swift's* reasoning in this pamphlet.

^s The History of *John Bull*.

^t The Story of the *St. Alban's* Ghost was not by *Swift*.

332 A FURTHER HUE AND CRY, &c.

And shortly (if the Muse inspire my tongue)
To thee thyself the chariot shall belong;
When, spite of *York*^u, thou shalt install'd be seen,
The wise, the witty, and BELIEVING DEAN. 190

My zeal for you, you see, my dear Divine,
Transports my fancy from my first design;
While I too closely this lov'd theme pursue,
I should have ask'd a thousand things of you:
What passes in the Cabinet and Court? 195

What Tories act, and what the Whigs report?
If *Levi's* sons still sing their ancient song,
"That all are slaves, and kings can do no wrong?"
If still their Synods, made for peace, engage
In civil quarrels and religious rage? 200

What do they hope to grasp into their hands,
The Church's portion, her old *Abbey-lands*?
Does my dear wicked *Harry*^x still pursue
The witty maxims which he learn'd from you?
And, when he would his politicks impart, 205
Warm well with wine phlegmatic *Ormond's* heart?

O, in that concert how I wish to join,
And mingle Treason with the flowing wine!
To rail, impeach, and draw important schemes!
To * * * * [*Multa defunt.*

^u Archbishop *Sharpe*; who had prevented *Swift's* promotion.

^x Lord *Bolingbroke*.

THE WIDOW AND HER CAT.

A F A B L E^y.

I.

A Widow kept a favourite cat,
At first a gentle creature;
But when he was grown sleek and fat,
With many a mouse, and many a rat,
He soon disclos'd his nature.

II.

The fox and he were friends of old,
Nor could they now be parted;
They nightly flunk to rob the fold,
Devour'd the lambs, the fleeces fold;
And *Puss* grew lion-hearted.

III.

He scratch'd her maid, he stole the cream,
He tore her best lac'd pinner;
Nor *Chanticleer* upon the beam,
Nor chick, nor duckling, 'scapes, when *Grim*
Invites the fox to dinner.

IV.

The dame full wisely did decree,
For fear he should dispatch more,
That the false wretch should worried be;
But in a faucy manner he
Thus speech'd it, like a *Lechmere*:

^y This and the following Fable are not positively ascribed to *Swift*. They are very much in the manner of *Prior*.

V.

“ Must I, against all right and law,
 “ Like pole-cat vile be treated?
 “ I! who so long with tooth and claw
 “ Have kept domestic mice in awe,
 “ And foreign foes defeated!

VI.

“ Your golden-pippins, and your pies,
 “ How oft’ have I defended!
 “ Tis true, the pinner which you prize
 “ I tore in frolick; to your eyes
 “ I never harm intended.

VII.

“ I am a cat of honour”——“ Stay!”
 Quoth she, “ no longer parley;
 “ Whate’er you did in battle slay,
 “ By law of arms became your prey:
 “ I hope you won it fairly.

VIII.

“ Of this we’ll grant you stand acquit,
 “ But not of your outrages:
 “ Tell me, Perfidious! was it fit
 “ To make my cream a perquisite,
 “ And steal, to mend your wages?

IX.

“ So flagrant is thy insolence,
 “ So vile thy breach of trust is;
 “ That longer with thee to dispense,
 “ Were want of power, or want of sense —
 “ Here, *Towzer*! — do him justice.”

W H E N

WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY,
THE MICE MAY PLAY.

A F A B L E.

Humbly inscribed to Dr. SWIFT^z.

" In domibus *Mures* avido dente omnia captant :

" In domibus *Fures* avida mente omnia raptant.

I.

A LADY once (so stories say)
By Rats and Mice infested,
With gins and traps long fought to slay
The Thieves; but still they 'scap'd away,
And daily her molested.

II.

Great havock 'mongst her cheese was made,
And much the loss did grieve her :
At length *Grimalkin* to her aid
She call'd (no more of cats afraid),
And begg'd him to relieve her.

III.

Soon as *Grimalkin* came in view,
The vermin back retreated;
Grimalkin swift as lightning flew,
Thousands of Mice he daily flew,
Thousands of Rats defeated.

^z The hint both of this and of the preceding Fable appears to have originated from " The Fable of the Old Lady and her Cats," printed in "*The General Postscript*," Nov. 7, 1709.

IV.

Ne'er Cat before such glory won,
 All people did adore him:
Grimalkin far all Cats out-shone,
 And in his Lady's favour none
 Was then preferr'd before him.

V.

Pert Mrs. *Abigail* alone
 Envy'd *Grimalkin's* glory:
 Her favourite lap-dog now was grown
 Neglected; him she did bemoan,
 And rav'd like any Tory.

VI.

She cannot bear, she swears she won't,
 To see the Cat regarded;
 But firmly is resolv'd upon 't,
 And vows, that, whatsoe'er comes on 't,
 She'll have the Cat discarded.

VII.

She begs, she storms, she fawns, she frets,
 (Her arts are all employ'd)
 And tells her Lady, in a pett,
Grimalkin cost her more in meat
 Than all the Rats destroy'd.

VIII.

At length this spiteful Waiting-maid
 Produc'd a thing amazing;
 The favourite Cat's a victim made,
 To satisfy this prating jade,
 And fairly turn'd a-grazing.

IX. Now

IX.

Now Lap-dog is again restor'd
Into his Lady's favour;
Sumptuously kept at bed and board,
And he (so *Nab* has given her word)
Shall from all vermin save her.

X.

Nab much exults at this success,
And, overwhelm'd with joy,
Her Lady fondly doth carels,
And tells her, *Fubb* can do no less
Than all her foes destroy.

XI.

But vain such hopes; the Mice that fled
Return, now *Grim*'s discarded;
Whilst *Fubb* till ten, on filken bed,
Securely lolls his drowsy head,
And leaves cheese unreguarded.

XII.

Nor Rats nor Mice the Lap-dog fear,
Now uncontrol'd their theft is:
And whatsoever the Vermin spare
Nab and her Dog betwixt them share,
Nor pie nor pippin left is.

XIII.

Mean while, to cover their deceit
At once, and slander *Grim*;
Nab says, the Cat comes out of spight
To rob her Lady every night,
So lays it all on him.

XIV, No

XIV.

Nor corn secure in garret high,
Nor cheescake safe in closet;
The cellars now unguarded lie,
On every shelf the Vermin prey;
And still *Grimalkin* does it.

XV.

The gains from corn apace decay'd,
No bags to market go:
Complaints came from the dairy-maid,
The mice had spoil'd her butter trade,
And eke her cheese also.

XVI.

With this same Lady once there liv'd
A trusty Servant Maid,
Who, hearing this, full much was griev'd,
Fearing her Lady was deceiv'd,
And hasten'd to her aid.

XVII.

Much art she us'd for to disclose
And find out the deceit;
At length she to the Lady goes,
Discovers her domestic foes,
And opens all the cheat.

XVIII.

Struck with the sense of her mistake,
The Lady, discontented,
Resolves again her Cat to take,
And ne'er again her Cat forsake,
Left she again repent it.

Dr. Sheridan's Ballad on Ballyspellin having been printed in the London Magazine for October 1740, and there ascribed to Dr. Swift, occasioned the following Verses, under the Signature of H.T. in the Magazine of the following Month^a.

ONE day I sat in harmless chat,
When *Cælia*, at her felling,
Ask'd, if I'd seen the *Magazine*
In praise of *Ballyspellin*.

But think you, Sir, with all this stir,
Verse you're a nonpareil in?
There are some few, as well as you,
Can write on *Ballyspellin*.

Without a joke, inroaching folk
For inch will take an ell in;
So you'd have praise for trifling lays
On springs at *Ballyspellin*.

I'm sure 'tis plain, you've rack'd your brain,
For words the letter *L* in;
Some you have got, and others not,
That sound like *Ballyspellin*.

In former days you won the bays,
Your Muse each Muse excelling;
When *Molly Mog* set you agog,
As now has *Ballyspellin*.

^a It will be readily perceived, that though this writer has hit upon a few of the same rhymes which occur in the Dean's Answer to *Sheridan* (printed in vol. XIV.), it must have been entirely by chance.

But,

But, since grown old and deaf, I'm told
(I heard it at *The Bell-inn*) ;
No wonder that you've fail'd in what
Is rhyme to *Ballyspellin*.

We all agree, with ships twice three,
Vernon, our foes repelling,
Took *Porto-Bell*, brave news to tell
The nymphs at *Ballyspellin*.

With joy and mirth, to *Vernon's* birth,
All grief and care dispelling,
Fill every glass; and let it pass
Quite round at *Ballyspellin*.

Who does not think his health to drink,
I wish he were a well in,
As low and deep as rocks are steep,
As those at *Ballyspellin*.

For folks like these be sure 'twould please
The clerk to toll the bell in;
And none would dare to drop a tear,
For such at *Ballyspellin*.

Where is the bard would strive so hard
To bring his stanzas well in?
For at the best, it's a mere jest
To think of *Ballyspellin*.

Our *Dog and Duck* has better luck
In maladies expelling,
Stone, itch, and gout; and, past all doubt,
Cures more than *Ballyspellin*.

In height of spring, when linnets sing,
 And peas and beans are shelling ;
 The water here is far more clear
 Than yours at *Ballyspellin*.

If spleen infest a damsel's breast,
 I'm told by Doctor *Pellin*,
 If she comes here, and quits her beer,
 She needs no *Ballyspellin*.

Then cease your strain ; your wit is vain ;
 Your judgement's not compelling
 Enough, to make the *English* take
 A trip to *Ballyspellin*.

A N A N S W E R

T O T H E

CHRISTMAS-BOX, Vol. xxiv. p. 560.

In Defence of Dr. DELANY.

BY RUPERT BARBER.

“ ——— *Si Pergama dextra*

“ *Defendi possent, etiam hac defensa fuissent.*”

ÆN. ii. 291.

YE damnable dunces, ye scribblers, what mean ye,
 To fall with your doggrel on Dr. *Delany* ?
 Such poor silly criticks as you may go whistle,
 You ne'er can run down his Familiar Epistle ;

That

That *brilliant* epistle which glitters and *shines*,
 In music, in numbers, in diction, in lines,
 In substance, in spirit, in force, and in wit,
 In compliments, such as *Augustus* might fit :
 Though what he has said of his patron is faint,
 Nor wonder, since no man his virtues can paint ;
 For no poet ever attempts to express
 A man truly great, but he must make him less.
 Besides he divided, he gave the one half
 Of all the encomiums to himself and Sir *Ralph*.
 O ! wonderful prowess of genius, when he
 With so little trouble could compliment three !
 His lord and the speaker shall live in his poem,
 Six thousand years after all readers shall know 'em :
 While *Pindar*, and *Horace*, and *Virgil* forgotten,
 Shall be, like their heroes, sunk, bury'd, and rotten.
 For all other authors his writings shall banish ;
 Like ghosts at the sight of the day-light they'll vanish.
 His glorious Epistle so shining and high
 Shall be like his *Phæbus*, that lord of the sky ;
 Who, when on his *chrysolithe* throne he appears,
 A star dare not peep in the sky for its ears.
 Now a word by the bye, for I think it my duty,
 Since you're so mistaken, to point out each beauty :
 Observe with what judgement he shews this our isle,
 A patron so artful our cares can beguile :
 How that very peevish, cross grumbler the Dean,
 Does nothing at court but of courtiers complain ;
 Such impudence 'tis in a man of his station,
 To put in one word for the good of the nation ;
 That he with submission sits silently listening,
 Like a clerk, when the parson holds forth at a christen-
 ing ;
 But ventures at last, like a man of true spirit,
 To cry out, " My lord, you must know I have merit,
 " Much

" Much more than a thousand ; and is it not hard,
 " That virtue so wondrous should have no reward ;
 " But a pitiful pittance, five hundred a year,
 " At a time that our very potatoes are dear ?
 " My Lord, what I tell you is true to a tittle,
 " Or may I be banish'd from licking your spittle :
 " Why then, *quoth my lord*, since you give me this
 " trouble,

" I tell you, in short, you are every way *double* ;
 " As poet, as doctor, as rector, as vicar ;
 " As dealer, as builder, as planter, as quicker.
 " But if you've a mind to be triple, rely on
 " My word, and I'll make you a second *Geryon*."
 Ye criticks malicious, now read what he says
 In those matchless verses on *Farmanagh* ways ;
 Where all the rough pebbles are polish'd so fine,
 Like emeralds they sparkle, like diamonds they shine ;
 Whoever hereafter that falls on these stones,
 Shall think it an honour to break half his bones :
 Now see the finesse of a true politician,
 He'd change for the worse, and he'd thrash like a
 Priscian ;

From thumping the cushion to wake those that nod,
 Instead of a sermon he'd brandish a rod.
 But *Charly* (though *Charly*) is not such a tool,
 To change for more trouble a *sine-cure* school,
 Four hundred *per annum*, not one shilling under,
 To preach in two churches twelve long miles asunder,
 And wade it a horseback in dirt to the knee,
 When *Paddy* can better wade through it than he.
 Observe his address, with what artful submission,
 He tells his rich patron his grievous condition.
 Quite ruin'd and bankrupt, reduc'd to a farthing,
 By making too much of a very small garden.
 By squandering his money in dribs to the poor,
 He's ready to leave the key under the door :

And

And grieves that his patron has so much to give,
 While he (more's the pity) is shifting to live.
 Again he solicits in manner most nice,
 By another more subtle and cunning device;
 Because he has heard that his patron's well read,
 He lays by his belly, and begs for his head:
 For writing three riddles had cost him such pains,
 That he scarce had remaining three scruples of brains;
 For want of some money, he's quite off the hooks,
 To pay off old scores, and to buy him new books,
 To rebuild a house that he pull'd down already,
 And to buy a fine ribbon to give a fine lady.
 These are but a few, that I chose from the rest,
 Though not one thought in it but can stand the test:
 Nay more, I will venture to swear, it surpasses
 All poems that ever were hatch'd at *Parnassus*:
 Ev'n *Horace* to *Cæsar*, to this is but barely
 A thing call'd a poem; and *Swift* to his *Harley*,
 That poem so valued, so often read over,
 While *Patt*'s is a reading, now sleeps in its cover.

VERSES written by Lord CARTERET, on a Window in
Dublin Castle, under Two Lines of SWIFT, in which
 his Pride affected an absolute Independence.

MY very good Dean, none ever comes here,
 But hath something to hope, or something to fear!

A FRIENDLY

A FRIENDLY APOLOGY
FOR A
CERTAIN JUSTICE OF PEACE,
BY WAY OF DEFENCE OF
HARTLEY HUTCHINSON, Esq.^b

By JAMES BLACKWELL, Operator for the Feet.

“ But he, by bawling news about,
“ And aptly using brush and clout,
“ A Justice of the peace became,
“ To punish rogues who do the same.” HUD.

I SING the man of courage try’d,
O’er-run with ignorance and pride,
Who boldly hunted out disgrace
With canker’d mind and hideous face;
The first who made (let none deny it)
The libel-vending rogues be quiet.

The fact was glorious, we must own,
For *Hartley* was before unknown,
Contemn’d I mean;—for who would chuse
So vile a subject for the Muse?

’Twas once the noblest of his wishes
To fill his paunch with scraps from dishes,
For which he’d parch before the grate,
Or wind the jack’s slow-rising weight
(Such toils as best his talents fit),
Or polish *shoes*, or turn the *spit*;
But, unexpectedly grown rich in
’Squire *Domvile’s* family and kitchen,

^b See the Poem which occasioned this, vol. XXIV. p. 573.

He pants to eternize his name,
 And takes the dirty road to fame;
 Believes that persecuting wit
 Will prove the surest way to it;
 So, with a Colonel ^c at his back,
 The Libel feels his first attack;
 He calls it a seditious paper,
 Writ by another Patriot Drapier;
 Then raves and blunders nonsense thicker
 Than alderman o'ercharg'd with liquor;
 And all this with design, no doubt,
 To hear his praises hawk'd about;
 To send his name through every street,
 Which erst he roam'd with dirty feet;
 Well pleas'd to live to future times,
 Though but in keen satiric rhymes.

So *Ajax*, who, for aught we know,
 Was justice many years ago,
 And minding then no earthly things,
 But killing libelers of kings;
 Or, if he wanted work to do,
 To run a bawling news-boy through;
 Yet he, when wrapp'd up in a cloud,
 Entreated Father *Jove* aloud,
 Only in light to shew his face,
 Though it might tend to his disgrace.

And so th' *Ephesian* villain fir'd
 The temple which the world admir'd;
 Contemning death, despising shame,
 To gain an ever-odious name.

^c Colonel *Ker*, a mere *Scotchman*, Lieutenant Colonel to Lord *Harrington's* regiment of dragoons, who made a news-boy evidence against the printer. *Irish Ed.*

T W O R I D D L E S.

I. ON A SHADOW IN A GLASS.

BY something form'd, I nothing am,
 Yet every thing that you can name;
 In no place have I ever been,
 Yet every where I may be seen;
 In all things false, yet always true,
 I'm still the same—but ever new.
 Lifeless, life's perfect form I wear,
 Can shew a nose, eye, tongue, or ear,
 Yet neither smell, see, taste, nor hear. }
 All shapes and features I can boast,
 No flesh, no bones, no blood—no ghost;
 All colours without paint put on,
 And change like theameleon.
 Swiftly I come, and enter there,
 Where not a chink lets in the air;
 Like thought, I'm in a moment gone,
 Nor can I ever be alone;
 All things on earth I imitate,
 Faster than nature can create;
 Sometimes imperial robes I wear,
 Anon in beggars' rags appear;
 A giant now, and strait an elf,
 I'm every one, but ne'er myself;
 Ne'er sad I mourn, ne'er glad rejoice,
 I move my lips, but want a voice;
 I ne'er was born, nor e'er can die:
 Then pr'ythee tell me what am I?

2. ON A CANDLE.

TO LADY CARTERET.

OF all inhabitants on earth,
 To Man alone I owe my birth,
 And yet the Cow, the Sheep, the Bee,
 Are all my parents more than he :
 I, a virtue strange and rare,
 Make the fairest look more fair ;
 And myself, which yet is rarer,
 Growing old, grow still the fairer.
 Like fots, alone I'm dull enough,
 When dos'd with smoak, and smear'd with snuff :
 But, in the midst of mirth and wine,
 I with double lustre shine.
 Emblem of the Fair am I,
 Polish'd neck, and radiant eye ;
 In my eye my greatest grace,
 Emblem of the *Cyclops*' race ;
 Metals I like them subdue,
 Slave like them to *Vulcan* too ;
 Emblem of a monarch old,
 Wise and glorious to behold,
 Wasted he appears, and pale,
 Watching for the public weal ;
 Emblem of the bathful dame,
 That in secret feeds her flame,
 Often aiding to impart
 All the secrets of her heart.
 Various is my bulk and hue,
 Big like *Befs*, and small like *Sue* ;
 Now brown and burnish'd like a nut,
 At other times a very slut ;

Often

Often fair, and soft, and tender,
 Taper, tall, and smooth, and slender;
 Like *Flora*, deck'd with fairest flowers;
 Like *Phebus*, guardian of the hours:
 But, whatever be my dress,
 Greater be my size or less,
 Swelling be my shape or small,
 Like thyself I shine in all.
 Clouded if my face is seen,
 My complexion wan and green,
 Languid like a love-sick maid,
 Steel affords me present aid.
 Soon or late, my date is done,
 As my thread of life is spun;
 Yet to cut the fatal thread
 Oft' revives my drooping head:
 Yet I perish in my prime,
 Seldom by the death of time;
 Die like lovers as they gaze,
 Die for those I live to please;
 Pined unpitied to my urn,
 Nor warm the fair for whom I burn;
 Unpitied, unlamented too,
 Die like all that look on you.

A WELL-KNOWN SIMILE PARODIED.

SO when *Curl's* stomach the strong drench o'ercame,
 (Infus'd in vengeance of insulted fame)
 Th' avenger sees, with a delighted eye,
 His long jaws open, and his colours fly;
 And, while his guts the keen emeticks urge,
 Smiles on the vomit, and enjoys the purge.

TO FRANCIS BINDON, ESQ.

Written in the year 1744.

BY DEANE SWIFT, ESQ.^d

*Pingere posse animam, atque oculis præbere videndam,
HOC OPUS, HIC LABOR EST.*

FRESNOY, *de Arte Graphicâ*, ver. 232.

WHEN Coxcombs rush to arts in Heaven's de-
spight,

They and their Works are doom'd to endless night.

We know there are, by fancy led astray,

Who love to praise the phantoms of a day,

Capricious in their taste.—But, what is fame?

'Tis somewhat lasting that secures a name:

'Tis thine, my BINDON! thine, whose piercing mind

Surveys the manners, passions of mankind:

You, like *Prometheus*, bid the quickening soul

Wake into life, and animate the whole.

Observe that lovely form! See *Boulter's*^e hand
Stretch'd out, to save from wretchedness the land:

^d In the year 1744 there was a party formed against him, which encouraged a stranger to be his rival in fame: on this occasion I writ such a poem, as at once damned his rival, and shamed his enemies to such a degree, that no further encouragement was given to the stranger, nor was he heard of more in *Dublin*. In return for this compliment, Mr. *Bindon*, who was then drawing my picture, without my knowledge made me a present of a pen, &c. in the portrait, which did not appear to me until the picture was sent home. D. S.

^e This alludes to a picture of the Primate of all *Ireland*, now in the Poor-house of *Dublin*. The Primate, in a time of distress, expended five-and-twenty pounds a-day for six weeks in supporting the poor. D. S.

Behold

Behold that *groupe*, now freed from all complaint ;
They praise, they bless, they hang upon, the saint.

Firm to his country, see where, full exprest,
Contemning slaves, the PATRIOT^f stands confest :
With civic crown triumphant on his right,
The Goddess LIBERTY attracts the fight :
She waves her wand ; she makes OPPRESSION feel
The guilt-avenging justice of her heel,
Trampling the monster down ; with hideous pain
He writhes his form, scarce able to complain :
Tortures, like blasts from hell, transfix him round ;
He tears his flesh, and strives to bite the ground.

Forgive these wild, these undescriptive lines ;
You see I cannot reach thy vast designs ;
Nor dare I praise, where arts with arts contend,
The SCHOLAR, PAINTER, ARCHITECT, and FRIEND !

^f This alludes to a Picture of Dr. Swift, in lord Howth's collection. D. S.

E P I T A P H,
PROPOSED FOR DR. SWIFT, 1745.

HIC IACET

DEMOCRITVS ILLE NEOTERICVS RABELAESIVS NOSTER,
JONATHAN SWIFT, S. T. P. HVIVS CATHEDRALIS NVPER DECANVS ;
MOMI, MVSARVM, MINERVAE, ALVMNVS PERQVAM DILECTVS ;
INSVLISIS, HYPOCRITIS, THEOMACHIS, IVXTA EXOSVS ;
QVOS TRIBVTIM SVMMO CVM LEPORE
DERISIT, DENVDAVIT, DEBELLAVIT.
PATRIAE INFELICIS PATRONVS IMPIGER, ET PROPVGNATOR.
PRIMORES ARRIPVIT, POPVLVMQVE INTERRITVS,
VNI SCILICET AEQVVS VIRTVTI.

HANC FAVILLAM

SI QVIS ADES, NEC PENITVS EXCORS VIDETVR,
DEBITA SPARGES LACRYMA.

T O T H E M E M O R Y
O F
D O C T O R S W I F T.

WHEN wasteful death has clos'd the poet's eyes,
And low in earth his mortal essence lies;
When the bright flame, that once his breast inspir'd,
Has to its first, its noblest seat retir'd;
All worthy minds, whom love of merit sways,
Should shade from slander his respected bays;
And bid that fame, his useful labours won,
Pure and untainted through all ages run.

Envy's a fiend all excellence pursues,
But mostly Poets favour'd by the Muse:
Who wins the laurel, sacred verse bestows,
Makes all, who fail in like attempts, his foes:
No puny wit of malice can complain,
The thorn is theirs, who most applauses gain.

Whatever gifts or graces heaven design'd
To raise man's genius, or enrich his mind,
Were *Swift's* to boast—alike his merits claim,
The statesman's knowledge, and the poet's flame;
The patriot's honour, zealous to defend
His country's rights—and *faithful to the end*;
The sound divine, whose charities display'd
He more by virtue than by forms was sway'd;
Temperate at board, and frugal of his store,
Which he but spar'd, to make his bounties more;
The generous friend, whose heart alike cares'd,
The friend triumphant, or the friend distress'd;
Who could unpain'd another's merit spy,
Nor view a rival's fame with jaundic'd eye;
Humane to all, his love was unconfin'd,
And in its scope embrac'd all humankind;

Sharp,

Sharp, not malicious, was his charming wit,
 And less to anger than reform he writ;
 Whatever rancour his productions show'd,
 From scorn of vice and folly only flow'd;
 He thought that fools were an invidious race,
 And held no measures with the vain or base.

Virtue so clear! who labours to destroy,
 Shall find the charge can but himself annoy:
 The slanderous shaft to his own breast recoils,
 Who seeks renown from injur'd merit's spoils;
 All hearts unite, and heaven with man conspires
 To guard those virtues, she herself admires.

Oh sacred bard!—once ours!—but now no more,
 Whose loss, for ever, *Ireland* must deplore.
 No earthly laurels needs thy happy brow,
 Above the poet's are thy honours now:
 Above the patriot's (though a greater name
 No temporal monarch for his crown can claim).
 From noble breasts if envy might ensue,
 Thy death is all the brave can envy you.
 You dy'd, when merit (to its fate resign'd)
 Saw scarce one friend to genius left behind.
 When shining parts did jealous hatred breed,
 And 'twas a crime in science to succeed,
 When ignorance spread her hateful mists around,
 And dunces only an acceptance found,
 What could such scenes in noble minds beget,
 But life with pain and talents with regret?
 Add, that thy spirit from the world retir'd,
 Ere hidden foes its farther grief conspir'd;
 No treacherous friend did stories yet contrive,
 To blast the Muse he flatter'd when alive,
 Or sordid printer (by his influence led)
 Abus'd the fame that first bestow'd him bread.
 Slanders so mean, had he whose nicer ear
 Abhor'd all scandal) but surviv'd to hear,

The

354 TO THE MEMORY OF DR. SWIFT.

The fraudulent tale had stronger scorn supply'd,
And he (at length) with more disdain had dy'd.

But since detraction is the portion here
Of all who virtuous durst, or great, appear,
And the free soul no true existence gains,
While earthy particles its flight restrains,
The greatest favour grimful death can shew,
Is with swift dart to expedite the blow.
So thought the Dean, who, anxious for his fate,
Sigh'd for release, and deem'd the blessing late.
And sure if virtuous souls (life's travail past)
Enjoy (as churchmen teach) repose at last,
There's cause to think, a mind so firmly good,
Who vice so long, and lawless power, withstood,
Has reach'd the limits of that peaceful shore,
Where knaves molest, and tyrants awe, no more;
These blissful seats the pious but attain,
Where incorrupt, immortal spirits reign.
There his own *Parnell* strikes the living lyre,
And *Pope* harmonious joins the tuneful choir;
His *Stella* too (no more to forms confin'd,
For heavenly beings all are of a kind) }
Unites with his the treasures of her mind,
With warmer friendships bids their bosoms glow,
Nor dreads the rage of vulgar tongues below.
Such pleasing hope the tranquil breast enjoys,
Whose inward peace no conscious crime annoys;
While guilty minds irresolute appear,
And doubt a state their vices needs must fear.

Dublin,
Nov. 4, 1755.

B——t B——n.

OCCASIONAL

OCCASIONAL NOTICES OF DR. SWIFT.

The last Lines of the 7th Ep. of HORACE, Lib. I. were thus imitated by one who was no great Friend to our Author^s, soon after his promotion to *St. Patrick's*.

*QUI semel aspexit, quantum dimissa petitis
Præstent, mature redeat —
Metiri se quemque suo modulo, ac pede, verum est.*

THIS Reverend Dean may teach us all
What merit goes to fill a stall;
To weigh our strength, and be so wise
As not to swell beyond our size;
Nor aim at posts of power and profit
Due to desert, with little of it.

POOR *Swift*, with all his worth, could ne'er,
He tells us, hope to rise a peer;
So, to supply it, wrote for fame:
And well the Wit secur'd his aim.

SHENSTONE.

LET such at SWIFT with stupid folly rail,
Who dull can read unmov'd his comic tale:
All that have taste will deep attention lend
To that which *Carteret* and which *Pope* commend.

ANONYM.

^s Dr. *Swift* was humourously caricatured in "A full and true Account of the Author of the *Examiner*; shewing, that the said Author was not a *Man*, but a Monster with Ten Heads and Twenty Horns. 1711."

HE

356 OCCASIONAL NOTICES, &c.

HE too, from whom attentive *Oxford* draws
Rules for just thinking, and poetic laws,
To growing Bards his learned aid shall lend,
The strictest critic, and the kindest friend.

TICKELL, PROSPECT OF PEACE.

UNLESS you boast the genius of a SWIFT,
Beware of *humour*, the *dull rogue's* last shift.
YOUNG, Ep. to POPE.

EPIGRAM ON TWO GREAT MEN.

Written in 1745.

TWO Geniuses one age and nation grace:
Pride of our isles, and boast of human race!
Great sage! great bard! supreme in knowledge born!
The world to mend, enlighten, and adorn!
Truth on *Cimmerian* darkness pours the day!
Wit drives in smiles the gloom of minds away!
Ye kindred suns on high, ye glorious spheres,
Whom have ye seen, in twice three thousand years,
Whom have ye seen, like these, of mortal birth;
Though *Archimede* and *Horace* blest the earth?
Barbarians, from th' Equator to the Poles,
Hark! reason calls! wisdom awakes your souls!
Ye regions, ignorant of *Walpole's* name;
Ye climes, where kings shall ne'er extend their fame;
Where men, miscall'd, God's image have defac'd,
Their form belied, and human shape disgrac'd!
Ye two-legg'd wolves! slaves! superstitious sons!
Lords! soldiers! holy *Vandals*! modern *Huns*!
Boors, musties, monks; in *Russia*, *Turkey*, *Spain*!
Who does not know SIR ISAAC, and THE DEAN?

DR.

D R. S W I F T ' S R E M A R K S *

On "The First Fifteen Psalms of *David*, translated into † Lyric
 " Verse. Proposed as an Essay supplying the Perspicuity and
 " Coherence according to the Modern Art of Poetry; not
 " known to have been attempted before ‡ in any Language.
 " With a Preface, containing some Observations of the great
 " and general Defectiveness of || the present Versions in *Greek*,
 " *Latin*, and *English*, by Dr. [James] Gibbs §. *London*, printed
 " by J. Matthews, for J. Bartley, 1703."

† Bagpipe. ‡ Nor I hope ever will again. || this and § *Sternholdides*. SWIFT.

D R. G I B B S.

D R. S W I F T.

PSALM OF DAVID [1],

*Comparing the different state of the righte-
 ous and the wicked, both in this and
 the next world.*

[1] I warn the reader that
 this is a lie, both here and
 all over this book; for these
 are not the Psalms of *David*,
 but of Dr. Gibbs.

THRICE happy he that does refuse
 With *impious* [2] sinners to combine;
 Who ne'er their wicked way pursues,
 And does the sinner's feat [3] decline.

[2] But, I suppose, with
pious sinners a man may com-
 bine safely enough.

But still to learn and to obey
 The law of God is his delight,
 In that employ himself all day,
 And reads and thinks thereon at [4] night.

[3] What part of speech is
 it?

[4] A man must have some
 time to sleep; so that I will
 change this verse thus:

For as a tree, whose spreading root
 By some prolific stream is fed,
 Produces [5] fair and lively fruit,
 And numerous boughs adorn its head;

"And thinks and dreams
 "thereon all night."

[5] Look ye, you must
 thin the boughs at the top, or
 your fruit will be neither fair
 nor timely.

* By a memorandum on the first page it appears that these Remarks
 were thought valuable by one who must be allowed to have been of
 no inconsiderable rank both as a Poet and an Humourist: "The
 " following Manuscript was literally copied from the printed original,
 " found in the library of Dr. J. Swift, Dean of *St. Patrick's, Dublin*.
 " The marginal Notes and Parodies were written by the Dean's own
 " hand, except such as are distinguished with this mark (φ), with
 " which I am only chargeable. Witness my hand, this 25th day of
 " February, 1745.

WILLIAM DUNKIN.

"N. B. The Original was by me presented to his Excellency Philip
 " Dormer Stanhope Earl of *Chesterfield*, Lord Lieutenant General and
 " General Governor of *Ireland*.

W. D."

Whose

358 DR. SWIFT'S REMARKS ON

DR. GIBBS.

Whose very [6] leaves, tho' storms descend,
In lively verdure still appear:
Such blessings always shall attend
The man that does the Lord revere.

DR. SWIFT.

[5] Why, what other part
of a tree appears in a lively
verdure, beside the leaves?
Read,

These very leaves on which
you spend
Your woeful stuff, may serve
for squibs:
Such blessings always shall
attend
The madrigals of Dr. Gibbs.

The above may serve for a tolerable specimen of *Swift's* remarks.
The whole should be given, if it were possible to make them intelligible without copying the version which is ridiculed; a labour for which our Readers would scarcely thank us. A few detached stanzas, however, with the Dean's Notes on them, shall be transcribed.

DR. GIBBS.

Why do the heathen nations rise,
And in mad tumults join!
Confederate kings vain plots [1] devise
Against th' Almighty's reign!

But those that do thy laws refuse,
In pieces thou shalt break;
[2] And with an iron sceptre bruise
The disobedient [3] neck.

Ye earthly kings, the caution *bear*;
Ye rulers, *learn* the same [4]:
Serve God with reverence, and with *fear* [5]
His joyful praise proclaim.

[6] For should the madness of his foes
Th' avenging God incense,
Happy are they that can repose
In him their confidence [7].

No fears shall then my soul * depress
Though thus my enemies increase:
[8] And therefore now arise, O * Lord,
And graciously thy help afford.

DR. SWIFT.

[1] I don't believe that ever
kings entered into plots and
confederacies against the reign
of God Almighty.

[2] After a man is broken
in pieces, it is no great matter
to have his neck bruised.

[3] Neck.

[4] Rulers must *learn* it,
but Kings may only *bear* it.

[5] Very proper, to make
a joyful proclamation with
fear.

[6] For should the foes of
David's Ape
Provoke his grey-goose
quills,

Happy are they that can
escape

The vengeance of his
pills.

[7] Admirably reasoned
and connected!

* *Déprease*, Loard, Scotich.

[8] He desires God's help
because he is not afraid of his
enemies; others, I think,
usually desire it when they are
afraid.

And

DR. GIBBS'S PSALMS. 359

DR. GIBBS.

And *thus* [1] to grant a sure defence
Belongs to God's [2] omnipotence.

But you, my frail [1] malicious foes,
Who do my power despise,
Vainly how long will ye oppose,
And [2] falsely calumnize?

Since those alone the Lord has blest
Who do from sin refrain,
He therefore grants what I request [1],
And hears when I [2] complain!

Then shall my soul with more divine
And solid joys abound;
Than they with stores of corn and wine,
Those earthly riches, crown'd [1].

And thus confiding, Lord, in thee,
I take my calm repose [2];
For thou each night protectest me,
From all my [3] treacherous foes.

DR. SWIFT.

[1] The Doctor hath a mighty affection for the particle *thus*: he uses it four times in this (the 3d) Psalm, and 100 times in other places; and always wrong.

[2] That is as much as to say, that he that can do all things can defend a man; which I take to be an undoubted truth.

[1] Are they malicious out of frailty, or frail out of malice?

[2] That is, they say *false* things *falsely*.—I will discover the Doctor's secret of making coherence and connexions in the Psalms, that he brags of in his title and preface: he lays violent hands on certain particles (such as *and*, *when*, *since*, *for*, *but*, *thus*, *so*, &c.) and presses them to his service on all occasions, fore against their wills, and without any regard whether the sense will admit them or no.

[1] It is plain the Doctor never requested to be a poet.

[2] If your requests be granted, why do you complain?

[1] I have heard of a crown or garland of corn; but a crown of wine is new, and can hardly be explained, unless we suppose the wine to be in isicles.

[2] And yet, to shew I tell no fibs,
Thou hast left me in thrall
To Hopkins eke, and Doctor Gibbs

The vilest rogue of all.

[3] Aye, and *open* foes too; or his repose would not be very calm.

Thy

360 DR. SWIFT'S REMARKS ON

DR. GIBBS.

Thy heavy hand restrain ;
 [1] With mercy, Lord correct :
 Do not ([2] as if in high disdain)
 My helpless soul reject.

For how shall I sustain
 [3] Those ills which now I bear ?
 My vitals are consum'd with pain,
 [4] My soul oppress'd with care !

Lord, I have pray'd in [1] vain,
 So long, so much oppress'd ;
 My very [2] cries increase my pain,
 And tears prevent my rest :

These do my sight impair,
 And flowing eyes decay ;
 While to my enemies I fear
 Thus [3] to become a prey.

If I've not spar'd him, though he's grown
 My causeless [1] enemy ;
 Then let my life and fortune [2] crown
 Become to him a prey.

But, Lord, thy kind assistance [3] lend ;
 Arise in my defence :
 According to thy laws [4] contend
 For injur'd innocence.

That all the nations that oppose
 May then confess thy power ;
 Therefore assist my righteous cause,
 That they may thee adore :

For equal judgement, Lord, to thee,
 The nations [5] all submit ;
 Be therefore [6] merciful to me,
 And my just soul acquit [7].

DR. SWIFT.

[1] Thy heavy hand restrain ;
 Have mercy, Dr. Gibbs :
 Do not, I pray thee, paper
 stain
 With rhymes retail'd in
 dribbs.

[2] That bit is a most glo-
 rious botch.

[3] The squeaking of a
 hoggel.

[4] To listen to thy dog-
 gel.

[1] The Doctor must mean
 himself ; for, I hope, *David*
 never thought so.

[2] Then he is a dunce for
 crying.

[3] That is, he is afraid of
 becoming a prey to his ene-
 mies while his eyes are fore.

[1] If he be grown his
causeless enemy, he is no longer
guiltless.

[2] He gives a thing before
 he has it, and gives it to him
 that has it already ; for *Saul* is
 the person meant.

[3] But why *lend* ? does he
 design to return it back when
 he has done with it ?

[4] Profane rascal ! he
 makes it a struggle and con-
 tention between God and the
 wicked.

[5] Yet, in the very verse
 before, he talks of nations that
oppose.

[6] Because all nations sub-
 mit to God, therefore God must
 be merciful to Dr. Gibbs.

[7] Of what ?

Poor *David* never could
 acquit

A criminal like thee,
 Against his Psalms who
 could commit

Such wicked poetry.

Thus,

DR. GIBBS'S PSALMS. 361

DR. GIBBS.

Thus, by God's gracious providence [1]
I'm still preserv'd secure,
Who all the good and just defends
With a resistless [2] power.

All men he does with justice view,
And their iniquity
With direful vengeance can pursue
Or patiently [3] pass by.

Lo! now th'infictions [4] they design'd
By others to be borne,
Even all the mischiefs [5] in their mind,
Do on themselves on return.

O'er all the birds that mount the air,
And fish that in the floods appear [6].

Confounded at the sight of thee,
My foes are put to flight [7].
Thus thou, great God of equity,
Dost still assert my right [8].

But God eternally remains
[9] Fixt in his throne on high,
And to the world from thence ordains
[10] Impartial equity.

And thus consider still, O Lord,
The justice of my cause;
Who often hast my life [11] restor'd
From death's devouring jaws.

DR. SWIFT.

[1] Observe the connexion.
[2] That's right, Doctor;
but there will be no contend-
ing, as you desired a while
ago.

'Tis wonderful that Provi-
dence
Should save thee from the
halter,
Who hast in numbers without
sense
Burlesqu'd the holy Psalter.

[3] That is no great mark
of viewing them with justice.
God has wiser ends for passing
by his vengeance on the
wicked, you prophane dunce!

[4] Aye, but what sort of
things are these inflections?

[5] If the mischiefs be in
their mind, what need they
return on themselves? are
they not there already?

[6] Those, I think, are not
very many: they are good
fish when they are caught, but
till then we have no great sway
over them.

[7] The Doctor is mistaken;
for, when people are confound-
ed, they cannot fly.

[8] Against *Sternhold* and
Hopkins.

[9] That is false and pro-
phane: God is not fixed any
where.

[10] Did anybody ever hear
of *partial* equity?

[11] Nothing is restored, but
what has been taken away; so
that he has been often raised
from the dead, if this be true.

362 DR. SWIFT'S REMARKS ON

DR. GIBBS.

DR. SWIFT.

And from the barbarous [1] paths they tread,
No acts of Providence
Can e'er oblige them to recede,
Or stop [2] their bold offence.

[1] The author should first have premised what sort of paths were properly barbarous. I suppose they must be very deep or dirty, or very rugged and stony; both which I myself have heard travellers call barbarous roads.

[2] Which is the way to stop an offence? would you have it stop like a bottle, or a thief?

And on their impious heads will pour
Of snares [3] and flames a dismal shower;
And this their bitter cup shall be
[4] To drink to all eternity.

[3] A shower of snares on a man's head would do wonderful execution. However, I grant it is a scurvy thing enough to swallow them.

[4] To taste the Doctor's poetry.

[5] But they were all perverted grown,
Polluted all with blood;
And other impious crimes: not one
Was either just [6] or good.

[5] But they were all perverted grown,
In spite of Dr. Gibbs': blood:

Of all his impious chains not one

Was either just or good.

[6] For a man, it seems, may be good, and not just.

Are they so stupid [7] then, said [8] God,
Who thus my [9] faints devour!
These [10] crimes have they not understood,
Nor thought upon my power.

[7] The fault was not that they devoured faints, but that they were stupid. Q. Whether stupidity makes men devour faints, or devouring faints makes a man stupid? I believe the latter, because they may be apt to lie heavy on one's stomach.

[8] Clod. [9] Strains.

[10] Chains.

[11] O, that his aid we now might have
From *Sion's* holy hill,
That God the captive just would save,
And glad all *Israel*!

[11] And O that every parish clerk,
Who hums what *Brady* cribs
From *Hopkins*, would attend this work,
And glad the heart with *Gibbs*.

All

DR. GIBBS'S PSALMS. 363

DR. GIBBS.

All those that lead a life like this
Shall reign in everlasting bliss [9].

DR. SWIFT.

[9] And so the Doctor now
may kiss ——— !

F I N I S.

Fiddling Impudent Nauseous Illiterate Scoundrel Scot
Foolish Idle Nonfensical Ignorant Sott.

At the end of the MS. is the following note:

"The above was written from the manuscript mentioned in the first page, now in the hands of *Nicholas Coyne*, Esq; being the only copy in the kingdom of *Ireland*, he having purchased the original, and afterwards generously given it to his friend *Dr. Dunkin*, finding the Doctor extremely uneasy at the disappointment the Earl of *Chesterfield* was like to meet with, as he had promised the Earl to attend the auction, and procure it for him at any price; and is now transcribed by *Neale Molloy* of *Dublin*, Esquire, by the favour of the said *Nicholas Coyne* his brother in law, and sent by him to his kinsman and dear friend *Charles Molloy* of *London*, Esquire.

Dublin, May 26, 1748."

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES
OF
DEAN SWIFT:
IN ADDITION TO THE LIFE
BY
DR. HAWKESWORTH.

* * The papers, whence most of the following articles are extracted, were put into the hands of the Editor by a Friend, who had accidentally met with them without knowing by whom they were written; but are certainly the productions of a person well informed, and probably an intimate of the Dean's. They consist of an interleaved copy of Dr. *Hawkesworth's* "Life of *Swift*," with numerous corrections and additions in almost every page; and appear to have been written about July 1765. As the facts contained in them are curious, and have every internal mark of authenticity to recommend them, the Editor would have thought himself culpable in withholding from the reader what he believes will afford both entertainment and information. The references correspond with the Life, in vol. I.

P. 1. l. 22. *After* information, *add*, and his own false surmises, being ignorant of his real disposition, as he saw him but seldom, and that only in mixed company for the most part.

L. 23. The Letters of *J. R.* are now known to be Dr. *Delany's*.

P. 2. l. 28. See some particulars of *Thomas Swift* in the *pedigree* printed in vol. XVII. When vicar, he purchased an estate of £.40 a-year in *Goodrich*, called *The New Hall*, and rebuilt it. The following is a genuine extract, out of the Registry of the Consistory Court of the Diocese of *Hereford*:

"BRIDSTOW

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES. 365

- “ BRIDSTOW } “ *Thomas Swift* Cl'ic' admiff' p' *Franciscum*
 “ Vicaria. } “ *Heref'* Ep'um ad vicar' præd' decimo die mensis
 “ *Aprilis*, Anno D'ni 1630, ad collac'o'em ejusd'm
 “ Ep'i spectan'. Idem ordinat' Diacon' p' *Joh'em*
 “ *London'* Ep'um, 19 die mensis *Decembr'*, A'o
 “ D'ni 1619.
 “ Idem dispensat' p' D'num *Georgium Cant'*
 “ archiep'um, 29^o die mensis *Junii*, Anno D'ni
 “ 1631.
 “ GOTHERIDGE. Idem admiff' ad vicar' de *Gotheridge* ad col-
 “ lac'o'em Ep'i *Hereford'* spectan' p' *Franciscum*
 “ *Heref'* Ep'm, 27^o die mensis *Decembris*, A'o
 “ D'ni 1632; et li'at' ad præd' per *Georgium*
 “ *Cant'* Archiep'um, 20^o *Novembris*, 1619.”

L. 30. The Dean does not appear to have known that *Thomas Swift*, the father of *William*, had likewise been rector of *St. Andrews*. See the *Pedigree*.

P. 3. l. 34. Of this *Thomas*, see p. 72. of the present volume.

P. 4. l. 27. On this head, see a criticism above, vol. XVII. p. 623 *.

* Happy for the reputation of *Swift's* mother, it was quite, nay absolutely, impossible she could have had any connexion or intrigue with Sir *William Temple*. For, Sir *William* was constantly resident at *Brussels*, as appears from his correspondence with the ministers of state in *England*, from *September* 1665, until the *January* after Dr. *Swift* was born; and *Swift's* mother, immediately after her marriage, went over to *Ireland*, where his sister was born about a year, I suppose, or thereabouts, before her brother; and her husband having died a very young man about the time of the Spring assizes in the year 1667, she was invited to my grandfather counsellor *Swift's* house in *Dublin*. And, as I have been told, and believe it to be true, she was then so young with child, that, properly speaking, she was not aware of it; and the Doctor was born at my grandfather's house the 30th of *November* following. How soon after the Doctor's birth his mother returned to *Leicester*, where I think she was born, I cannot exactly say; but at *Leicester* she spent the remainder of her days, and lived to be an old woman. Her husband immediately after marriage purchased for her a small annuity, which, together with the presents she frequently received from her husband's brothers, and especially from counsellor *Swift* the eldest brother, made her so easy in her circumstances, that she told Miss *Swift* (afterwards Mrs. *Whiterway*, my wife's mother, who in her return from *London* to *Ireland*, in the year 1705 or 6, went to *Leicester* on purpose to make her a visit), she was so easy in her then circumstances and way of life, that she was perfectly happy and content. This account I had from Mrs. *Whiterway's* own mouth, who always spoke of her in a very respectful manner. Neither was *Swift's* mother ever out of the *English* dominions, *excepting in Ireland*, during her whole life. *Extracted from a Letter from Deane Swift, Esq; to the Editor.*

366 BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES

P. 4. l. 34. *After 1677, add, in Hosy's Court, St. Warburgh's parish, Dublin.*

P. 5. l. 22. *For five, read four.*

L. 23. *Add, He retained his affection for Whitehaven to the last, as if it were his native place; and when one of his friends, who had spent a little time there in 1739, told him in the Spring following, that a merchant from thence, with his son and daughter, were then in Dublin, he invited them to dinner, and shewed them many civilities whilst they stayed in that city.*

L. 34. He meant, that the being born in *Ireland* could be no opprobrium to any person of *English* extraction as he was. For about the time of his birth, and indeed before, many of the best families there were either *English*, or were descended from *English* ancestors, who had settled in that kingdom, after the final reduction thereof, about the end of queen *Elizabeth's* reign. He loved *Ireland*, and often spoke with pleasure of its excellent soil, fine climate, harbours, and many other natural advantages; yet he hated the old inhabitants, on account of their nastiness, and the laziness of their dispositions. Agreeable to which notion, he stiled *Ireland*, in his private conversation, *optima terra, pessima gens*.

P. 6. l. 3. *Add, and had the register book of St. Warburgh's church searched for an account of his baptism; but that entry and many others were omitted, through the carelessness of the then vestry clerk.*

L. 11. *Read, however, it appears, he received no favours from him; and such, &c.*

L. 19. *Add, Sir William Temple was sent for by the king in December 1688, upon business, but returned to Holland immediately.*

L. 20, 21. *Read, At about the age of six years, he was sent to the public school or college of Kilkenny, as it is called, being a large building erected for that purpose, founded and endowed by the Ormond family. In the school-rooms his name still remains, as he cut it on the side-board of the seat of his class with his knife, after the custom of boys. And here he said he first learned, soon after he entered the school, these words, which he termed Latino-Anglico, "Mi Dux et amasti lux." This species of writing became afterwards one of those whimsical amusements with which he entertained himself in the decline*
of

of life. He continued at school about eight years; and at the age of fourteen, &c.

P. 7. l. 6. *Read*, he was in danger of being refused his degree of bachelor of arts, for insufficiency in the different branches of philosophy; and was admitted *speciali gratiâ* only, along with some more of the same class, namely, *Nath. Jones, Jo. Jones, Mich. Vandeleur*, and *William Brereton*, with some degree of dishonour.

L. 9. *For* the repetition of such disgrace, *read*, the not acquiring of fame.

L. 19. *Add*, He appears also to have intended to write *An Account of the Kingdom of Absurdities* about the same time, as appears from the following sketches, copied from his own hand:

“ In the Kingdom of Absurdities. The bells of glass, with
 “ iron clappers. The houses of gun-powder; and as they
 “ are apt to get drunk, they leave candles lighting, so
 “ that they have fires very frequently. The children
 “ always die there before their parents. There is a sort
 “ of flying insect in their jakes, which has cruel teeth,
 “ and is fond of human testicles; so that, when a man
 “ goes there upon his occasions, it is forty to one but he
 “ comes away without them. Nothing is so easy as to
 “ destroy those animals; and yet ask the reason, why
 “ they do it not? they say, It was their ancestors’ custom
 “ of old.”

In the early editions of the *Tale of a Tub*, such a tract is mentioned, intended by the anonymous author.

In the note, for Warren, read Waryng.—Swift’s intimacy with this gentleman and his sister miss *Jane Waryng* continued several years afterwards. One admirable letter to that lady, dated *May 4, 1700*, is preserved in vol. XXIV. p. 397, by which it appears that *Swift* actually paid his addresses to her with a very serious intention. Three other letters, directed to her at *Belfast*, are existing; though we have not been able to recover more of them than the dates; *Dec. 20, 1695*, from *Dublin*; *June 29, 1696*, and *Aug. 28, 1697*, from *Moor Park*.—The MS. of the *Tale of a Tub* was seen by some other friends of the author.

L. 25. *Add*, He spent some time here, as appears from a letter to Mr. *Worral*, vol. XIX. p. 367. And see vol. XXIV. p. 395.

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P. 7. The difficulty in *the note* is cleared up in vol. XXIV.
P. 394.

P. 10. l. 10. Add, "*Tertullian, Epiphanius, Diodorus Siculus,*
and *Thucydides.*"

After l. 13. Add, While he was at *Moor-park*, he kept an account one year of the books he read, in the following manner:

"From Jan. 7, 1696-7.

Lord *Herbert's Harry VIII.* fol.

Sleidan's Comment. abstracted, fol.

Council of *Trent* abstracted, fol.

Virgil, bis.

Horace, 9 vol.

Sir *W. Temple's* Memoirs.

————— Introduction.

Camden's Elizabeth.

Prince *Arthur.*

Histoire de Chypre.

Voyage de Syam.

Voiture.

Memoires de Maurier.

Lucius Florus, ter.

Collier's Essays, 2 vol.

Count *Gabalus.*

Sir *John Davis* of the Soul.

Conformité de Religion, &c.

Dialogues des Morts, 2 vol.

Lucretius, ter.

Histoire de Mr. Constance,

Histoire d'Æthiopie.

Histoire de Cotes, de, &c.

Diodorus Siculus abstr. fol.

Cyprian and Irenæus abstr. fol.

Voyage de Maroc, &c.

Ælian, 1st vol.

Homer, Iliad and Odyss.

Cicero's Epistles.

Bernier's Grand Mogol, 2 vol.

Burnet's Hist. of Reform. fol.

Petronius Arbiter.

Oeuvres Mêlées, 5 vol,

From

From Jan. 7, 1697-8.

Thucydides, by *Hobbes*, fol. abstr.

Theophrasti Characteres.

Vossius de Sibyllinis."

No farther account remains of his studies at this time.—It appears from another paper, that in *June* following Sir *William* began to decline in his health; but *Swift's* love and attention to him was such, that he kept a register of the variations which appeared in his constitution from *July* 1, 1698, to the 27th of *Jan.* following, when the last note is, that "he died at one o'clock in the morning, and with him all that was great and good among men." This paper is intituled *Journal d'Etat de Mr. T— devant sa Mort*.

Sir *William Temple* did not live long enough to see this young genius preferred in the manner that he wished. That *Swift* had resigned his preferment in *Ireland* (the prebend of *Kilroot*) upon having the promise of having a better in *England*, appears from a letter of his sister *, *May* 26, 1699, who was then at her uncle *Swift's* in *Bride-street, Dublin*.

This lady (*Jane Swift*) was married about *Dec.* 13, 1699, to *Joseph Fenton* of the city of *Dublin*, as appears from the licence of that date, granted by the Dean of *St. Patrick's* (Dr. *Ferom Ryves*), in whose liberties she was then an inhabitant. She died in 1738, at which time the Dean put on mourning for her.

P. 11. l. 17. After *Dublin*, add, for not studying *Burgersdicius*, and other ingenious books of the same strain, then used in the College-course of reading.

P. 12. l. 29. He did sometimes travel with carriers in this manner, for the sake of studying human nature; and though he disguised himself with his utmost skill, yet he was strongly suspected for an impostor; and being once discovered by his fellow-travellers to be but a spy on their manners, he was obliged to associate with better company.

P. 13. l. 15. Dr. *Winter*, prebendary of *Kilroot*, printed a sermon, which he preached at *St. Mary's, Dublin*, *May* 30, 1714, "on the mischief of faction to church and state."

* Printed in vol. XVII. p. 461.

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P. 13. l. 21. It appears from some of his letters, that he was at *Moor Park* in *June 1696*, and *August 1697*; and continued there till Sir *William's* death.

L. 24. *Read*, Left him a pecuniary legacy; and, as he says in the Preface to his patron's letter, Sir *William* "left and recommended to him the care of his writings;" and adds, that "he had the opportunity of being long conversant with the writings of Sir *William*, having passed several years in his family."

L. 26. *For* cannot certainly be known, *read*, were mere civilities.

L. 28. *After K. William*, instead of the conclusion of the paragraph, *read*, to whom he was personally known when his majesty honoured Sir *William* with his visits, as he was frequently pleased to do: at which times *Swift* often attended the king when he walked in the gardens; and was one day particularly instructed by him in the right manner of cutting asparagus, according to the most approved method used in *Holland*. And it is certain that he received frequent remittances from his uncle *William* and his cousin *William Swift*, whilst he was at *Moor Park*.

It appears that *Swift* had access to king *William's* ear at other times, beside that of his residence at *Moor Park*; for, in his letter concerning the repeal of the Sacramental Test, written in 1708, he says thus, "I remember, when I was last in *England*, I told the king, that the highest Tories we had with us (in *Ireland*) would make tolerable Whigs there (in *England*)."

Now it is certain, that *Swift* was often in *England* from the death of Sir *William Temple* to 1708.

P. 14. l. 18. *Read*, acted as secretary some little time before, and during the journey to *Dublin*, one *Arthur Bushe*, &c.

L. 24. *Add*, whose art of pleasing lord *Berkeley* is exposed in the poem called *The Discovery*, with infinite humour.

L. 30. *Read*, The secretary knew best how to please his patron, and gave a hint to Mr. *Bolton's* friends of the step fit for them to take; which advice being followed, the said deanry was given to Mr. *Bolton*, upon pretence that *Swift*, who was then more than thirty years old, was too young for such a post; and he received, instead of it, the two vicarages of *Laracor* and *Rathbeggan*, and rectory of *Augher*, which *Bolton* had, in the diocese

diocese of *Meath*; to which he received institution, *March 22*, 1699. But all these did not in value amount to one third part of that deanry, even after his purchase (for 260*l.*) of the rectorial tithes of one part of the parish, called *Effernock*, which he gave by his last will to his successors for ever. In his accompt-book he reckons the annual value of the said union about £. 230. and within the first year, from *March 1699*, to *Nov. 1*, 1700, the expence of his titles, rent, curate, &c. amounted to 117*l.* He got the prebend of *Dunlavan*, in the chapter of *St. Patrick*, *Sept. 23*, 1700. Being in actual attendance as domestic chaplain to the earl of *Berkeley*, he got a dispensation from the bishop of *Meath* that year in *May*, for not reading his assent and consent at *Laracor* and *Rathbeggan* until the month of *June*, at which time he went through the necessary form.—See in vol. XVII. p. 625, a remark on Dr. *Hawkesworth's* note on this passage.

P. 16. l. 2. *Add*, While he had good health, he read prayers to his family; and when his deafness increased, his friends retired about ten o'clock; after which he spent some time in his private devotions, and made use of the Liturgy of the church as his pattern for prayer, turning such parts thereof to his own private occasions as he thought proper. His prayer-book (which a friend of his still has), being fouled with the sauff from his fingers, shews the parts of it which he most approved. The following is the form which he used in the pulpit, before his sermon; as copied from his own hand: "Almighty and most merciful God! forgive us all our sins. Give us grace heartily to repent them, and to lead new lives. Graft in our hearts a true love and veneration for thy holy name and word. Make thy pastors burning and shining lights, able to convince gainfayers, and to save others and themselves. Bless this congregation here met together in thy name; grant them to hear and receive thy holy word, to the salvation of their own souls. Lastly, we desire to return thee praise and thanksgiving for all thy mercies bestowed upon us; but chiefly for the Fountain of them all, JESUS CHRIST our LORD, in whose name and words we further call upon thee, saying, *Our Father, &c.*"

L. 30. *After pounds, add*, out of the funds in *England*.

P. 17. l. 9—14. This cannot be true. See his letters to Dr. *Tisdall*, who paid his addressee to her, but dreaded Dr. *Swift's* being

being his rival. It was in 1703 and 1704 that he cleared up his friend's doubts upon that occasion, so that this proposed match was broken off upon some other account. He tells Dr. *Tisdall*, in his letters, the causes of his holding her in so much esteem: "It was not love, &c."

L. 18. *After* parsonage, *add*, of *Laracor*.

L. 20, 21. *Read*, a gentleman of learning, and great hospitality; at Mr. *Beaumont's*; at Mr. *Carshaw's*; or to a lodging in that town.

L. 26. *Read*, but Mrs. *Johnson* could not be buried in solitude and obscurity; she read many books, and loved the conversation of men of letters; she was known, not only to *Swift's* most intimate acquaintance, but to all other persons of taste in the neighbourhood where she lived.

L. 30. *Read*, In April 1701, *Swift* went to *London*; returned to *Ireland* in September following; took his doctor's degree on 16 Feb. after, which cost him in fees and treat 44*l.*, and upwards. In April 1702, &c.

L. 34. *After* Anne, *add*, He went first to *Leicester*, to see his mother; in May, to *London*; in July, to *Moor Park*; in October, to *Ireland*. The next year, in November 1703, he went to *Leicester*; thence to *London*; and May 30, 1704, returned to *Dublin*, whence he went directly to *Laracor*. This he calls, in his account-book, "his 16th voyage."

After L. 34. *add*, He was appointed proctor for the Dean and Chapter of *St. Patrick's*, in the *Irish* convocation, July 24, 1707; and was very active in it, as appears by his protest, Oct. 30, 1707, signed singly by himself, in the presence of *The. Trotter*, N. P. In 1708, he wrote "The Sentiments of a Church of *England-man*, with respect to Religion and Government," in the quality of a moderator between the two parties that then divided the nation, because he could not possibly think so well or ill of either party, as they would endeavour to persuade the world of each other, and of themselves. For instance, he did not charge it upon the body of the Whigs or the Tories, that their several principles lead them to introduce Presbytery, and the Religion of the Church of *Rome*, or a Commonwealth and Arbitrary Power. As for himself, he says, "I believe I am no bigot in Religion; and I am sure I am none in Government. I converse in full freedom with many considerable men of both parties;

“parties; and if not in equal number, it is purely accidental
 “and personal, as happening to be near the court, and to have
 “made acquaintance there more under one ministry than ano-
 “ther.”

What he was about publishing in *October* 1708, appears from these words in his own hand, on the back of a letter directed to him at that time at lord *Pembroke's* in *Leicester-fields*:

“SUBJECTS FOR A VOLUME.

Discourse on *Athens* and *Rome*.
Bickerstaff's Predictions.
 Elegy on *Partridge*.
 Letter to Bishop of *K.* *
H——'s Petition.
Baucis and *Philemon*.
Vanbrugh's House.
 The Salamander.
 Epigram on Mrs. *Floyd*.
 Meditation on a Broomstick.
 Sentiments of a Church of *England-man*.
 Reasons against abolishing Christianity.
 Essay on Conversation.
 Conject. on the thoughts of Posterity about me.
 On the present Taste of Reading †.
 Apology for the, &c ‡.
 Part of an Answer to *Tindal*.
 History of *Van's* House.
Apollo outwitted. To *Ardelia*.
 Project for Reformation of Manners.
 A Lady's Table Book.
 ‘Critical Essay.’”

* “*Tooke* is going on with my *Miscellany*. I'd give a penny the letter
 “to the bishop of *Killaloe* was in it; it would do him honour: Could
 “not you contrive to say you hear they were printing my *things* together;
 “and that you wish the bookseller had that letter among the rest? but
 “don't say any thing of it as from me. I forgot whether it was good or
 “no; but only having heard it much commended, perhaps it may deserve
 “it.” *Journal to Stella*, Oct. 17, 1710.

† The tract, which he had written, and sent to Sir *And. Fountain*, “*On
 “Reading, and the Corruption of Taste in Writing*,” was probably never
 published, or is not ascribed to the true author.

‡ Probably for “*The Tale of a Tub*.”

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P. 18. l. 24. *Read*, but archbishop *Sharp* and the dutchefs of *Somerset* having misrepresented his principles and character, on account of that ingenious rhapsody against Enthusiasm and Popery which he styled *The Tale of a Tub*, the humour of which that grave prelate and the lady did not enter into, her majesty gave the preferment to another.

L. 29. *Add*, In 1708, he was recommended by the earl of *Sunderland* and lord *Somers* to lord treasurer *Godolphin*; and was (though unsuccessfully) recommended by lord *Somers* to the earl of *Wharton*.—In *November* that year, he was in expectation of going secretary with the earl of *Berkeley* to *Vienna*; but proposed, if he should be disappointed, to solicit the living of *St. Nicholas, Dublin*. At the same period, he was thought-of for bishop of *Virginia*.

His mother died in 1710, as appears by a memorandum in one of the account books, which Dr. *Swift* always made up yearly, and on each page entered minutely all his receipts and expences in every month, beginning his year from *Nov. 1*. He observed the same method all his life-time till his last illness. At the foot of that page which includes his expences in the month of *May* 1710, at his glebe house in *Laracor*, in the county of *Meath*, where he was then resident, are these remarkable words; which shew at the same time his *filial piety*, and the religious use which he thought it his duty to make of that melancholy event: “*Mem. On Wednesday, between seven and eight, in the evening, May 10, 1710, I received a letter in my chamber at Laracor (Mr. Percival and Jo. Beaumont being by) from * Mrs. F——, dated May 9th, with one inclosed, sent from Mrs. Worrall at Leicester to Mrs. F——, giving an account, that my dear mother Mrs. Abigail Swift died that morning, Monday, April 24, 1710, about ten o’clock, after a long sickness, being ill all winter and lame, and extremely ill a month or six weeks before her death. I have now lost my barrier between me and death; God grant I may live to be as well prepared for it, as I confidently believe her to have been! If the way to Heaven be through piety, truth, justice, and charity, she is there. J. S.*”

* Mrs. Fenton, his sister.

He

He always treated his mother, during her life, with the utmost duty and affection; and she sometimes came to *Ireland*, to visit him after his settlement at *Laracor*. She lodged at Mr. *Brent's* the Printer, in *George's Lane, Dublin*. She asked Mrs. *Brent*, her landlady, "Whether she could keep a secret?" Who replied, "She could very well." Upon which, she enjoined her not to make the matter public, which she was now going to communicate to her. "I have a spark in this town, that I carried on a correspondence with whilst I was in *England*. He will be here presently, to pay his addressee, for he has heard by this time of my arrival. But I would not have the matter known." Soon after this, a rap was heard at the door; and Dr. *Swift* walked up stairs. Mrs. *Brent* retired; but, after a little time, she was called; and then Mrs. *Swift* introduced her to her son, and said, "This is my spark I was telling you of: this is my lover; and indeed the only one I shall ever admit to pay their addressee to me." The Doctor smiled at his mother's humour, and afterwards paid his duty to her every day unsuspected by Mrs. *Brent*, whom he invited some years afterwards to take care of his family affairs, when he became Dean of *St. Patrick's*. And when she died, he continued her daughter (Mrs. *Ridgeway*, then a poor widow) in the same office.

L. 30—37. *Read thus*, In 1710, a new scene opened before him; for he then undertook to bring about for the poor clergy of *Ireland* what the bench of bishops could not effect with their utmost credit, though they laboured at it from 1704. He came to *London*, to solicit the queen to exonerate the clergy of *Ireland* from paying the twentieth part, and to create a fund out of the first-fruits for purchasing glebes and impropriations. It was upon this occasion his acquaintance with Mr. *Harley* commenced. *Swift's* conduct in this affair, and the steps taken in it till the final settlement of his charitable fund by the queen's letters patent, appear manifestly in his own letters.

P. 19. l. 15, 16. The grant to the clergy of *England* was obtained in 1703.

L. 32. *Add*, And even their ladies styled themselves *Sisters*. So the Dutchess of *Ormond* called him *Brother*; and concluded her Letters, "Yours with all sisterly affection."

P. 20. l. 1. *After party, read*, That many invidious and far-castical things against this much-envied genius were dropped in
both

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both houses of parliament: a reward was also offered (to please the *Scots* and most violent Whigs) for discovering him, being supposed to be the Author of *The Public Spirit of the Whigs*. And informations might have been had against him, if the ministry would have received them. See an *Informer's* Letter to Lord Treasurer on this occasion, vol. XIX. p. 27.

L. 19. *Read*, regularly (dated day by day) every fortnight.

P. 22. l. 17. In the beginning of the year 1712, he was disappointed of the deanry of *Wells*.

L. 21. This work, being in great part written, would have been completed and published soon after, if his friends in the ministry had not disagreed about those preliminary pieces. After the queen's death, he spent some time in improving and correcting it; but it never appeared in print till 1758*. See the history of its publication, in the advertisement prefixed to

* The following note, written by bishop *Warburton*, was printed with the letters of Dr. *Swift*, Mr. *Pope*, and others, concerning this History:

"These papers some years after were brought *finished* by the Dean into *England*, with an intention to publish them. But a friend on whose judgement he relied (the same I suppose whom he mentions above, as being abroad at the time of writing this letter) dissuaded him from that design. He told the Dean, there were several facts he knew to be false, and that the whole was so much in the spirit of party-writing, that though it might have made a seasonable pamphlet in the time of their administration, it was a dishonour to just history. The Dean would do nothing against his friend's judgement; yet it extremely chagrined him: and he told a common friend, that since — did not approve the history, he would cast it into the fire, though it was the best work he had ever written. However, it did not undergo this fate, and is said to be yet in being." So says the annotator. And yet it is certain, that a friend of Dr. *Swift's* took occasion (in some conversation with lord *Bolingbroke* at *Battersea* in 1750) to ask his lordship about the facts mentioned in the said work, alledging, that a great part of the materials was furnished from his lordship's papers, when secretary of state: who replied, "That indeed he did not recollect any thing he might object to, as concerning the matters of fact, but one; which was about the *suspension of arms* being mentioned there as a transaction of the queen's ministry. Whereas, said he, I do assure you, I was utterly unacquainted with that measure; having advised against it, until it was fully agreed upon in concert with Dr. *Swift's* hero (meaning lord *Oxford*), nor had I any other hand in that matter more than to ask the queen in council, after the written order for suspending all military operations was put into my hands, *Madam*, "is it your majesty's pleasure, that this order be signed?"

vol. XVII. See also, in that volume, p. 523. some remarks on his application for the office of Historiographer*.

P. 22. l. 28, 29, 30. *Read thus*, During the time of his intimacy with the ministers, he received no favour from court till *April 1713*, when he accepted the deanry of *St. Patrick's, Dublin*. His spirited conduct on this occasion is enlarged on in this volume, p. 13.

P. 23. l. 6. *Read*, did not stay in *Dublin* more than a fortnight, where he did not return one visit of a hundred, which, as he said, were all to the Dean, and none to the Doctor. He retired to his parsonage of *Laracor*, preferring a field bed and an earthen floor to the large Deanry-house which belonged to him in *Dublin*. He soon, however, returned to *England*, being urged, &c.

P. 27. l. 3. *Add*, when this noble lord was under persecution, *Swift* saw a pamphlet called "The Conduct of Lord Treasurer impartially considered;" upon which he wrote observations; but whether he published them, doth not appear.

L. 19. *For* fifty guineas, *read*, fifty-two pounds.

L. 24. *Read*, a certain sum in the funds, which she really had, of 16l. a-year.

L. 29. *Add*, However, he was punctual in paying it quarterly. He used to write the receipt himself in the following form every quarter-day, and sent it to be signed by the messenger who carried the money:

"June 25th, 1737.

"Then received from Doctor *Swift*, Dean of *St. Patrick's*,
 "the sum of thirteen pounds sterling, in full for one
 "quarter's rent of payments out of funds in *England*,
 "by advance of what will be due to me at *Michaelmas*
 "next, in this year 1737; the said Dean always paying
 "me one quarter by advance. I say received by me,

"RE. DINGLEY."

* In a letter to Mr. *Pope*, Jan. 10, 1721, the Dean says, "I had indeed written some memorials of the four last years of the Queen's reign, with some other informations which I received, as necessary materials to qualify me for doing something in a place then designed me; but, as it was at the disposal of a person who had not the smallest share of steadiness or sincerity, I disdained to accept it." It was in the gift of *Henry Grey* duke of *Kent*, of whom *Swift* in his MS. notes on *Macky*, says only, that "he was a good-natured man, but of very little consequence." He was lord chamberlain of the household; succeeded to the earldom of *Kent* in *August 1702*; was created marquis *Dec. 14, 1706*; duke, *April 28, 1710*; and died in 1740.

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He used to visit her; but in such a manner, as to prevent her being at any expence in providing entertainments. The notice of his coming was written by him on a small billet, in this strain: "If you are disposed to be easy and chearful, I will send something for dinner to your lodgings, and eat it with you and Mrs. *Ridgeway**; with a bottle of wine and bread. Speak freely, and send me word. But Mrs. *Ridgeway* shall take all the care upon her. If you do not like this proposal, send word. I would dine a little after two.

"*Wednesday, Aug. 29, 1733.*"

Another letter: "Pray God bless you, and restore your health, and give you many happy new years. I send you your usual *Christmas*-box. I will see you as soon as I can. I am tolerably well, but have no security to continue so. We must all submit, both by piety and necessity. I am ever entirely yours.

"*Dec. 28, 1734.*"

"I send you two bottles of wine."

She did not survive the Dean, for she died in *July 1743*.

P. 28. l. 32. *After* ministry, *add*, and even then continued his affection to *Steele*, until the behaviour of the latter obliged *Swift* to shake him off; for, in one of lord *Bolingbroke's* letters to *Swift*, is this postscript, "I have a vile story to tell you of your moral philosopher *Steele*."

P. 29. l. 27. *Add*, He built a country-house at *Cellbridge* on lands held by a lease for 99 years, which was afterwards part of Mr. *Conolly's* purchase.

P. 30. l. 9. *Read*, and she for many years wrote to him as a lover, and did frequently, in an oblique manner, make the Doctor proposals of marriage. See her Letters from *Cellbridge* in 1720.

P. 31. l. 4. *After* to pay, *add*, and advised with the Dean thereupon; who answered, "they were accountable only for what they had received;" and impowered them to take up in

* Mrs *Dingley's* lodgings were at the house of Mrs. *Ridgeway*, at that time the wife of a cabinet-maker, in *Grafton-street, Dublin*; and of whom, more hereafter, p. 392.

his name any sum for their present necessity, either from Mr. Barber his printer, or Mr. Tooke his bookseller, in *London*.

P. 31. l. 5. *Add*, Miss *Esther Vanhomrigh* and her sister *Mary* were daughters of an eminent merchant, who came from *Amsterdam*, and settled in *Dublin*, where he died in 1703. He was appointed muster-master-general, and a commissioner of the revenue, by King *William*. After his death in 1709, Mrs. *Vanhomrigh* retired into *England*, where she saw the best company, and was visited by ladies of the first quality.—This appears from letters of Dr. *Swift* in the *Journal* way to Mrs. *Johnson* and Mrs. *Dingley*. See *Feb.* 26, and *March* 1, 1710-11.

Mrs. *Vanhomrigh** must have had a considerable fortune, to enable her to live among people of high rank. She died in *London* in 1714; and left some debts unpaid, which did not affect her daughters' fortunes. But Miss *Esther*, who administered to her will, was very uneasy, lest she should be obliged to pay all her mother's debts when the year was out: and she wrote to the Dean upon that head. He answered her, "You can only pay what you receive. You are answerable for no more;" and then desires her, if she wants money, to go to Mr. Barber or Ben Tooke, which she pleases, and to let them know, that he will stand bound for any sums she wants.—It appears, from these two lines in the poem of *Cadenus* and *Vanessa*, that she had a considerable fortune:

Five thousand guineas in her purse,
The Doctor might have fancy'd worse.

And yet he refused the generous offers she made of her love, though she was young, beautiful, and rich:

Cadenus many things had writ;
Vanessa much esteem'd his wit,
And call'd for his poetic works.
Mean time the † Boy in secret lurks.
And, while the book was in his hand,
The Urchin from his private stand

* By a letter of Mr. Prior, dated *Paris*, Aug. 5, 1713, this lady appears to have had an extravagant son: "*Vanhomrigh* has run terribly here in debt; and, being in durance, has sent to his mother upon pecuniary concerns."

† *Cupid*.

C c 2

Took

Took aim; and shot with all his strength
 A dart of such prodigious length,
 It pierc'd the feeble volume through;
 And deep transfix'd her bosom too.
 Some lines, more moving than the rest,
 Stuck to the point that pierc'd her breast,
 And, borne directly to the heart,
 With pains unknown increas'd her smart.
Vanessa, not in years a score,
 Dreams of a gown of forty-four:
 Imaginary charms can find
 In eyes, with reading, almost blind.
Cadenus now no more appears
 Declin'd in health, advanc'd in years.
 She fancies musick in his tongue;
 Nor further looks, but thinks him young.
Cadenus, common forms apart,
 In every sense had kept his heart;
 Had sigh'd and languish'd, vow'd and writ,
 For pastime, or to shew his wit.
 But books, and time, and state affairs,
 Had spoil'd his fashionable airs.
 He now could praise, esteem, approve,
 But understood not what was love.
 His conduct might have made him styl'd
 A father, and the nymph his child.
 That innocent delight he took
 To see the virgin mind her book,
 Was but the master's secret joy
 In school to hear the finest boy.
 Her knowledge with her fancy grew
 She hourly press'd for something new, &c.

On April 15, 1712, Dr. Swift from *Windsor Castle* writes to her, of his losses at ombre with the duke and dutchess of *Shrewsbury*. He bids her adieu, till they meet over a pot of coffee; which it seems, by other letters, they were fond of: he thought it good for raising the spirits; and valued himself much upon the making of it, for he never suffered it to be made in his own house out of his presence.—By her letter from *London*, Sept. 1712, it appears she admired him much, and speaks with great

great jealousy of Miss *Hill*, sister of general *Hill*, and afterwards lady *Masham*. In the year following she declared her passion openly to him, "Oh! what would I give to know how you do!—But I must confine my thoughts, or at least stop from talking them to you, or you will chide me, which will still add to my uneasiness. I am impatient to the last degree, to hear how you are. I hope I shall soon have you here."

In the year 1714, after her mother's death, she went to *Dublin*, and writes thus to him: "You once had a maxim, which was, to act what was right, and not mind what the world would say. I wish you would keep to it now. Pray, what can be wrong, in seeing and advising an unhappy young woman? I cannot imagine. You cannot but know, that your frowns make my life insupportable. You have taught me to distinguish, and then you leave me miserable. Now all I beg is, that you will for once counterfeit (since you cannot otherwise) that indulgent friend you once were, till I get the better of these difficulties."

Again she writes about the same time: "You bid me be easy, and you would see me as often as you can. You had better have said, as often as you could get the better of your inclinations so much, or as often as you remembered there was such a one in the world. If you continue to treat me as you do, you will not be made uneasy by me long. It is impossible to describe what I have suffered since I saw you last. I am sure I could have bore the rack much better than those killing, killing words of yours. Sometimes I have resolved to die without seeing you more; but those resolves, to your misfortune, did not last long; for there is something in human nature that prompts one so to find relief in this world, I must give way to it; and beg you would see me, and speak kindly to me; for I am sure, you would not condemn any one to suffer what I have done, could you but know it. The reason I write to you is, because I cannot tell it to you, should I see you. For when I begin to complain, then you are angry; and there is something in your looks so awful, that it strikes me dumb. Oh! that you may have so much regard for me left, that this complaint may touch your soul with pity! I say as little as ever I can. Did you but know what I thought, I am sure, it would move you to forgive me; and believe, I cannot help telling you this and live."

He writes from *Philips-town*, in the *King's County*, Nov. 5, 1714, in very discouraging terms: "I have rode a tedious journey to-day, and can say no more: nor shall you know where I am till I come, and then I will see you. A fig for your letters and messages! Adieu."

P. 31. l. 6—13. This must be understood of the violent partizans only among the Whigs. Had it been generally so, he would often have mentioned it. And Dr. *Delany*, who knew him well at that period, asserts directly contrary.

After l. ult. add his own account of these matters, from a Letter to Mr. Pope, Feb. 9, 1735-6: "My popularity that you mention is wholly confined to the common people, who are more constant than those we miscall their betters. I walk the streets, and so do my lower friends, from whom, and from whom alone, I have a thousand hats and blessings upon old scores, which those we call the gentry have forgot. But I have not the love, or hardly the civility, of any one man in power or station; and I can boast, that I neither visit or am acquainted with any lord temporal or spiritual in the whole kingdom; nor am able to do the least good office to the most deserving man, except what I can dispose of in my own cathedral upon a vacancy. What hath sunk my spirits more than even years and sickness, is reflecting on the most execrable corruptions that run through every branch of public management."

P. 32. l. 1. Read, After some time of his settlement in *Dublin*, his former and most intimate correspondent Archbishop *King*, with some of his old friends, but chiefly Mr. *Dougal* the chaunter, and nephew to the archbishop, set themselves against his jurisdiction with all their force, &c. See Bp. *Atterbury's* advice to him on this occasion in 1716, vol. XIX. p. 151. and a spirited letter of *Swift's* to Abp. *King* (whose prejudices appear to have continued long after) vol. XVI. p. 113.

L. 7. After removed, add, by his steadiness in maintaining his right, and by, &c.

L. 13. Read, all that he was to possess, and that he must hope for no more.

P. 33. l. 10. After lodgings, add, at *Ormond Quay*.

L. 19. Add, Dr. *Swift*, in a loose memorandum, gives this instance of Mr. *Grattan's* domestic folly at *Belcamp*, a few miles from

from *Dublin*: “Mr. *Grattan*’s walk, called *The Revenge Walk*, “was from the gate going in, to *Gordon*’s house-door, by gross computation, 1740 feet; out of the length of this walk, he “made a lease for ever of 595 feet, with a field adjoining, to “Mr. *Deering*, a stranger. Therefore Mr. *Grattan*’s walk is “now in length only 1245 feet. It was the greatest folly of a “private domestic kind, that I ever remember: for that walk was “the only convenience in his garden or grounds about it, and “the only agreeable circumstance that could make the place tolerable.”

P. 33. l. 27. *Read*, master of the royal free-school at *Innis-killing*, founded with four more in the province of *Ulster* by king *Charles I.* See some curious particulars respecting Mr. *Charles Grattan*, in the *Journal to Stella*, *March 29, 1713.*

L. 33. *George Rochfort* and *John Rochfort* brothers, baron *Rochfort* their father.

P. 34. l. 1. *Add*, Lady *Howth*.

L. 9. *After* foundling, *add*, bred in the *Blue-coat Hospital*, and afterwards in *Dublin University*.

L. 16. *Read*, the Dean’s vicar in *St. Patrick’s* cathedral, and also in *Christ Church, Dublin*, and master of the song in both.

L. 19. *After* table, *add*, besides which, she had a strong clear voice; and that this was a quality he esteemed her for, appears by a letter to Mr. *Worrall* from *Market Hill*, the country seat of Sir *Arthur Acheson*, dated *Jan. 13, 1728*; “I have been now “ill about a month; but the family are so kind to speak loud “enough for me to hear them: my deafness is not so extreme “as you have known, when I have fretted at your mannerly “voice, and was only relieved by Mrs. *Worrall*.”—She had both taste and skill in all matters of house-keeping, and took care to have his table served in the manner that he best liked.

L. 35. to l. 1, next page, *Read thus*, This gentleman, by his last will, bequeathed to *Trinity College, Dublin*, 100*l.* per annum. to be yearly distributed among poor scholars educated in that city; and many thousand pounds more to be disposed of to public charities, at the discretion of his executors (the Dean of *St. Patrick’s* and others); 500*l.* of which was appropriated to the Dean’s hospital, besides the profit of a lease for 90 years, of land at *Kilmainham* near the said hospital, held under the

minor canons of *St. Patrick's*, of which corporation he had been a member from the year 1683.

P. 35. l. 2. *Read*, The Dean, when he first settled at *Dublin*, was in debt to his predecessor Bp. *Sterne* in the sum of 600*l.* being two thirds of the sum expended in building the Deanry-house. This determined, &c.

L. 17. *Add*, See the Dean's own account of her, vol. XV. P. 444.

L. 22. *After* pulpit, *add*, he had not talents for it, and therefore would not publish any sermons, though often pressed by his friends to do it. He was, however, well attended by a crowded audience every fifth *Sunday* at his cathedral, when the preaching came to his turn, which was well known in *Dublin*; he applied himself to the care of his church, its income, and œconomy, and attended divine service there with great diligence. He continued the primitive practice of celebrating in cathedrals, &c.

L. 32. *After* morning, *read*, on *Sundays*.

L. 34. *Read*, the anthems, having the musick-book before him, though he did not understand the notes, but only to see that the choir did not omit any of the words. He went to prayers every morning at nine, and often at three in the afternoon.

P. 36. l. 11. *Read*, to review some of the *Greek* and *Latin* authors, too long laid aside for politicks; which, as he said, obliged him sometimes to cast his eye on the left side of the leaf, where the *Latin* translation is generally printed; and also to read the principal writers of Ecclesiastical History.

P. 37. l. 4. *Add*, Notwithstanding Dr. *Delany's* sentiments of *Swijt's* marriage, and notwithstanding all that Lord *Orrery* and others have said about it, there is no authority for it, but a hear-say story, and that very ill-founded. It is certain, that the Dean told one of his friends whom he advised to marry, "that he never
" wished to marry at the time that he ought to have entered into
" that state; for he counted upon it as the happiest condition,
" especially towards the decline of life, when a faithful and
" tender friend is most wanted." While he was talking to this effect, his friend expressed his wishes to have seen him married. The Dean asked, "Why?" "Because," replied the other, "I
" should have had the pleasure of seeing your offspring. All
" the world would have been pleased to have seen the issue of
" such a genius." The Dean smiled, and denied his being mar-
ried,

ried, in the same manner as before; and said, "he never saw the woman he wished to be married to." And, indeed, it is certain, that all his friends, as well as the public in general, would have rejoiced at that event, because it is highly probable they would have seen the children of this wonderful man, as he had a sound constitution, strengthened by temperance and exercise. The same Gentleman, who was intimate with Mrs. *Dingley* for ten years before she died, in 1743 took occasion to tell her, that such a story was whispered of her friend Mrs. *Johnson's* marriage with the Dean; but she only laughed at it, as an idle tale, founded on suspicion. Again: Mrs. *Brent*, with whom the Dean's mother used to lodge in *Dublin* in the Queen's time, and who was his own house-keeper after he settled in *Dublin* in 1714, and who, for her many good qualities in that station, was much confided in, never did believe there was a marriage between those persons, notwithstanding all that love and fondness which subsisted between them. She thought it was all Platonic love. And she often told her daughter *Ridgeway* so, who succeeded her in the same office of housekeeper. She said, that Mrs. *Johnson* never came alone to the Deanry; that Mrs. *Dingley* and she came together always; and that she never slept in that house if the Dean was there, only in the time of his sickness, to attend him, and see him well taken care of, as he writes in 1720:

"When on my sickly couch I lay,
 "Impatient both of night and day;
 "Lamenting in unmanly strains,
 "Call'd every power to ease my pains;
 "Then *Stella* ran to my relief,
 "With chearful face and inward grief.
 "And though by heaven's severe decree,
 "She suffers hourly more than me,
 "No cruel master could require,
 "From slaves employ'd for daily hire,
 "What *Stella*, by her friendship warm'd,
 "With vigour and delight perform'd."

During this course of her generous attendance, Mrs. *Dingley* and she slept together; and as soon as he recovered, they returned to their lodgings on *Ormond Quay*. These ladies slept two
 other

other times at the Deanry, at an elegant pleasure-house, and near his garden called *Naboth's Vineyard*; and that was for those months in 1726 and 1727 which he spent in *England*.—It chanced that she was taken ill at the Deanry, while he was in *London*; and it added much to his affliction that it happened at the Deanry, for fear of defamation in case of her dying at his house, whether he was at home or abroad. See his reflexions to this purpose, in a letter to Mr. *Worrall*, in 1726. Had he been married to her, he could not have lived in a state of separation from her, he loved her so passionately; for he admired her upon every account that can make a woman amiable or valuable as a companion for life. Is it possible to think, that an affectionate husband could first have written, and then have used, those several prayers (lately published from his own hand) for a dying wife, with whom he never cohabited, and whose mouth must have been filled with reproaches for denying her all conjugal rites for a number of years, nay, from the very period 1716, that is pretended to be the time of their marriage? Would he have suffered his wife to make a will, signed *Esther Johnson*, and to devise 1500*l.* away from him; of which 1000*l.* is enjoyed by the chaplain of *Stevens's Hospital* for the sick, and accept of a gold watch only as the testimony of her regard for him? Or would she have thought herself at liberty to make a will at all, when it could not but be known that her marriage had divested her of all right to the property she thereby disposed of, and even the very power to make an executor? A will therefore under such circumstances would have been void of itself; as, from the time of her marriage, whatever she then possessed, the Dean would have had absolute authority over; and it seems more likely that he would have directed the application of it towards the future support of lunatics, which was the species of charity he thought most worthy the attention of the publick. Is it probable that two gentlemen still living (of honour and fortune, who knew them both most intimately), and who are her executors, would not have known of a marriage, if there was one? And yet they always did, and do positively declare, they never had cause to suspect they were married, although they were in the company of both a thousand times. They saw proofs enough of the warmest friendship; and any love, but connubial love. If she made him a present of a book, you may read in the title page these words,

"*Esther Johnson's* gift to *Jonathan Swift*, 1719:" and so he distinguished every book she gave him.—In his account of her, written on the night she died, and two or three days after, he speaks of her as "the truest, most virtuous, and valuable friend that he was ever blessed with." He was ill the day after her death, and could not write; but the next night he says, "This is the night of the funeral, which my sickness will not suffer me to attend." If he had attended, he must, in point of duty as Dean, have read the funeral service, as she was buried in his own cathedral.—Would he deny his marriage to a woman of a good fortune at that time, when he says, "She had a gracefulness somewhat *more than human, in every motion, word, and action!*"

L. 17. *add*, Dr. Price, afterwards archbishop of *Cashel*.

P. 37. l. ult. *Read*. She still avowed her passion for him; but in his answers he still raillied, and advised her against love.

P. 38. l. 6. *Read*, This is all only tittle-tattle and suspicion; for no such letters appear in the whole correspondence, which she preserved. Had such a one been written by Dr. Swift, *Vanessa* would have put it in the collection which she desired her executors to publish. The last letter is dated *Aug. 7, 1722*, where he says, "The best companion for her was a philosopher, whom she might regard as much as a sermon;" and "that his love and esteem for her was founded altogether on friendship." It is thought the Dean's neglect of her proffered love put her upon canceling a will she had made in his favour, &c.

P. 40. l. antepenult. *After* Baronius, *add*, He read also the *Magdeburgh Ecclesiastical Historians*, with some others, which were in his library. Lord Orrery thinks, with some reason, that he employed his time partly upon *Gulliver's Travels*. In 1717 he wrote *The Plea against taking off the Sacramental Test in Ireland*; and in 1719, his valuable *Letter to a young Clergyman*.

P. 41. l. 18. *Read*, went to *Sheridan's* country seat, in the county of *Cavan*, in *May, 1725*.

L. 30. *Read*, They were soon after published in 1726, by himself, when in *London*.

P. 42. l. 32. *Read*, These letters united the whole nation in his praise, filled every street with his effigies on signs, and every voice sang the praises of *M. B. Drapier*; so he styled himself. *Wood*, though he was supported by the ministry in prostituting the power given him by patent to the sordid purpose of enriching

enriching himself, by drawing away all the gold of the nation for his base metal (for so his half-pence appeared to be upon trial), was at length compelled to withdraw his patent, and his money was totally suppressed. When the Dean was in *England* in 1726, he found that *Wood* was much a favourite with Sir *Robert*, who vindicated the project to the Dean, and defended *Wood's* scheme, without asking the Dean's real thoughts about it, which it would have been civil to have done; but bluntly asked, without further ceremony, "Why he had set himself so much against that poor man? and, if the king had a mind to give him a hundred thousand pounds in this manner, sure it was but a small compliment to the crown." But the Dean told him, "he knew little of the state of *Ireland*, and the cramped condition of its trade, if he compared its power of being liberal to court-favourites with *England*." It appears from his letters to Mr. *Worrall*, Aug. 27, and Aug. 31, 1725, that he had written more papers against *Wood's* scheme; but, as the patent was canceled, they were suppressed. He writes, "I gave *Jack Grattan* the papers corrected; and I think half spoiled, by the cowardly caution of him and others. He promised to transcribe them time enough; and my desire is, they may be ready to be published upon the first day the parliament meets. I hope you will contrive it among you, that it may be sent unknown (as usual) to some printer, with proper directions. I had lately a letter without a name, telling me, that I have got a sop to hold my tongue; and that it is determined we must have that grievance, &c. forced on us." On Aug. 31, he writes: "Since *Wood's* patent is canceled, it will by no means be convenient to have the paper printed, as I suppose you, and *Jack Grattan*, and *Sheridan*, will agree. Therefore, if it be with the printer*, I would have it taken back, and the press broke, and let her be satisfied. The work is done, and there is no more need of the *Drapier*."

P. 43. l. 7. The following was sent to Dr. *Swift* by a Quaker on this occasion: "1 Sam. xiv. 45. And the people said unto Saul, Shall *Jonathan* die, who hath wrought this great salvation in *Israel*? God forbid: as the Lord liveth, there shall not one hair of his head fall to the ground; for he wrought with God this day. So the people rescued *Jonathan*, that he died not."

* The printer was *Harding's* widow.

P. 45. l. 3. His powerful support of Alderman *French* the ironmonger when candidate as representative in *Dublin* in 1733, and of Mr. *Stannard* who was that year elected recorder, are sufficient proofs of this assertion.

P. 46. l. 8. *Read*, He went twice to *England*, on a visit to his friends.

L. 21. *Read*, and this he seemed inclined to embrace, when he received an account from *Ireland* that Mrs. *Johnson* was dangerously ill. See more of his letters at that time to Mr. *Worrall*, who had the whole of his domestic business under his care.

P. 47. l. 5. *Read*, in his former excursion to *England*; when she was at *Richmond*, and he at *Twickenham*, he frequently walked with her. He waited upon her twice in one week, &c.

L. 32. In the MS. whence most of these anecdotes are extracted, is the following memorandum, "See his MS. scheme to "Mr. *Pulteney*, about proper measures to be followed by the "Court."—*Quere*, What that scheme was?

P. 48. *After* l. 26, *add*, See the Dean's own account of her, vol. XV. p. 444. Three prayers composed by him, to make use of in her last illness, are printed in his works. She was interred in the great aisle of *St. Patrick's* cathedral; and left money for a monument, which through negligence was never erected. Her executors indeed waited for an inscription, which Dr. *Swift* promised to write.

P. 49. l. 19. To these may be added her humorous description of the house of archdeacon *Walls* at *Castleknock*.

P. 50. l. 16. *Read*, and suffered her by will to dispose of the greatest part of her fortune, which she did in her own name, *Esther Johnson*, to raise a salary for the chaplain of *Stevens's* Hospital in *Dublin*, leaving the Dean only her gold watch as a token.

P. 51. l. 19. *After* melancholy, *read*, His chapter entertainments, which were four yearly, were not discontinued in his house, though he often declined presiding at the table; and sometimes avoided the company of his most intimate friends.

P. 52. l. 1—4. Those lines, with the remainder of that small copy of verses, lay on his table when his servant brought up dinner one day in *September* 1734. Mrs. *Ridgeway*, his housekeeper, seeing them, requested a copy; and the Dean immediately gave her the paper.

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P. 52. l. 26. *Read*, Mrs. *Whiteway*, a first cousin of the Dean's, who came from her own house at the other end of *Dublin* three days in each week, to read and chat with him, after *Stella's* death, being the principal female that frequented his table for many years, while his memory remained.

L. *penult.* *Read*, there is an air of merriment in some of the pieces which he wrote afterwards, not to be found in any other of his writings; such in particular are several of his poems, his *Directions to Servants*, his *Polite Conversation*, and many of the whimsical things which he wrote in conjunction with *Sheridan*.

P. 54. l. 29. *Add*, Modesty and good-manners did not prevent *Bettefworth* from exposing himself to the censure even of his own friends: for, upon hearing that the Dean had dined at Mr. *Worrall's* house, he went thither after dinner, poured out some of his ill language in the Dean's presence, and said, "He could bear the appellation of rogue or villain rather than *booby*." "The Dean made no reply to him, but only observed to the company, "This man is altogether beside himself; I wonder his friends do not take better care of him. Pray, Mr. *Worrall*, send to his relations to get him confined." This mild answer quieted the madman for this time; and the Dean never saw him afterwards.

P. 55. l. 15. *After* old, *add*, and of violent colds got, as he said, by reading in Sir *William Temple's* gardens at *Moor Park*.

L. 24. *Read*, or much more than one or two sittings to finish. *The Beasts Confession* was one of those pieces. From this time his memory was perceived gradually to decline; and his melancholy increased by the strength of his imagination, brooding over the unhappy scene of misery which he foresaw was his lot, when he must become, as he said, a perfect flabberer. He was often heard to offer up his prayers to Almighty God, "to take him away from this evil to come." The prospect of this calamity, which he was daily lamenting, contributed very much, as his passions were violent, to pervert his understanding, to which many other particulars seem also to have concurred.

L. *penult.* *After* books, *add*, having used no books, for many years before he died, but those that were printed with the largest types.

P. 56. l. 7. *Read*, against those who had prevented his preferment in *England* in the queen's time, and those who had deserted him in his exile to *Ireland*, as he frequently called it.

After l. 12. *Add*, which lasted but a short time, and then ended in a mere state of idiotcy, as the memory of all things became effaced in his mind for near three years before he expired.

Ibid. l. 25. *Read*, and wished it had been the will of God that the glass had fallen upon him. He was fond of going much abroad in his coach into the country, for the sake of air and exercise; which was continued till his memory quite failed, and he became so unruly, that it was neither safe nor prudent to take him out, and then his coach and horses were sold by his committees.

L. 28. *Read*, sprightly, but mingled with more satire, especially against all public measures that he disliked; and that satire was the more bitter, as his power of opposing them was weakened by the failure of his faculties.

L. 33. *Read*, "till 1739." See Mr. *Pope's* Letter.

After p. 57. l. 6, *add*, See much more of his affection and esteem in the said Letter to *Swift* in 1739.—About this time, a friend whom he loved, and had much confidence in, and whom he earnestly requested to have an eye upon him and his affairs on account of his departing memory; and at the same time made him a present, which he begged him to accept of; came up to the Dean, when he was walking one day through the rooms of the lower part of his house according to his daily practice, and asked him about his health, and so forth. This happened to be at a time when he was somewhat inflamed at some behaviour in one of his servants, and was about striking him, which his friend endeavoured to divert, by making some apology for the man. But the Dean's choler increasing, he lifted up his cane at his friend, who desired him not to strike, and held his arm. Upon which the good delirious old man recollected himself, begged pardon; said, "You are a gentleman, I had quite forgot myself; I am sorry for it."

L. 7. *Read*, About the end of the year 1741.

L. 16. *Read*, was his cousin Mrs. *Whiteway*; and the sight of her, when he knew not her name, affected him so much, that she was forced, &c.

L. 31. *Read*, to walk several turns in a day.

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P. 58. l. 1. *Read*, it was with difficulty that three persons kept him by mere force from tearing off the bandage.

Ibid. l. 21. *Read*, the sinus of his brain.

P. 59. l. 8. His house-keeper (*Anne Brent*) was daughter of his former house-keeper Mrs. *Brent*, whose husband had been a printer. She was married to an idle spendthrift, one *Ridgeway*, a cabinet-maker; for the relief of whose necessities she was once about selling an annuity of 20*l.* a year, that had been bequeathed to her for life by her late mistress lady *Newtown*. The Dean, upon hearing of such a design, commiserated her case, and paid down the sum agreed for as the purchase, retaining it in his power; then paid the annuity to her every year, as if it been received from lady *Newtown's* executors; and afterwards bequeathed it to her, which she enjoyed till her death, which happened *Oct.* 16, 1774. For her better encouragement to take more than ordinary care of him in that illness which he always dreaded and foresaw as plainly as he would a coming shower, he left her 100*l.* more. But to bind her more strongly to her duty still, after he had settled all his affairs by a last will, he signed a bond and warrant for a further sum of 300*l.*; observing, at the same time, "It may be, the jade will hereafter demand interest upon this bond, though only intended as an additional legacy." Upon which she declared, she never would do so; and wondered that the Dean could suspect her of it.—However, his conjecture proved true in the end: for she afterwards intermarried with an avaricious man, one *Henry Land** (whom the Dean had formerly appointed sexton of his cathedral, in which office he had acquired some wealth); who persuaded her in 1748 to join him in demanding 144*l.* for eight years interest due on the said bond, which was paid along with the principal by the executors: but she generously remitted a small part, by way of benefaction to the Dean's hospital.

After l. 31, *add*, He would often attempt to speak his mind, but could not recollect words to express his meaning; upon which he would shrug up his shoulders, shake his head, and sigh heavily. Among all kinds of smells, none offended him so much as the snuff of a candle. It happened, that a young girl, the daughter of his house-keeper's relation, blew out a candle in his chamber.

* Mentioned in Dr. *Swift's* will, as holding the lease of a house in *Deanry Lane*.

At

At which, he knit his brows, looked angry, and said, "You are a little dirty slut!" He spoke no more of it; but seemed displeased with her the whole evening.

P. 59. l. 33. *Read*, on the 29th of *October*.

P. 60. l. 21. *Read*, for others, after which he assumed a right to speak again. His colloquial style, like that of his writings, was clear, sensible, and concise. For the sake of merriment, he seldom missed any matter for a pun when it fell in his way; but always with a smile.

P. 61. l. 23. *Read*, he was very apt to repeat the same often; yet his humour and gesture made them always entertaining. He often checked dull circumstantial story-tellers from drawing out their tales to too great a length, by pulling out his watch, or by giving some other inuendoes. In conversing with his friends, his wit, &c.

After l. 30, *add*, For he detested all immoral or impious men, and could not endure the hearing of any thing that tended to levity in religion, lewdness, or any immorality whatever. He always distinguished between obscenity, in common discourse and writing, from what was only slovenly. The former was not to be endured; but he wrote and spoke of the latter, merely in order to recommend cleanliness in dress and behaviour, by representing filthiness and sluttishness in the most contemptible light. This he frequently did with great advantage, and for that good end. *Cotton's Travestie of Virgil* was much admired by him, as a true original. He had much of it by heart; but often lamented the author's indelicacy in many lines of that poem; and wished to see it freed from those unchaste expressions that offend modesty. Upon which, Dr. *Dunkin* undertook to burlesque all those passages of the first and fourth books of the *Æneid*, that *Cotton* had handled, but in a more decent manner than *Cotton* had done, and he added likewise a great deal more. When this was thus finished with infinite humour by that ingenious gentleman, some one of his pretended friends borrowed it, with whom it remains to this day forgotten and unpublished. A very humorous poem, occasioned by this circumstance, is in the works of Dr. *Dunkin*, whence some lines are cited in vol. XVII. p. 511.

P. 62. l. 17, *add*, He was so generous and warm in his friendships, that he had a singular pleasure in recommending, or doing kindnesses to, all persons in whom he saw any degree of merit.

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And when he met with gratitude, he got his reward, and expected no other. Upon a paper he wrote down the names of several persons (but left a few blanks) in the following manner, for those whom he styles *Ungrateful*, *Grateful*, and *Indifferent*; others, according to their behaviour, at different times, are marked *D. Doubtful*, and so forth.

“ List of *Ungrateful*—*Grateful*—*Indifferent*—and *Doubtful*.

Abp. of <i>Dublin</i> [Dr. King],	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Read</i> ,	<i>d. g.</i>
Captain <i>Bernege</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Mr. <i>Harrison</i> ,	<i>d. g.</i>
Mr. <i>Fiddes</i> ,	<i>i.</i>
L. Pr. [Lord Primate <i>Marsh</i> *],	<i>g.</i>
Mr. <i>Forbes</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Barber</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Tooke</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
<i>M— M—</i> [Mrs. <i>Manley</i>],	<i>g.</i>
Dr. <i>Sacheverell</i> ,	<i>i.</i>
Mr. <i>Trapp</i> ,	<i>i.</i>
Mr. <i>Smyth</i> ,	<i>i.</i>
Dr. <i>St—</i> [Bp. <i>Stearne</i>],	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Stratford</i> ,	<i>i.</i>
Mr. <i>Ford</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Mr. <i>Pope</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Mr. <i>Gay</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Dr. <i>Parnell</i> ,	<i>u. d.</i>
Mr. <i>Manley</i> [the Post-master],	<i>u.</i>
Dr. <i>Raymond</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Warburton</i> [Curate at <i>Laracor</i>],	<i>i.</i>
Mr. <i>Walls</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
<i>Humphry May</i> ,	{ <i>u.</i>
at last,	{ <i>g.</i>
Dean of <i>Down</i> , <i>Pratt</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Berkeley</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Steele</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Robert Pooley</i> ,	<i>d.</i>
Mr. <i>Higgins</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
<i>John Grattan</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
<i>Robert Grattan</i> ,	<i>g.</i>

* This prelate built and endowed the fine library of *St. Sepulchre's*, near *St. Patrick's* cathedral.

Dr. <i>Delany</i> ,	<i>i.</i> partly <i>g.</i>
Mr. <i>Lightburn</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
<i>Charles Grattan</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Mr. <i>Curtis</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Mr. <i>Corbet</i> ,	<i>i.</i>
Mr. <i>Nisbit</i> ,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>James Stopford</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Dr. <i>Sheridan</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Queen C——,	<i>u.</i>
Mr. <i>Wood</i> ,	<i>g.</i>
Sir ——,	<i>u.</i>
Mrs. <i>Barber</i> ,	<i>g.</i>

P. 65. l. 17. *Read*, on the south cross aisle of his cathedral; and erected a small monument to his memory, with this inscription on a plate of white marble.

P. 66. *After* l. 4, *add*, About a fortnight before he died, this trusty servant made his will, in the following manner: “*Imprimis*, “I desire, that my body may be buried in such place and manner “as my late master the Rev. Dr. *Jonathan Swift*, Dean of *St. Patrick’s, Dublin*, shall please to order. 2dly, I do hereby “bequeath to the said Rev. Dean, a fusée, quail pipes and nets, “which I humbly desire he will accept of, as the last mark of “duty and affection from a faithful servant. 3dly, and lastly, “Placing all trust and confidence in the justice and goodness of “the said Dean, I do hereby appoint and empower him, the said “Dean, to receive and take into his hands all the remainder of “my goods, money, and effects whatsoever, at my death; and “thereout to discharge, pay, and clear off, all my lawful debts. “And the overplus of the same I do hereby bequeath to my elder “brother *Thomas Mac Gee*, whatever the said overplus shall appear to be, by an account drawn up and signed by the said “Dean.” The Dean performed the funeral service, and was observed to shed tears.

After l. 10, *read*, As to his writings, notwithstanding Dr. *Delany’s* opinion that “there are few he did not wish to have published,” he never appears to have been solicitous about the preservation of the greatest part of them. What he wrote to Mr. *Pope*, May 1, 1733, about *Gay’s* sisters printing his writings to make money of them, was probably the course he wished to be

taken with his own written amusements. "I had rather see his
 " sisters hanged, than see his works swelled by any loss of credit
 " to his memory. I would be glad to see the most valuable
 " printed by themselves; those which ought not to be seen, burnt
 " immediately; and the others that have gone abroad, printed
 " separately like *opuscula*, or rather be stifled and forgotten."—
 His writings in defence of the oppressed people of *Ireland* are
 well known; and that he might not be wanting himself to en-
 courage industry at *Dublin*, the place of his residence, while he
 pleaded their cause with others, he constantly lent out a large
 sum of money, in small portions of five or ten pounds, to honest,
 diligent, and necessitous tradesmen, who paid it with a small
 gratuity to the house-keeper, who had the trouble of keeping the
 account of the bonds taken, and weekly payments: for he received
 back these loans, by a certain sum, out of the weekly profit of
 the borrowers' trades, in such proportions as that the whole
 should be re-paid in a year, namely, at two shillings a week. And
 some of those poor people were so thankful for the benefit of this
 loan, that they intreated for the continuance of the same favour
 a second, and sometimes a third year.

P. 66. l. 32. *After stockings, read*, and some begged for alms. The
 most part of these women were old, deformed, or crippled; and
 were distinguished by different names, according to their occupa-
 tions, or their bodily infirmities. He called one, who sold posies,
Flora; another, who made fritters in the street, *Friterilla*; ano-
 ther, without arms or legs, *Stumpanympha*; another, without legs,
 who always kept her station, but pulled all passengers for alms,
Pulla-gowna; another, much deformed in her face with a cancer,
 was styled *Cancerana*; and in a similar manner he had names for
 many others.

P. 67. l. 15. *After instinct, read*, He was keen in his obser-
 vations; and where any doubt remained of these people's real
 characters, he never neglected to make all proper inquiries about
 them. He prudently thought, that to feed idleness tended only
 to propagate misery, &c.

After l. 34, add, bestowed on many persons who fell in his way,
 and were in low circumstances, to whom weekly presents of small
 sums must have been a very singular relief.

L. 35. The youth's name was *James Baylis*; the accident was
 the loss of one or two of his fingers.

P. 68. l. 2. *Read*, "I will make him a vicar directly;" which he did accordingly, by bestowing one of those places on him, then vacant, worth more than eighty pounds a year. He was afterwards parish clerk of *St. Mary's, Dublin*.

After l. ult. add, His bounties were daily entered in his account-book, and were thus distinguished on each page of his weekly accounts; "*grands dons; petits dons.*"

P. 69. l. 1. *Read*, But his desire of acquiring a fund for his intended hospital was not gratified at the expence of the poor, to whose distress he was a daily witness in his walks; neither was it gratified at the expence of his tenants, either by extorting heavy fines, or rack-rents.—Nor did he ever deprive his little household of any of those comforts he thought them entitled to receive from an indulgent master. His butler and groom were each allowed for their board four shillings a week; so were his cook-maid and house-maid. As to the house-keeper, she was much better paid, and generally dined and supped at his own table; for he lived very much at home. And though the servants were then daily fed for the most part at his expence, yet he always continued the same weekly allowances above their wages; which the men particularly (on account of their having cloaths also found them) could afford often to reserve in his hands for some good purpose in their little way; which pleased him so much when it happened, that he never failed to add to the same a voluntary gift. He frequently observed, during the period of his own time, how much the necessaries of life were increased in their value by the variable state of money; and in particular, that all the provisions for a table might be purchased at much less expence fifty years ago than at present. On which account, when tenants came to renew leases, they always found he had the welfare of his successors more in view than his own immediate profit; and, in order to support the dignity of their rank the better, he always refused to fine down the whole rents, for he resolved never to renew a certain lease of good value belonging to the Deanry, without raising the rent thirty pounds each time; for he found the lands in 1713 let at sixty or seventy pounds a year only. The tenants, &c.

L. 9. *After rent, add*, and accordingly in 1741 he raised the rent of the said lands, near *Athy* in the county of *Kildare*, from one hundred and seventy to two hundred pounds a year.

L. 22. *After friends, read*, as some of them thought, to save the expence of entertaining them; but the truth was, his spirits daily sunk with the growth of his infirmities, especially his deafness.

P. 69. l. 27. *Read*, he took care that more money was expended;

L. 33. *After* vicarage, *read*, however recommended, who was not qualified in all respects, by the best information he could get; for, as he disclaimed all skill in music, and never pretended to the least taste that way, he depended on the report of others.

P. 70. l. 6. *Read*, Nor would he suffer one shilling of the cathedral money, called "The œconomy estate," to be alienated from its proper use to any person, even for the purpose of charity, unless connected with the same by his office, or that the person to be relieved was a sufferer in carrying on the work of the church. Such was the poor labourer who fell from a high scaffold in the great aisle, and was thereby lamed, in 1732; to whom the Dean appointed a weekly allowance, which he continued to enjoy in 1765, and, if living, possibly still enjoys.

L. 22. *Read*, for three poor widows he built a little almshouse, which is still kept in good repair.

L. 28. *Read*, yet he always attended to the performance of the anthem, looking carefully into his book, where the music of the whole was pricked down, not to observe the notes, but the words, lest they should omit any of them; but, &c.

After l. ult, *add*, and always recommended the use of the plainest language. He improved even his vicarage of *Laracor* by the purchase of some rectorial tithes; and though he resided there but a short time, he enlarged the house, and improved the glebe and garden, leaving no charge for any of these matters against his successor. Though the Deanry of *St. Patrick's* be not of royal foundation, but was founded and endowed by an archbishop of *Dublin* in the reign of king *John*, yet the founder relinquished to the Dean and his Chapter many of his own episcopal rights, both spiritual and temporal, so far as the precincts of the cathedral extend, which are called "The Liberties of *St. Patrick's*," and comprehend the two closes of the church on each side, and such parts of the adjoining streets as now contain the whole compass of the ground antiently assigned for houses and gardens to the Dean, Dignitary, Prebendaries, Minor Canons, Vicars Choral, and Choristers, beside the common estate for the use of the fabrick, called *The œconomy*. Within those bounds the Dean was appointed sole ordinary, with full visitatorial power as to enquiry and correction. Nay, the archbishop, as supreme ordinary, cannot visit any of the members of the church in his annual course of visiting

his diocese, but only by the Dean and through him, by asking him such questions as he thinks fit to be resolved in. Dr. *Swift*, who had been prebendary of that cathedral from 1700, many years before he became Dean, knew the rights and jurisdiction of his place very well, and often asserted and maintained them against the archbishop at several times; and would not suffer any encroachments thereupon by any person whatsoever.

P. 71. *After* l. 17, *add*, His charities made always a considerable part of his expences.

L. 22. A couple of plain-dressed dishes of meat, generally roasted, with a plain bread pudding, were his choice; and in drinking he very rarely exceeded a pint of claret, which he sweetened in every glass, either with some luscious wine or with sugar.

P. 71. l. *antepenult.* *After* irreligion, *read*, among the Fanatics and other Formalists.

P. 73. *After* l. 19, *add*, Thus he computed the number of miles he walked every day, though he went not out of his house into his garden in rainy weather, which was a large building, with two flights of back-stairs, beside the great ones; all which he would frequently go up and down through all the rooms on each floor.

P. 74. l. 12. *Read*, when he ceased from walking much, he recovered his flesh in a short time, but, as walking much was his pleasure, he was every day even then led about his chamber by his attendants.—He was cleanly even to superstition: his nails were always close pared; and every second day he shaved himself, though troublesome, as he complained his hair was hard as hogs bristles; and he washed his feet as often. He changed his linen every day; and though he rarely went abroad, yet he daily dressed in his gown in the morning. In his person he was robust and masculine, his deportment was commanding, and his walk erect. His voice was sharp, strong, and high-toned; and there was a natural severity in his aspect, which even his smiles could scarcely soften, nor his utmost gaiety relax. He only smiled, when most pleased; he never laughed-out loud.

L. 31. *Add*, and very quick at observing the least negligence of good-manners in any of his company.

P. 75. l. 21. *Read*, which concealed his piety; and his private devotion, which was constant and uniform. The same backwardness in shewing that tenderness and natural affection, which he really felt most sensibly for the poor and miserable, but seemed to

hide, and which made him appear obdurate and austere, on account of his rigid inquiries into the causes of their distress, transferred the distribution of his liberality from instinct to religion; and made that, which in others is an exercise of self-love, in him a duty and an act of obedience to God.

P. 75. l. *penult.* *Read*, was a scale of infelicity, gradually ascending still to a higher pitch of misery, as his strength of reason declined, and his impatience increased. For he constantly felt great anguish of mind, on account of any bad or oppressive measures against the welfare of his country; which raked his honest heart, and raised his spleen, so that he took up his pen against all evil instruments, while he was able to hold one; and how he dipped it in gall, to the terror of bad ministers in both kingdoms, need not be said. And whilst men of the greatest genius viewed him at a distance with envy, Dunces joined with weak men, the tools of party, to persecute him with their malice, for which they sometimes felt his lash. And being thus stung to the quick, those who survived him loaded his memory with calumny and vile insinuations, not one of which was founded on truth. He was the object of pity to every good man; and whilst he called upon some of his friends for their watchful care of him during his state of infirmity, the approaches of which he daily felt; he foresaw the last catastrophe of it with dread and horror. Those friends therefore, with the most melting concern, took that care of his person and effects that he wished for, while he lived a melancholy instance of the fall of human greatness.

To sum up all in the words of his friend *Delany*: "He lived long
 " an honour to the powers of the human mind; and died (as he
 " had lived for some few later years) a sad monument of the
 " infirmities incident to it in this house of clay; and a melan-
 " choly mortifying memento to the vanity of the pride of parts."
 His life therefore does not afford less instruction, than his writings; since to the wise it may teach humility, and to the simple content and resignation to the will of Divine Providence.



The following passages, not being connected so closely with the paragraphs in Dean Swift's Life to which they were added, are here detached from the places where they stood, and printed together. Some of them have already been published.

How little *Swift* was obliged to the ministry before the change in 1710, notwithstanding an affected fondness for him, appears from these words in the first leaf of a small volume, called *Poésies Chrétiennes, de Mons. Jollivet*, "Given me by my lord *Halifax*, May 3, 1709; I begged it of him, and desired him to remember " it was the only favour I ever received from him or his party. See vol. XVIII. p. 47.

In the blank cover of a book, the Dean wrote this: " Under " two lines *ill written*, Dec. 27, 1713.

" I waked at two this morning with the two above lines in my " head, which I had made in my sleep. And I wrote them down " in the dark, lest I should forget them. But as the original " words, being writ in the dark, may possibly be mistaken by a " careless or unskilful transcriber, I shall give a fairer copy, that " two such precious lines may not be lost to posterity:

" I walk before no man, a hawk in his fist;
" Nor am I a brilliant, whenever I list."

Nº 575. of the *Spectator*, published August 2, 1714, contains a question, in the name of a Schoolman, by *Swift* to *Addison*:

" The following question is started by one of the Schoolmen. " Supposing the whole body of the earth were a great ball or " mass of the finest sand, and that a single grain or particle of " this sand should be annihilated every thousand years. Sup- " posing then that you had it in your choice to be happy all the " while this prodigious mass of sand was consuming by this flow " method, until there was not a grain of it left, on condition " you were to be miserable for ever after; or supposing that you " might be happy for ever after, on condition you would be " miserable until the whole mass of sand were thus annihilated " at the rate of one sand in a thousand years; Which of these " two cases would you make your choice?"

Advertisement by the Dean, in his defence against *Joshua* lord *Allen*, Feb. 18, 1729, whom he has distinguished, in vol. VII. p. 172, under the name of *Traulus*.

“Whereas Dr. *Jonathan Swift*, Dean of *St. Patrick’s Dublin*,
 “hath been credibly informed, that on *Friday* the 13th of this
 “instant *February*, a certain person did, in a public place, and
 “in the hearing of a great number, apply himself to the right
 “honourable the lord mayor of this city, and some of his brethren,
 “in the following reproachful manner: “My lord, you and your
 “city can squander away the public money, in giving a gold box
 “to a fellow who hath libeled the government!” or words to
 “that effect. Now, if the said words, or words to the like effect,
 “were intended against him the said Dean and as a reflection on
 “the right hon. the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons, for
 “the decreeing unanimously, and in full assembly, the freedom of
 “this city to the said Dean, in an honourable manner, on account
 “of an opinion they had conceived of some services done by him
 “the said Dean to this city, and to the kingdom in general:
 “The said Dean doth declare, that the said words, or words to
 “the like effect, are insolent, false, scandalous, malicious, and in
 “a particular manner perfidious; the said person, who is re-
 “ported to have spoken the said or the like words, having for
 “some years past, and even within some few days, professed
 “a great friendship for the said Dean; and, what is hardly cre-
 “dible, sending a common friend of the Dean and himself, not
 “many hours after the said or the like words had been spoken, to
 “renew his profession of friendship to the said Dean, but conceal-
 “ing the oratory; whereof the Dean had no account till the fol-
 “lowing day, and then told it to all his friends.”

On *July 22*, 1735, the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and Commons of *Dublin*, unanimously confirmed the grant of a piece of ground in *Oustmantown Green* to Dr. *Swift*, in order to erect his intended hospital thereon. But some little time after he took offence at the board of aldermen, upon this occasion: There were two candidates for the place of physician to the *Blue Coat Hospital*, one of whom was a Dissenter, and the other was a member of the Established Church. As he espoused the cause of the latter, he recommended it to some of his friends in that board; but, when the election came on, they made choice of the Presbyterian; which provoked him not a little, and the rather,

as one of them defended it afterwards, when he was reproached for so doing, and said, he would do it if it was to be done again. Upon which the Dean, being determined to leave his fortune solely in the management of those who were friends of the establishment, went home, and altered his will, and appointed other trustees for his intended hospital, instead of the aldermen, who have erected the house in another place; where the charity is so well conducted to the satisfaction of the nation, that every second year the parliamentary bounty of 1000*l.* is granted to the governors for making this good design of Dr. *Swift's* more beneficial to the publick,

The miseries that human nature is subject to made him often think it better never to have existed at all: This made him adopt * that maxim, *Non nasci homini longe optimum est.* And he often asked his friends their opinion of that matter. Upon this persuasion he always read the third chapter of *Job* on his birthday. And whoever paid him a visit on that occasion in the morning, was sure to find that part of his Bible lying open on his reading desk.—The same sentiments are in a small tract, intituled, “Thoughts on Religion;” where he saith, “Although Reason were intended by Providence to govern our passions, yet it seems that, in two points of the greatest moment to the being and continuance of the world, God hath intended our passions to prevail over reason. The first is, the propagation of our species; since no wise man ever married from the dictates of reason: The other is, the love of life; which, from the dictates of reason, every man would despise, and wish it at an end, or that it never had a beginning.” See vol. XV. p. 360.

When Dr. *Clancy* † had connected the detached pieces of his comedy of “*The Sharper*,” he requested Dr. *Helfham* to lay it before the Dean. Dr. *Helfham* declined this office; and so did Dr. *James Grattan*, of whom *Clancy* asked the same favour; both of them being afraid of displeasing the Dean. But Mr. *Robert Grattan* very kindly undertook to lay the book on *Swift's* table; who read it, and asked all his friends which of them had brought

* Of this adoption, see *Bayle*, old edit. p. 2927.

† Of whom, see vol. XXIV. p. 669.

it; but, as he had not declared his opinion of it, none of them would venture to tell. Dr. *Helsham*, taking it up one day, asked what it was. The Dean, smiling, said, "it was a villain well painted; and that whoever had written the piece conveyed a good moral." Dr. *Helsham* told him the author, and what he knew of him. "Tell him then," said the Dean, "that in a few days I will pay him a visit;" and, stepping into his closet, wrote the letter which is printed in vol. XXIII. p. 214.

Mr. *Pope* used to say *, that any thing would delight us after a little application. Nothing, he remarked, could be more dry than the study of antiquity; yet he once got so deeply into *Grævius*, and was so much taken with it, that he composed a treatise in *Latin* on the buildings in *Rome*, collected from the writings of *Grævius*; which treatise is said to be now in lord *Oxford's* Library. In truth, he was both an antiquary and an architect, and neither in an inferior degree. There are, as has been observed, some traits of the first kind in the *Harleian* library; and no bad specimen of his skill in the latter science may be found among his friends.

LOOSE HINTS AND REFERENCES.

Of *Guiscard*, see the duke of *Berwick's* Life, p. 234.

Of the Enthusiasm in *The Tale of a Tub*, see *Hudibras*, part ii. canto 3. ver. 753.

Of the Comparison of the *Irish* House of Commons (in *The Legion Club*) to *Bedlam Hospital*, see *L'Estrange*, part ii. Fable 165.

Of the Inscription on Duke *Schemberg*, see *Dublin Misc.* N° 49.—Of *Ramsay*, N° 33.

A true and exact Account of the Taking and Apprehending several sorts of Rogues, for robbing the Garden of the Rev. Dr. Swift, D.S.P.D. By SOLOMON SHUTTLEWORTH, Drapier.

"WHEREAS an Advertisement was lately published by the Rev. Dr. *Swift*, offering a reward of two guineas, for the

* See *Ruffhead*.

discovery

discovery of those who were concerned in robbing his vineyard near *St. Kewan's*: And, whereas he gave a very particular description of one person, strongly suspected of the said robbery, viz. that he commonly wore a dark wig, and had an extraordinary ill countenance: Now, this is to acquaint the said Dr. *Swift*, that I *Solomon Shuttleworth*, Drapier, (thinking it the duty of every native of this kingdom to hinder that worthy patriot from injuries of all kinds) have taken a great deal of pains to detect the robber, by seizing several persons, who in my opinion exactly answered every part of the description.

"On *Monday* last, I met a fellow with a dark wig, and a most villainous countenance, just coming out of the *Tholsel*; he had, methought, the look, and air, and gait, of a private robber; I ran and seized him instantly; called for assistance, and roared out my reasons for so doing; but I happened to be a little mistaken in the person, for the standers-by told me, he was an attorney at law in good practice, who had no occasion to rob gardens, since he had a more profitable way of making money, and with much greater security. In the evening I fixed on another in *St. John's-Lane*, who seemed, by the paleness of his face, the lankness of his body, and sheepish cast of one of his eyes, together with a very dark wig, to be undoubtedly the person I was seeking. I seized him; he trembled, and cried that he was a taylor, with a large family, and swore that he never stole any thing in *that* way during his life.

"On *Thursday* last, I cast my eyes on a fellow, who had, I think, the worst of countenances, wrapt up in a dark wig; his look expressed a mixture of insolence and folly, not without a strong tincture of the highwayman in it: he seemed capable of the boldest villanies, and at first sight made me conclude him the robber I was seeking. As I was running to secure him, a friend of mine stopped me; persuaded me to desist, assuring me, that he knew the fellow I was going to attack; that his mind was still worse, if possible, than his face; that he would take an opportunity to cut my throat in a dark corner; that he seldom walked without murdering weapons about him; and that, after all, he was no chandler, but a common serjeant. I wonder the king will employ such ill-looking fellows, to be a living terror to his majesty's loyal subjects.

"In

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“ In short, having escaped many dangers, by attacking multitudes with dark wigs and very ill countenances, I have, as yet, not fixed on the proper person; but shall still continue my zeal for the interest of that worthy patriot; and I thought it not improper to take this public method to testify it, being his most faithful servant,
Solomon Shuttleworth, Drapier.”

Dublin, Sept. 28, 1734.

LETTER to the Earl of CHESTERFIELD, from Mr. FAULKNER*.

“ My Lord,

“ HAVING been often solicited, by you and many other persons of learning and consequence, to write some anecdotes of *Dr. Swift*, I always told you my incapacity for such a task; that I had not leisure, from my own business; and that, as there were many authors who had already published his life, I could say very little after them. However, in compliance with your commands, I send you some particulars of that great and good man.

“ In his very early days, he was fond of knowing variety of life, in all shapes whatever, from the beggar to the prince. When he was a child, he left his mother to go a strolling with some vagrant gypsies, who treated him very ill, because he would not steal poultry and linen for them, on which he left them at the end of three days, and made what haste he could home.

* The character of Mr. *Faulkner*, the writer of this letter, is sufficiently known as a man of integrity, to preclude all doubts concerning the authenticity of the facts which are contained in it, as far as any of them fell under his own observation. It is not however so certain, but that his credulity might be imposed upon; and on that account some of the anecdotes mentioned in the former part of the letter must be relied upon with caution. Perhaps some of the circumstances may be thought too trifling and unimportant to deserve notice; but as, in the opinion of many readers, the most insignificant matters derive a degree of consequence from the character of the persons they are connected with, the Editor did not consider himself at liberty to abridge this epistle of the honest bookseller, which he seems to have been prompted to write by the recommendation of his friend the earl of *Chesterfield*, to whom it is addressed. See Letter III. from Lord *Chesterfield* to *George Faulkner*.

“ At

"At other times he was a waggoner's boy, a boot-catcher, an ostler, a waiter at a tavern; would sometimes dress himself like a weaver, a shoemaker, and other journeymen in *London*, to get into the knowledge of their professions. But his greatest desire was to be a footman to a lady, for which purpose he would hire livery cloaths, inquire for service at their houses or lodgings; but, on examination for his character and discharges, and inquiry into his behaviour, at the places he said he had lived, he was always disappointed, which gave him great concern.

"He took a frolick, when he was a young man, to borrow a beggar's cloaths, in which disguise he went to a neighbouring farmer's in *Gloucestershire*, when all the family were at work in the fields at harvest time, excepting the wife, to whom he applied for alms, pretending to be very lame and helpless; but, instead of meeting with relief, she abused him, calling him thief, rogue, and robber, and made a hideous noise, which alarmed the husband and the servants so much, that they all ran to the house; but, before they got thither, *Swift* took to his heels, and escaped; after which he never again attempted to beg; and often said, that young beggars got very little by their strolling trade in *England*.

"When lord *Berkeley*, one of the lords justices of *Ireland*, was in that kingdom, to whom Dr. *Swift* was chaplain, lady *Betty Berkeley* his daughter was very fond of reading the great Mr. *Boyle's* Meditations, and frequently desired Mr. *Swift* to read to her; but, being one time interrupted by company, he stopped, and my lady desired him to fold down the leaf where he left off: next day her ladyship requested him to read to her again, when he began with the Meditation on a Broom-stick, which pleased her so extremely well, that she ran in the highest raptures on Mr. *Boyle*, who could write so religiously on a Broomstick. But, lady *Betty* opening the book some time after, found the Meditation on the Broomstick in Mr. *Swift's* hand-writing, and stuck in at the place where he had been reading. This had the desired effect, as Mr. *Swift* never was called upon again to read to her ladyship.

"When the Dean was in *London*, he agreed with Mr. *Pope* and Mr. *Gay*, to take a journey into the country for about a fortnight, and ordered his servants (who were on board wages) to prepare themselves; but one of them, who was a stranger in

"At

in *England*, did not come to his master's lodgings until he had set out, which threw the poor man into the greatest agonies, being entirely destitute of money and friends; upon which, he hired himself to a farmer at *Islington*, to make hay, and when he expected the Dean in town, he enquired for him at his lodgings; when his master asked him, how he dared to be absent, and not to attend him into the country? The poor fellow answered, he had overslept himself, and was distracted when he heard he was gone to the country, as he had no money or friends in *London*; owed for the rent of his lodgings, which he could not pay, and was afraid of being taken up for an *Irish* robber. Which story so pleased and moved the Dean, that he again took him into his favour, gave him double board wages for the time he was absent, and made him a present of three guineas for his great industry.

"Some time after Dr. *Swift* came to the Deanry of *St. Patrick's*, taking his rounds through the liberty of his precinct, he saw a nailer and his wife at work, very early in the morning, and stopping to talk with them, asked, "How much they earned in a week, what children they had, and how much money to carry on trade?" They answered, "They had five children, no stock, nor any money to carry on business, nor could they ever have a penny at the week's end, being obliged to pay very dear for iron rods they got from the iron-monger, who employed them to make nails, which he had very cheap from them, and made them pay the highest price for the rod-iron, as he gave them credit, and took it out in work; and, what with the expence of rent, coals, and maintenance of their children, they could never have one half-penny before hand." The Dean then asked the man, "how much money would be sufficient to buy in rod-iron and coals, and to sell his nails to another iron-monger, and to dispose of some in his own shop?" The nailer answered, "Thirty shillings, which would make him very happy." The Dean replied, "Suppose I should lend you that money, how do you propose to pay it?" The nailer answered, "By a shilling a week." "Then, said the Dean, I will advance you three guineas, to be paid me by a shilling every week; I insist upon your being punctual in the payment, very honest, and very industrious, which is the surest way to thrive." The Dean, although he often passed by the shop, which was in *New Street*, near the Dean's Liberty, seeing the nailer still continue his industry, did not call

to him in three years; then asked him, "How his wife and children were? what stock in trade he had by him? and whether he could pay him the money he lent him?" The nailer immediately shewed him his wife and children, who were very clean and decently dressed; told him how much his trade and stock were increased; "that he had the money ready to pay him, for which he, his wife, and children, were most thankful, as in duty bound, for their extreme happiness from so generous and good a benefactor; and that, after paying the Dean, he had thirteen guineas and odd money, and was out of debt." This debt the Dean refused; and made the nailer a present of five guineas more, for his great industry and œconomy. This, it is reported, was the first cause of the Dean's lending small sums to poor industrious tradesmen.

"No man was ever more liberal to his friends, or to worthy people in distress. When he came to the Deanry of *St. Patrick's*, it was then worth 700*l.* a year, and he had two other livings in *commendam* with that, which made his income 900*l. per annum*, which he endeavoured to divide into three parts, for the following purposes; first, to live upon one-third of it; secondly, to give another third in pensions and charities, according to the manner in which the people who received them had lived; and the other third he laid-by, to build an hospital for the reception of ideots and lunatics: but he did not strictly adhere to these rules; for, being a most regular and temperate man, and keeping no more than three saddle-horses, two servants in livery, a house-keeper, and maid, who were all at board-wages, he did not spend half his income upon himself, servants, and horses; and therefore he must have given more than half his income in pensions and charitable uses during his life; which is confirmed by the fortune he left behind him, which did not amount to 11,000*l.* although he laid-by money every year, which at common interest, and according to the above-mentioned scheme of œconomy, would have amounted to more than double that sum; and what is remarkable in this generous man, that when he lent money upon bond or mortgage, he would not take the legal interest, but one *per cent.* below it.

"He could not be charged with prodigality or extravagance, but in one instance; and that was in having a compleat service of silver plate; his dishes, plates, covers for both, and his monteiths

for cooling his claret and port wine in summer-time, being all silver, which might have cost 1000 pounds. This made him often say, "I am the poorest man in *Ireland* that hath a service of plate; and the richest dignified clergyman who doth not keep a coach or a chariot."

"In the year 1715, when *James Butler Duke of Ormond*, who went from *England* to *France* to avoid the persecution of party, was afterwards degraded from all his honours and titles, to the degree of a yeoman; his pictures and coat of arms were taken down, and cut in pieces in the most ignominious manner, in all public places where he had titles or employments, and particularly in the universities of *Oxford* and *Dublin*, of which places he was chancellor; and when Mr. *Hawkins*, *Ulster King of Arms in Ireland*, came to the cathedral church of *St. Patrick's, Dublin*, attended by proper officers, to take down the arms of the *Ormond* family, which were then in that church*, and where they continue, the Dean would not permit him to touch them, or suffer so great an indignity to be offered to that family, or to himself or his chapter; which was the only instance of opposition in the king's dominions: in which he acted with unparalleled friendship to that great, but unhappy nobleman, as well as in preserving the rights and dignity of himself, and the independency of his chapter.

"Dr. *Swift* always lived in the strictest friendship with people of genius and learning, and seldom broke with them on account of party principles. I have seen the most friendly and affectionate letters between him and Mr. *Addison*, and shall give you the following:

"To the Reverend Dr. SWIFT.

"Dear Sir,

Dublin, June 3, 1710.

"I AM just now come from *Finglas*, where I have been drinking your health, and talking of you, with one who loves and admires you better than any man in the world, except your humble servant. We both agree in a request, that you will set out for *Dublin* as soon as possible. To tell you truly, I find the

* The arms of that noble family had been handsomely painted at the back of the organ long before, in remembrance of benefits received from the first of that name after the restoration of King *Charles II.*

place disagreeable, and cannot imagine why it should appear so now more than it did last year. You know I look upon every thing that is like a compliment as a breach of friendship; and therefore shall only tell you, that I long to see you; without assuring you, that I love your company and value your conversation more than any man's, or that I am, with the most inviolable sincerity and esteem, Dear Sir,

Your most faithful,

Most humble, and

Most obedient servant,

J. ADDISON *.

"Mr. *Addison* was one of the few who were sincere in their friendship † to Dr. *Swift*, of which he gave a noble instance. Early in the reign of King *George I.* his Majesty appointed the earl of *Sunderland* lord lieutenant of *Ireland*, and recommended Mr. *Addison* to him for his secretary; for which Mr. *Addison* was very thankful. "But then, said my lord, there are some people in *Ireland* who are not agreeable to me, with whom I hope you will not converse when you go thither." Mr. *Addison* answered, "He was much obliged to his Majesty for the honour intended him; but that he could not comply with his excellency's request, as he would not sacrifice his friendship for Dr. *Swift* to be made chief governor of that kingdom."

"On the 5th of *November 1709*, Dr. *Sacheverell* ‡ preached a sermon suited to the day at *St. Paul's cathedral, London*, before the lord mayor and court of aldermen; which sermon was printed, and censured by the house of commons, for a malicious, scandalous, and seditious libel, highly reflecting on her majesty *Queen Anne*, her government, the late happy revolution, and the Protestant succession. On *December 15*, Dr. *Sacheverell* was impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors, taken into custody of the serjeant at arms, and impeached at the bar of the house of lords, in the name of the commons of *Great Britain*, for high crimes and misdemeanors, and delivered into custody of the

* See vol. XXIV. p. 449.
vol. XIX. p. 188.

† See his own account of this,

‡ Of whom, see vol. XXIV. p. 259. 672.

deputy gentleman usher of the black rod; was tried before the lords, and found guilty on the 20th of *March* following. The doctor, by order of the lords spiritual and temporal, was silenced for three years from preaching; and that sermon and another were ordered to be burned by the hands of the common hangman, before *The Royal Exchange* in *London*, which was accordingly executed. When this affair was over, the ministry took very little notice of him, and treated him with great indifference: but, upon the rectory of *St. Andrew's, Holborn*, being vacant, the doctor applied to them for that living, but they had no regard to his solicitation; upon which he wrote to *Dr. Swift*, with whom he had a very slender acquaintance, to request his interest with the government for that parish; and set forth, how much he had suffered for them and their cause. *Dr. Swift* immediately carried this letter to lord *Bolingbroke*, then secretary of state; who railed much at *Sacheverell*, calling him a busy, intermeddling fellow, a prig, and an incendiary, who had set the kingdom in a flame, which could not be extinguished, and therefore deserved censure instead of a reward. To which *Swift* replied, "True, my lord; but, let me tell you
 " a short story: In a sea fight in the reign of *Charles II*, there
 " was a very bloody engagement between the *English* and *Dutch*
 " fleets, in the heat of which a *Scotch* seaman was very severely
 " bit by a louse on his neck, which he caught, and, stooping
 " down to crack it between his nails, many of the sailors near
 " him had their heads taken off by a chain shot from the enemy,
 " which dashed their blood and brains about him; on which
 " he had compassion upon the poor louse, returned him to his
 " place, and bid him live there at discretion; for, as he had
 " saved his life, he was bound in gratitude to save his." The
 recital of this put my lord *Bolingbroke* into a fit of laughter; who, when it was over, said, "The louse shall have the living for
 " your story." And, soon after, *Sacheverell* was presented to it.

" A young clergyman, the son of a bishop in *Ireland*, having married without the knowledge of his friends, it gave umbrage to his family, who on that account were very angry, and his father would not see him. *Dr. Swift*, being in company with him some time after, said, "That, when he was a school-boy
 " at *Kilkenny*, he longed very much to have a horse of his own
 " to ride on; that one day he saw a poor man leading a very
 " mangy,

“mangy, lean horse out of the town, to kill him for the skin
 “and the shoes. *Swift*, being much moved, asked the man,
 “if he would sell him? The bargain was very soon made;
 “and *Swift* gave him all the money he had, which was about
 “eighteen pence: the purchaser immediately got on him, to the
 “very great envy of some of his school-fellows, and to the ridi-
 “cule of others, and rode him about the town; but the horse
 “very soon tired, and lay down. *Swift*, who had no stable for
 “him, nor any money to pay for his grazing, hay, or oats,
 “began to cry, and wept for the money. But the horse died
 “immediately, which gave the owner great relief.” To this
 the young clergyman answered, “Sir, your story is very good,
 “and applicable to me. I own I deserve it;” and then burst into
 a flood of tears. The Dean made no reply, but went the next
 day to the lord lieutenant, prevailed on him to give the young
 gentleman a small parish which was then vacant, to support
 him and his wife, and soon after made a reconciliation between
 the father and the son.

“Being in company one day with *Dr. Bolton* archbishop of
Cashel, and *Dr. Edward Synge* bishop of *Elphin*, and other
 trustees of the linen manufacture; he asked them, why that board
 did not elect him a trustee, that he might have it in his power to
 serve his country? The archbishop answered, *That he was too*
sharp a razor, and would cut them all. To which the Dean
 made no reply.

“He could never prevail on lord *Carteret* to make him a
 trustee of the linen board, or to recommend him to be a justice
 of the peace, although he was in the greatest intimacy and
 friendship with his excellency*; who said, “I am sure, Mr.

* The Dean having one day waited at the Castle, for an audience of lord
Carteret, till his patience was exhausted, wrote the following couplet on a
 window, and went away:

“My very good lord, ’tis a very hard task,
 “For a man to wait here who has nothing to ask.”

To which the Earl subjoined this answer;

“My very good Dean, there are few who come here,
 “But have something to ask, or something to fear.”

We have been informed, this happened whilst the prosecution for the
Drapier’s Fourth Letter was depending. Lord *Carteret’s* couplet is in-
 correctly printed above, p. 344.

Dean, you despise both those feathers, and would not accept of them." The Dean replied, "No, my lord, I do not, as I might be serviceable to the publick in both capacities; but, as I would not be governed by your excellency, nor jobb at that board, or suffer abuses to pass there, or at quarter sessions or assizes, I know you will not indulge me for the good of this unhappy nation: but, if I were a worthless member of parliament, or a bishop, would vote for the court, and betray my country, then you would readily grant my request." To which his excellency rejoined, with great freedom and politeness, "What you say is literally true, and therefore you must excuse me."

"The Dean took much pains to be well informed in all affairs relating to *Wood's* halfpence, and the constitutions and laws of *England* and *Ireland*, relating to the prerogative of the crown, and the liberties of the people; which made him take more time in writing the *Drapier's Letters* than any other parts of his works; the shortest of which letters took up at least ten days time to finish, and to write them according to law, and to the level and understanding of the most illiterate of the common people.

"He was held in such veneration and honour by all the members of his chapter, that they unanimously voted him 20*l.* a year out of their *economy*, to keep the deanry-house in repair; and, on account of giving up the use of this house for their public institution, and as a further mark of their esteem, they had his picture painted at full length by Mr. *Bindon*, the most eminent painter in *Ireland*, who had several poems wrote to him, in *Latin* and *English*, upon his fine performance; which picture is the property of all succeeding deans and chapters, and placed in the large parlour of the deanry-house, with a fine carved *Irish* oak frame round it.

"At a commencement in *Trinity College, Dublin*, some time about the year 1744, Dr. *Swift* came into the regent house, where the Vice-chancellor, doctors, and masters, were sitting. On his entrance, the master nearest the door rose up, and so on in succession until he advanced towards the head of the room, where the Vice-chancellor, Doctor *Stearne* Bishop of *Clogher*, and Dr. *Baldwin* Provost, sat as presidents; and, notwithstanding all the discouragements of the Vice-chancellor and others at that end of the room, almost every one found themselves in a disposition

sition to rise up. The same happened to *Virgil* in the Senate of *Rome*.

“Alderman *Barber*, who was lord mayor of *London* in the year 1733, and had printed several political * pieces for Dr. *Swift*, made a present of the Dean’s picture † to the university of *Oxford*.

“The rev. Mr. *Harte*, an eminent poet, and author of the life of *Gustavus Adolphus*, hath informed some of his friends, that he had read eleven sermons of the Dean’s, which he had lent to Mr. *Pope*, who assured Mr. *Harte*, they were the best he ever had read; and Mr. *Harte* hath said the same, who was very circumstantial in telling, “they were not only stitched together, but in a black leather case; that they were among Mr. *Pope*’s papers, when he died; and that he believed that Dr. *Warburton*, who had the revival and publication of all *Pope*’s writings after his death, might have seen them:” if so, it is hoped that learned gentleman will oblige the world with the publication of so vast a treasure.

“Dr. *Swift* frequently cleaned his library, to clear it of rubbish, and often burned MSS. of his own, which did not please him. One day in particular he brought above thirty of his sermons from the study into his bed-chamber, where he was going to throw them into the fire; and being asked, what papers they were? he answered, “Old sermons, which I shall never preach again!” Upon which, Dr. *Sheridan* begged them, saying, “they would be very useful to him, who might preach very often;” on which the Dean gave them to him. Three of these sermons, to wit, on the Trinity, on the Testimony of Conscience, and on Mutual Subjection, were published after Dr. *Sheridan*’s death, by his eldest son *Thomas*, who hath made a great figure as an excellent player, and also an author, by his treatise on *British* education. What became of the others, we cannot tell: but we

* Mr. *Faulkner* had a letter from the Dean to the Alderman, directing him to return what manuscripts he had of *Swift*’s; amongst which was, “Free Thoughts on the present State of Affairs;” which, Mr. *Barber* said, was ready for the press when the Queen died; but, upon messengers being sent to search his printing-office, he and his journeymen broke the forms to pieces before they got admittance.

† See the inscription on this picture, vol. XIV. p. 450.

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other discourses, with great difficulty, have been procured, and added to the foregoing *.

“The Dean, in his tour through *Ireland*, visiting *Waterford*, enquired who were the clergy resident there? Amongst them *Robinson* was his acquaintance, and accepted the Dean’s invitation to shew him the city. Passing near the remains of an old public building, the Dean observed a carved stone; it was at some small distance, but the way to it so covered with the most nauseous filth, that he prevailed on *Robinson* to carry him thither on his back. When he had satisfied his curiosity, by viewing the arms of the city, with this motto,

Urbs intacta manet,

he returned to his inn, and wrote the following stanza :

URBS INTACTA MANET—*semperque intacta manebit :*
Tangere Crabrones quis bene sanus amat?

Robinson enquired the meaning of *Crabrones*; the Dean asked him if he had ever, until that day, travelled through a country of hornets; but, said the Dean, for the benefit of our female friends, I will translate the epigram. After a very short pause, he did it thus:

A Thistle is the *Scottish* arms,
Which to the toucher threatens harms;
What are the arms of *Waterford*?
That no man touches—but a T—d.

“When he travelled in the country, he would often buy half-penny’s worth of tobacco, which is usually sold by measure when retailed, to give to poor *Irish* people, who are very fond of this disagreeable weed. At one place, where he thought the measure too large, he bought thirty-two half-penny worths, and desired the person who sold it to weigh them all together, which was done, and the tobacco came to three shillings and six-pence; on which he blamed the man for his folly, and made a measure for him, by which he got a reasonable profit, instead of being ruined.

“He went to church three times on *Sundays*: in the morning, to his own cathedral; in the afternoon, to the *French* church

* There are *twelve* scattered throughout the Dean’s works. See their titles, vol. XVII. p. 617.

(under

(under the roof with *St. Patrick's* cathedral); and, in the evening, to the cathedral again, where divine service was performed in the most grand and solemn manner, and much resorted to by persons of the greatest quality and distinction.

“ Fires have sometimes happened in *Dublin*, by which people of all denominations have been sufferers; upon which melancholy occasions, the Dean always exerted himself, not only in person, by going from house to house, to make collections for them; but would write and recommend their melancholy cases to the public; would go to the afflicted sufferers, offer them his service, and would be the first to subscribe in a most princely and generous manner to their relief; which worthy example of his the benevolent Citizens of *Dublin* would imitate.

“ He once had a design of leaving 3000*l.* a year for ever, to be lent out at interest, in small sums, not exceeding twenty pounds, which every year would increase three hundred pounds, out of which only thirty pounds a year was to be paid to a clerk: but some great men of the law advised him to the contrary, and said, that, instead of being a public good, it would become a monopoly, great men would endeavour to be trustees, and, instead of serving the poor, would apply this money to their own uses; upon which, the Dean laid this design aside.

“ His acquaintance consisted of the best and greatest men of *Ireland*, archbishop *King*, Dr. *Helsham*, Dr. *Delany*, Dr. *Bolton*, &c. When these persons died, he sought for no acquaintance but with those of middling understanding and small fortunes; which gave him an opportunity of improving their minds, and shewing his liberality and generosity to them, whose chair and coach-hire he would pay in a most bountiful manner, whenever they waited on him: and it was a constant practice with him, when he dined with persons of inferior fortune to himself, to carry a small joint of meat, a fowl, or fish, with bread, wine, salt, pepper, and vinegar, table cloth, or napkins; which no one took amiss, but gave him his way, as it was always thought an honour to have his company. This custom he practised in the country ten miles about the city. He was always attended by two servants when he went out of town; each of whom he made to carry a single boot, to prevent any pride, jealousy, or strife between them.

“ It

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“It was sometimes a custom with him, to allow a *Saturnalia* to his servants (according to the old *Roman* custom); at which time he would attend them with gentlemen of his acquaintance, and allow them a genteel entertainment, with all the freedom and talk they could use.

“He was very indulgent to young authors, by giving them good advice, correcting their works, and telling them where they were mistaken.

“One *Sunday* being at *Donnybrook* church, near *Dublin*, *Dr. Whittingham*, archdeacon of the diocese, not coming in time, the Dean went into the church, put on a surplice, began the service, and was reading the first lesson when the archdeacon entered; and, when he came into the desk, the Dean took off the surplice, gave it to him, and desired him to go on, shewing him the last verse he had read; which he was obliged to comply with. This astonished the congregation, but particularly the archdeacon, who asked the Dean the cause of such behaviour. To which he answered, “You should not keep so many people waiting for you, some of whom perhaps have several miles to ride to dinner, which may be spoiled by your delay.”

“The following story the Dean told *Mrs. Pilkington*: “A clergyman*, who was a most learned fine gentleman, but under the softest and politest appearance concealed the most turbulent ambition, having made his merit as a preacher too eminent to be overlooked, had it early rewarded with a mitre. *Dr. Swift* went to congratulate him on it; but told him, he hoped, as his lordship was a native of *Ireland*, and had now a seat in the house of peers, he would employ his powerful elocution in the service of his distressed country. The prelate told him, the bishoprick was but a very small one, and he could not hope for a better if he did not oblige the court.” “Very well,” says *Swift*, “then it is to be hoped, when you have a better, you will become an honest man.” “Ay, that I will, Mr. Dean,” says he. “Till then, my lord, farewell,” answered *Swift*. This prelate was twice translated to richer fees; and, on every translation, *Dr. Swift* waited on him to remind him of his promise, but to no purpose; there was now an archbishoprick in view, and till that was obtained, nothing

* *Dr. Theophilus Bolton*. See his promotions, vol. XXIV. p. 400.

“could

“ could be done. Having in a short time likewise got this, he
 “ then sent for the Dean, and told him, “ I am now at the top
 “ of my preferment; for I well know that no *Irishman* will ever
 “ be made primate; therefore, as I can rise no higher in fortune
 “ or station, I will zealously promote the good of my country.”
 And from that time he became a most zealous patriot.

“ Some time before the Dean’s memory failed him, Dr.
Delany went to visit him one morning, and asked, “ Mr. Dean,
 how do you?” He answered, “ I am not the Dean, I am not
 “ what I was; pity me, and pray for me.”

“ For many years before he died, he was afraid of losing his
 memory, which made him dread a long life. This misfortune
 he was so very sensible of, that he drew the strongest picture of it
 imaginable, in the character of the *Struldbrugs*, in *Gulliver’s*
Travels.

“ One time, in a journey from *Drogheda* to *Navan*, he rode
 before his company, made a sudden stop, dismounted his horse,
 fell on his knees, lifted up his hands, and prayed in the most
 devout manner. When his friends came up, he desired and
 insisted on their alighting, which they did, and asked him the
 meaning. “ Gentlemen,” said he, “ pray join your hearts in fer-
 “ vent prayers with mine, that I may never be like this oak tree,
 “ which is decayed and withered at the top, whilst all the other
 “ parts are sound.”

“ Another time, walking with Dr. *Young* the celebrated poet,
 and some others, about a mile from *Dublin*, the Dean stopped
 short. The company passed on; but, not seeing him follow, Dr.
Young went back, and found the Dean fixed as a statue, earnestly
 gazing at a lofty elm, which in its uppermost branches was much
 withered and decayed. Pointing to it, he said, “ I shall be like
 “ that tree, I shall die at top *.”

“ *Swift* never was very outrageous, but his memory failed
 him by degrees for many years together; insomuch that he for-
 got all his friends and domestics, could not call any of them by
 their names, nor for cloaths, food, or any necessaries that he
 wanted; in short, his forgetfulness grew so much upon him, he
 could not remember any one passage of his life, nor read, nor
 even tell his letters, for near two years before his death. He

* This circumstance is confirmed by Dr. *Young* himself. See “ Conjec-
 tures on Original Composition,” *Young’s Works*, vol. V. p. 116.

likewise

likewise lost the use of his speech, excepting now and then uttering some incoherent rambling words, being incapable of asking any questions, or of returning answers, nor could he ask even for one necessary of life. During this melancholy situation, great care was taken of his person and food, as he was incapable of dressing, undressing, or of helping himself to his cloaths or victuals; and so totally was he deprived of all rational faculties, that he was treated like a new-born infant, being taken out of bed, dressed, led about the room by the servants and nurse-keepers, fed, undressed, and put into bed like the youngest child, and had the actions of one, being fond of gold or silver toys, which he would play with, or put into his mouth.

“The Dean was of middle stature, well made, and comely, with very good regular features, an high forehead, handsome nose, large sparkling blue eyes very piercing (which had their lustre to the last, although he read very much, but never made use of spectacles or glasses), an exceeding agreeable mouth, a fine regular set of teeth, and round double chin with a small dimple. His complexion, a light olive or pale brown.—When he was dead, Mr. *Whiteway*, an eminent surgeon, nearly related to him, opened the skull, and found much water in the brain. I am,

Your Lordship's most dutiful, &c.”

Several Characters of the Dean, as a man, have been given in vol. XVII. p. 628; and as an author, vol. XIV. p. 451. A few more testimonies of eminent writers, as to his works, will not improperly close our account of him.

“If we consider his prose works, we shall find a certain mastery
 “conciseness in their style, that has never been equalled by any
 “other writer. The truth of this assertion will more evidently
 “appear, by comparing it with some of the Authors of his own
 “time. Of these Dr. *Tillotson* and Mr. *Addison* are to be num-
 “bered amongst the most eminent. *Addison* has all the powers
 “that can captivate and improve: his diction is easy, his periods
 “are well turned, his expressions are flowing, and his humour is
 “delicate. *Tillotson* is nervous, grave, majestic, and perspicu-
 “ous. We must join both these characters together, to form a
 “true idea of Dr. *Swift*: yet, as he outdoes *Addison* in humour,

“he

" he excels *Tillotson* in perspicuity. The Archbishop indeed con-
 " fined himself to subjects relative to his profession; but *Addison*
 " and *Swift* are more diffusive writers. They continually vary in
 " their manner, and treat different topicks in a different style.
 " When the writings of *Addison* terminate in party, he loses him-
 " self extremely; and, from a delicate and just comedian, deviates
 " into one of the lowest kind. (See the *Freeholder*.) Not so
 " Dr. *Swift*; he appears like a masterly gladiator. He wields
 " the sword of party with ease, justness, and dexterity: and
 " while he entertains the ignorant and the vulgar, he draws an
 " equal attention from the learned and the great. When he is
 " serious, his gravity becomes him. When he laughs, his readers
 " must laugh with him. Politicks were his favourite topick, as
 " they gave him an opportunity of gratifying his ambition, and
 " thirst of power: yet even in this road, he seldom continued
 " long in one particular path. He has written miscellaneously,
 " and has chosen rather to appear a wandering comet, than a
 " fixed star. Had he applied the faculties of his mind to one
 " great and useful work, he must have shined more gloriously,
 " and might have enlightened a whole planetary system in the
 " political world *.

" The poetical performance of Dr. *Swift* ought to be con-
 " sidered as occasional poems written either to please or to vex
 " some particular persons. We must not suppose them designed
 " for posterity; if he had cultivated his genius in that way, he
 " must certainly have excelled, especially in satire. We see fine
 " sketches in several of his pieces: but he seems more desirous to
 " inform and strengthen his mind, than to indulge the luxuriancy
 " of his imagination. He chooses to discover and correct errors
 " in the works of others, rather than to illustrate and add beauties

* Let us hear a celebrated Modern's too rigid description of our Author: " In
Swift we see a turn of mind very different from that of the amiable *Thomson*; little
 relish for the sublime or beautiful, and a perpetual succession of violent emotions.
 All his pictures of human life seem to shew, that deformity and meanness were
 the favourite objects of his attention; and that his soul was a constant prey to
 indignation, disgust, and other glaring passions arising from such a view of
 things. And it is the tendency of almost all his writings (though it was not
 always the Author's design) to communicate the same passions to his Reader;
 inasmuch that, notwithstanding his erudition, and knowledge of the world, his
 abilities as a popular orator and man of business, the energy of his style, the
 elegance of some of his verses, and his extraordinary talents in wit and humour,
 there is reason to doubt whether by studying his works any person was ever
 much improved in piety or benevolence." *Beattie*, p. 387.

to

“ to his own. Like a skilful artist, he is fond of probing wounds
 “ to their depth, and of enlarging them to open view. He pre-
 “ fers causticks, which corrode proud flesh, to softer balsamicks,
 “ which give more immediate ease. He aims to be severely use-
 “ ful, rather than politely engaging; and as he was either not
 “ formed, or would not take pains, to excel in poetry, he
 “ became in some measure superior to it; and assumed more the
 “ air and manners of a critick, than of a poet. Had he lived in
 “ the same age with *Horace*, he would have approached nearer
 “ to him than any other poet: and if we may make an allowance
 “ for the different course of study, and different form of govern-
 “ ment, to which each of these great men were subject, we may
 “ observe, in several instances, a strong resemblance between
 “ them. Both poets are equally distinguished for wit and hu-
 “ mour. Each displays a peculiar felicity in diction; but of the
 “ two, *Horace* is the more elegant and delicate; while he con-
 “ demns, he pleases. *Swift* takes pleasure in giving pain: the
 “ dissimilitude of their tempers might be owing to the different
 “ turns of their fortune. *Swift* early formed large views of
 “ ambition, and was disappointed. *Horace*, from an exiled low
 “ state, rose into affluence, and enjoyed the favour and friend-
 “ ship of *Augustus*. Each poet was the delight of the principal
 “ persons of his age. *Cum magnis vixisse* was not more applica-
 “ ble to *Horace*, than to *Swift*. They both were temperate:
 “ both were frugal; and both were of the same Epicurean taste.
 “ *Horace* had his *Lydia*; *Swift* had his *Vanessa*. *Horace* had his
 “ *Mæcenæ* and his *Agrippa*; *Swift* had his *Oxford* and his
 “ *Bolingbroke*. *Horace* had his *Virgil*; *Swift* had his *Pope*.”

ORRERY.

“ Lord Orrery hath made so many and such judicious observa-
 “ tions upon the excellency of *Swift*'s style, that little, I think,
 “ can be added to them. His own definition of a good style was
 “ this, *Proper words in proper places*. To profit by this defini-
 “ tion, two things must be carefully examined, and attended to.
 “ The first is, carefully to consider the power and propriety of
 “ words. And the next, the strength and harmony arising from
 “ their arrangement, and connexion with one another. Both
 “ these, after long study and practice, were become such a habit
 “ in *Swift*, that it cost him little pains, or attention, to display
 “ them in his composition; and yet, after all, that which gave
 “ his

“his style its true and best distinction, was the clearness and
 “perspicuity arising from that conciseness in his style, which
 “give obscurity to almost every other; and which Lord *Orrery*
 “therefore most properly calls a *masterly conciseness*. I can
 “compare it to nothing so properly, as to that character of a
 “right line, which, as it is the plainest, simplest, and easiest
 “to be comprehended by the eye, is, at the same time, the
 “shortest that can be drawn between any two points.—As his
 “style was evidently formed upon the plan of the best *Latin*
 “writers, I cannot tell how to account for its being any way
 “defective in his writing *Latin*, as Lord *Orrery* charges it to be.
 “And I must frankly own, that, in my judgement, his monu-
 “mental inscription to the memory of duke *Schomberg* (or rather
 “to the reproach of his heirs) will ever remain a just exception
 “to his lordship’s censure.”

DELANY.

“My sincere love for this valuable, indeed, incomparable
 “man, will accompany him through life; and pursue his me-
 “mory, were I to live a hundred lives, as many as his works will
 “live; which are absolutely *original, unequalled, unexampled*.
 “His humanity, his charity, his condescension, are equal to his
 “wit; and require as good and as true a taste to be equally
 “valued.” POPE, Letter to the Earl of *Orrery*, *March*, 1736.

“It happened very luckily, that, a little before I had resolved
 “on this design, a Gentleman had written predictions, and two
 “or three pieces in my name, which had rendered it famous
 “through all parts of *Europe*; and, by an inimitable spirit and
 “humour, raised it to as high a pitch of reputation as it could
 “possibly arrive at. By this good fortune the name of *Isaac*
 “*Bickerstaff* gained an audience of all who had any taste of wit.”
 STEELE, *Dedication to the First Volume of Tatlers*.

“You have with you three or four of the best *English* Authors,
 “*Dryden*, *Atterbury*, and *Swift*; read them with the utmost
 “care, and with a particular view to their language.”

CHESTERFIELD, Letter CXXXI.

“The

“ The age of *Lewis XIV.* was very like the *Augustan*; *Boileau*,
 “ *Moliere*, *La Fontaine*, *Racine*, &c. established the true, and
 “ exposed the false taste. The reign of King *Charles II.* (meri-
 “ torious in no other respect) banished false taste out of *England*,
 “ and proscribed Puns, Quibbles, Acrosticks, &c. Since that,
 “ false wit has renewed its attacks, and endeavoured to recover
 “ its lost empire, both in *England* and *France*; but without suc-
 “ cess: though I must say, with more success in *France* than in
 “ *England*; *Addison*, *Pope*, and *Swift*, having vigorously de-
 “ fended the rights of good sense; which is more than can be
 “ said of their cotemporary *French* Authors; who have of late
 “ had a great tendency to *le faux brillant*, *la refinement*, et
 “ *l’entortilement*. And Lord *Roscommon* would be more in the
 “ right now than he was then, in saying, that

“ The *English* bullion of one sterling line,

“ Drawn to *French* wire, would through whole pages shine.”

Letter CLXXXV.

“ Mr. MELMOTH observes, (*Fitzosborne’s* Letters, vol. II.)
 “ that *Swift’s* style has this peculiarity, not to have one meta-
 “ phor in his works. His images are surprizingly unexpected,
 “ and exhibited in their true, genuine, native form: this strikes
 “ the greatest; and, being fetched generally from common life,
 “ they captivate the lowest of the people.”

M. *Voltaire’s* encomiums may be seen in his Letters to the
 Dean, vol. XXII. p. 356. 358, and in his Letters on the *English*
 Nation, p. 213. 215. 225. 235.—See also *Home’s* Elements of
 Criticism.

ADDITIONS and CORRECTIONS to Vol. XXIV.

P. 8. l. *antepenult.* At this period *Guiscard* derived a temporary support from fraudulent dexterity at the billiard-table, at which game he appears to have excelled.

P. 11. note, l. 2. *After 1672, add,* Probably not so early.— Lord *Chesterfield* tells us, “he was secretary at war at twenty-four years old;” and Dr. *Swift*, in his *Journal to Stella*, Nov. 11, 1710, calls him “a young fellow hardly thirty;” Jan. 14, 1710-11, he says, “he was but twenty-eight years old” when he quitted the office of secretary at war;” and Nov. 3, 1711, “he is now but thirty-two.”

Ibid. l. 5. Earl *Cowper* wrote “A letter to *Isaac Bickerstaff*,” eq. occasioned by the letter to *The Examiner*.”

P. 13. note, l. 3. Sir *Simon Harcourt* received from *Sacheverell* a silver bason, gilt, with a curious *Latin* inscription; which is preserved among Bp. *Gibson*’s MSS. in the *Lambeth Library*.

P. 14. Read the note concerning lord Poulet thus: John lord Poulet, who succeeded his father in that barony about 1680, was created viscount of *Henton St. George* and earl Poulet, Dec. 29, 1706; appointed first lord of the treasury Aug. 8, 1710; lord steward of the household June 12, 1711; and elected knight of the Garter Oct. 26, 1712. He died in 1743. *Macky* calls him “one of the hopefulest gentlemen in *England*; very learned, “virtuous, and a man of honour;” and the Dean (*MS. Notes*.) observes, “this character is fair enough.”

Ibid. Add to the next note, “He sets up for a critic in conversation; makes jests, and loves to laugh at them; takes a great deal of pains in his office, and is in a fair way of rising at court.” *MACKY*.—“This is right enough; but he has little sincerity.” *SWIFT*, MS.

P. 20. Add to the note, Yet, in a note to *Savage*’s “False Historians, a satire,” (see his works, vol. II. p. 205.) this account of *Mefnager*’s negotiation is said not to be written by him; neither was any such book ever printed in the *French* tongue, from which it is impudently said, in the title-page, to be translated.

P. 27. l. 16. This wound *Guiscard* never discovered to the surgeons till it had festered to a most amazing degree.—Two quarts of old clotted blood came out of his side two days before he died.

Ibid. l. 26. In the stat. 9 *Anne*, c. 16. declaring it felony without benefit of clergy for any person to attempt to kill, or to assault, or to strike, or wound, any privy counsellor in the execution of his office, the following indemnity is included; “that
“ the said *Nathan Wilcocks* (who, by an inquisition, taken the
“ 17th day of the said month of *March*, before *George Rivers*
“ esq. coroner of the said city of *London*, on view of the body
“ of the said *Anthony de Guiscard*, then and there lying dead,
“ is found to have given him, the said *Anthony de Guiscard*,
“ several mortal bruises, of which he died) and all and every
“ other person and persons who were assisting in the defence of
“ the said *Robert Harley*, and in the apprehending and securing
“ the said *Anthony de Guiscard*, shall be, and are hereby, in-
“ demnified and saved harmless therefor: and such their actings
“ and doings are hereby declared to have been necessary and
“ lawful.”

P. 28. l. 14. *Read the note thus*, He died in the 52d year of his age, *March* 17, 1711-12; and was ignominiously buried in the church-yard of *Christchurch*, *Newgate-street*, unlamented by all but his associates in villainy.

Ibid. l. 17. In the “*Comitia Philologica Academiae Oxoniensis*, 1713,” is a prose oration by *H. Muxloe*, A. B. under the title of “*Furor Guiscardinus*,” where the circumstances of this horrid transaction are properly enlarged on.

P. 30. *Add to first note*, The following ballad, particularly leveled against *Swift*, appeared on this occasion:

PLOT UPON PLOT: A BALLAD.

I.	II.
OH, wicked Whigs! what can you mean?	Some of your <i>Machiavilian</i> crew,
When will your plotting cease?	From heavy roof of <i>Paul</i> ,
Against our most renowned Queen,	Most traiterously stole every skrew,
Her Ministry and Peace?	To make that fabrick fall;
Your Protestant Succession's safe,	And so to catch her Majesty,
As our great men agree;	And all her friends beguile,
<i>Bourbon</i> has <i>Spain</i> , the Tories laugh;	As birds are trap'd, by boys most fly,
Then heigh boys up go ye.	In pit-fall, with a tile.

III.

You for your bonefires Mawkins drest
On good Queen *Bess's* day,
Whereby much Treason was exprest,
As all true Churchmen say,

Against the Devil and the Pope,
The *French* our new Ally,
And *Perkin* too, that youth of hope,
On whom we all rely.

IV.

You sent your *Mobocks* next abroad
With razors arm'd and knives,
Who on night-walkers made inroad,
And fear'd our maids and wives;

They scower'd the watch,
And windows broke,
But 'twas their true intent
(As our wise Ministry did smoke)
'T' o'erturn the Government.

V.

But now your last and blackest deed,
What mortal can rehearse?
The thought on't makes my heart to
bleed,

Oh Muse! assist my verse:

A Plot it was so deeply laid,
So diabolical,
Had not the secret been betray'd,
In one 't had slain us all.

VI.

Two Inkhorn-tops you Whigs did fill
With gun-powder and lead,
Which, with two serpents made of
quill,
You in a Band-box laid:

A Tinder-box there was besid't,
Which had a trigger to 't,
To which the very string was ty'd
That was design'd to do 't.

VII.

As Traitors spare nor care nor cost,
These crackers dire were sent
To th' Treasurer, *per* penny-post,
And safely so they went;
And if my lord had pull'd the thread,
Then up had blown the train;
And th' Ink-horns must have shot
him dead,
Or else have burst in twain.

VIII.

But Fortune spar'd that precious life,
And so sav'd Church and Queen:
Good *Swift* was by, and had a knife
For corn or pen made keen;
"Stand off, my Lord!" cry'd he,
"this thread
"To cut I will not doubt."
He cut; then op'd the Band-box lid,
And so the Plot came out.

IX.

Now God preserve our gracious
Queen;
And, for this glorious deed,
May she the Doctor make a Dean
With all convenient speed:
What though the *Tub* hath hinder'd
him,
As common story tells,
Yet surely now the *Band-box* whim
Will help him down to *Wells* *.

P. 37. l. 7. In a book, intituled, "The History of the present
"Parliament and Convocation, &c." 1711, p. 157, this pream-
ble, which is there printed in *Latin*, is said to have been
drawn up by Dr. *Robert Freind*. Probably, therefore, the trans-
lation alone is the production of Dr. *Swift*, or, perhaps, it
might be originally written in *English* by him; and from thence
translated by Dr. *Freind*. *Swift* mentions the patent, in his
Journal to *Stella*, May 4, two days before the date of it. Dr.
Robert Freind was at that time second master of *Westminster*
school: and had just succeeded Mr. *Duke* in the rich living of
Whitney in *Oxfordshire*; which he resigned in 1734, to his son,

* Dr. *Swift* expected this Deanry; but was disappointed. See p. 251. 376.

afterwards Dean of *Canterbury*. He was born at *Croton* in *Northamptonshire*, where his father was rector, was sent early to *Westminster*, and elected thence to *Christ-church*; where he proceeded M. A. *June* 1, 1693; B. and D. D. *July* 7, 1709.

P. 38. l. 2. "He was active for the Revolution; but, being
"misunderstood at court, and in the house of commons, he
"openly voted against the principles he had always openly pro-
"fessed, when he saw the court did not gratify him so well as
"he thought he deserved; and though some steps were made
"towards gaining him to king *William*, yet he made no advance
"till the parliament was called which impeached the partition,
"to which he was chosen speaker." MACKY.

P. 44. l. 16. Omit from "*Prior*" to "pass," l. 18. Then
add, "The printer told me he sold yesterday a thousand of *Prior's*
"Journey, and had printed five hundred more. It will do rarely,
"I believe, and is a pure bite." *Ibid.* Sept. 12.

"*Prior's* Journey sells still; they have sold two thousand,
"although the town is empty." *Ibid.* Sept. 24.

Ibid. l. 19. Omit all after "*Feb.* 27;" and add instead,
"King *William* threw away such grants of land on him as
"obliged the parliament to interpose, and put a stop to them.
"He gave him the absolute and entire government of *Scotland*,
"made him a lieutenant-general, first lord of the bedchamber,
"and privy purse. He was sent ambassador to *France* against
"his will, being sensible of the growing favour of lord *Albe-*
"marle (another *Dutchman*, his enemy); and he had reason;
"for that lord prevailed so far in his absence, as to oblige him,
"by several little affronts, to lay down all his employments;
"and although the king still esteemed him, yet it cannot be said
"he was any more in favour all the king's life. On the queen's
"accession to the throne, he was turned out of the post of
"*Windfor* great park. He is supposed to be the richest subject
"in *Europe*; very profuse in gardening, birds, and household
"furniture; but mighty frugal and parsimonious in every thing
"else; of a very lofty mien, and yet not proud; of no deep
"understanding, considering his experience; neither much be-
"loved nor hated by any sort of people, *English* or *Dutch*."
MACKY.—He died *Nov.* 25, 1709.

P. 48. l. ult. Add, "He hath gone through all the great
"offices of the kingdom, with a very ordinary understanding;
"was employed by one of the greatest kings that ever was in
"affairs

“ affairs of the greatest consequence ; and yet a man of a weak
 “ capacity. He makes a good figure in his person, being tall,
 “ well shaped, handsome, and dresses clean.” MACKY.

P. 52. l. ult. “ He is very well with the ministry, and is an
 “ entire creature of lord *Jersey's*, whom he supports by his
 “ advice ; is one of the best poets in *England* ; but very factious
 “ in conversation ; a thin, hollow-looking man.” MACKY.
 —“ This is near the truth.” SWIFT, MS.

“ Mr. *Prior* enjoys the freest and easiest Muse in the world ;
 “ and perhaps is the only man who may rival *Horace*, in an ad-
 “ mirable felicity of expression, both in the sublime and familiar
 “ way. Like our celebrated *Cowley*, he hath excelled in all
 “ kinds of poetry. In his own works we meet an assembly of
 “ the Muses : since the *Roman Swan* expired, none hath taken
 “ bolder and happier flights, or touched the lyre with a more
 “ masterly hand ; and, since our *Chaucer's* days, none hath
 “ told a merry or heroic tale so well.” FELTON.

Besides his elegant poems, he was author of a “ History of his
 “ own times,” published after his death by *Adrian Drift*, his
 secretary ; and was one of the first institutors of *The Examiner*.
 See above, p. 9.

P. 53. Read the last note thus. *Arthur Moore*, esq (born
April 1678) was a merchant, and one of the lords commissioners
 of trade. He was brother to the earl of *Drogheda*, and represen-
 tative in parliament for *Great Grimsby*.

P. 67. l. 11. “ Walking is a strange remedy : Mr. *Prior* walks
 “ to make himself fat, and I to bring myself down ; he has gene-
 “ rally a cough, which he calls a cold.” Journal to *Stella*, Feb. 21,
 1710-11.

P. 61. l. 34. *Macky*, having lost his office, was thrown into
 prison for debt. After the accession of King *George*, the packet-
 boat to *Dublin* was put under his direction ; which not answering
 his expectations in point of profit, he represented his case in 1723
 to Mr. Secretary *Walpole*, who employed him in some services on
 the continent, and rendered the close of his life comfortable. He
 died at *Rotterdam* in 1726. “ The Characters of the Court of
Great Britain,” (drawn up in his name in 1703, for the use of
 the princess *Sophia*, but which were in truth written by a Mr.
Davis, an officer in the customs) were annexed to his “ Memoirs
 of Secret Services,” printed in 1732, from a MS. said to be attested
 by his son *Spring Macky*, esq.—The Editor of this Supplement

has been permitted to transcribe Dr. *Swift's* Notes on these curious Characters from a copy formerly belonging to *John Putland*, esq. a near relation to the Dean, and who took them from *Swift's* own hand-writing. This volume afterwards came into the possession of *Philip Carteret Webb*, esq. and is now the property of *Thomas Aftle*, esq. keeper of the records in *The Tower*; a gentleman to whom the publick are indebted for several very accurate and curious publications, and whose valuable collections are rendered infinitely more so by that obliging readiness with which he communicates them at all times when they are likely to promote the success of any literary undertaking.

P. 72. l. 18. After "Allies," insert, those tracts, after being materially altered and amended by Mr. *Maynwaring*, were first published under the inspection of Mr. *Oldmixon*. Dr. *Hare* was, &c.

Ibid. Add to l. ult. In that collection, however, the reader will look in vain for the tract mentioned in the following curious anecdotes *:—"Hare, once the great admirer and almost idolizer of *Bentley* (as *Scioppius* was of *Jos. Scaliger*), was mean enough, in his *Epistola Critica* to Dr. *Bland*, to speak of him as fully convicted of Plagiarism in both those instances †; and in many others. But this is easily accounted for. *Hare* was himself too good a scholar, not to have a just sense, and consequently a high veneration, of *Bentley's* masterly learning; and cultivated his friendship with the greatest assiduity. During their friendship, the emendations on *Menander* and *Philemon* were transmitted through him, then chaplain-general to the army, to *Burman*, in 1710; and the "Remarks on the Essay on Free-thinking" (supposed to be written by *Collins*, a pupil of *Hare's* at *Cambridge*), now inscribed to him, in 1713. As soon as the first part of these was published, *Hare* formally thanked Dr. *Bentley* by name for them, in a most flattering letter, called "The Clergyman's" "thanks to *Philoleutherus*, &c." printed the same year, now very scarce; as having never been reprinted, nor admitted into the posthumous collection of *Hare's* works. For he was turned off by

* These instances may be seen at large in "*Bentley against Boyle*," J. lvi. ed. 1777.

† Obligingly communicated by Dr. *Salter*, the late worthy Master of *The Charter-house*.

Dr. *B.* not long after; for a reason, which (to say the truth) does neither of them any honour; and was excessively piqued at the utter annihilation of his *Terence* and *Phædrus*, the one soon after its birth, the other before its birth, by *Bentley's* edition of both together in 1726: *Hare* nibbled at the former in the *Epistola Critica* mentioned above; professing only to attack the *Phædrus* at present, but announcing a future attack on the *Terence*. That threatened attack was not only never made, but certainly never intended; the whole of what he could say against it being introduced here, in seven or eight places, with singular asperity; as also an absurd officious confirmation of the *Oxford* charge of Plagiarism, though ten years at least after their friendship was (as Dr. *B.* expressed himself to me) *differta, non disrupta*: and almost thirty years after *B.* had himself disproved this accusation. In the short introduction to *Hare* of the remarks on *Collins*, *Bentley* affects to thank him for his taciturnity, &c. in executing the former commission: which was all a joke; for, by some unaccountable blunder, those papers, which was intrusted to *Hare*, and sent by him in the duke of *Marlborough's* packet, miscarried, and, after passing through several hands, got into those of a burgomaster of *Amsterdam*, who shewed them to *Toland*, then in *Holland*. He immediately pronounced them to be *Bentley's*. *Burman* wrote a preface to them, very abusive upon *Le Clerc*, and no other ways considerable: this *Bentley* dropped, when he re-printed the book at *Cambridge*; as he did also the *F. H. D. D.*, in the second edition of his *Remarks* on *Collins*; nor ever once names *Hare* in his *Terence*. One sheet only of a third part of the *Remarks* was printed; and then the author stopped, upon some disappointment and disgust, nor would ever resume his pen. He used to say, "he found those he wrote *for* as bad as those he wrote *against*."

P. 106. *Add to note*^f, See the Dean's character of the earl of *Sunderland*, vol. XVII. p. 27.—"He is endued with great virtue." MACKY.—"No." SWIFT, MS.

P. 114. after l. 24. *Add*, In the dutchess of *Marlborough's* will, we are told, "that the duke (her grace was sure) left king *James* with great regret, at a time when it is plain it was with hazard to himself; and, if he had been like the patriots of the present times, he might have been all that an ambitious man could have hoped for, by assisting king *James* to settle popery in *England*."

P. 118. Particularly in a long pamphlet called, "The Lives of Roger Mortimer Earl of March, and of Robert earl of Oxford, &c. Prime Ministers in the reigns of Edward the Second, and Richard the Second, 1711."—Of a similar tendency was a subsequent publication, intituled, "The Life and Reign of Henry the Sixth: giving a full account of the *English* Glory abroad; their factions at home; the fatal Treaty of *Tours*; the loss of *France*; and the Civil Wars in *England*, about the Hereditary and Parliamentary Rights between the Two Houses of *York* and *Lancaster*, 1712."

P. 125. l. 1. Besides the precarious titles of the two former of these *banks*, they gave but 3 *per cent.* interest at that time; when 8, 9, or 10 *per cent.* was common in *England*. This proves either that the duke was not so good a "husband of his money," as he is above supposed to be; or that he was desirous of securing a fund abroad, in case of an emergency.

P. 128. *Add*, This little tract will be best illustrated by the following account of the subject of it, transcribed from a folio half-sheet published in 1711.

"*An Account of the Mock Procession of burning the Pope and the Chevalier de St. George, intended to be performed on the 17th instant, being the anniversary of Queen Elizabeth of pious and glorious memory.*

The Owners of the Pope, the Chevalier *de St. George*, fourteen Cardinals, and as many Devils, which were taken out of an house in *Drury Lane*, at midnight, between the 16th and 17th Instant, and exposed to view at *The Cockpit* for nothing (on the latter of those days), think fit to acquaint the world, that their intention in making them was, with those and other Images (in case their goods had not been forcibly taken away), to have formed the following Procession.

TWENTY Watchmen, to clear the way, with link-boys lighting them on each side.

Twenty-four Bagpipes marching four and four, and playing the memorable tune of *Lillibullero*.

Ten Watchmen marching two and two, to prevent disorder.

Four Drums in mourning, with the Pope's arms in their caps.

A figure representing Cardinal *Gualteri*, lately made by the Pretender Protector of the *English* nation, looking down on the ground

ground in a sorrowful posture; his train supported by two Missionaries from *Rome*, supposed to be now in *England*.

Two Pages, throwing beads, bulls, pardons, and indulgences.

Two Jack-puddings sprinkling holy water.

Twelve Hautboys playing the tune of *The Greenwood Tree*.

Two Lackeys on each side of them, bearing streamers, with these words, *Nolumus Leges Angliæ mutare*, being the device on the colours of the Right Reverend the Bishop of *London's* troops when he marched into *Oxford* in the year 1688.

Six Beadles with Protestant staves in their hands.

These followed by four persons bearing streamers, each with the pictures of the seven Bishops who were sent to *The Tower*.

Twelve Monks, representing the Fellows who were put into *Magdalen College* in *Oxford*, on the expulsion of the Protestants.

Twelve Streamer-bearers, with different devices, representing sandals, ropes, beads, bald pates, and big-bellied Nuns.

A Lawyer, representing the Clerk of the High-Commission Court.

Twelve Heralds marching one after another, at a great distance, with pamphlets, setting forth King *James II's* power of dispensing with the Test and Penal Laws.

On each side of the Heralds, fifty links.

After these, four fat Friars in their habits, streamers carried over their heads, with these words, "Eat and pray."

Four Jesuits in *English* habits, with flower-de-luces on their shoulders, inscribed "Indefeasible;" and masks on their faces, on which is writ, "The House of *Hanover*."

Four Jesuits in their proper habits.

Four Cardinals of *Rome* in their red hats curiously wrought.

The Pope under a magnificent canopy, with a right silver fringe, accompanied by the Chevalier *St. George* on the left, and his counsellor the Devil on his right.

The whole Procession closed by twenty streamers, on each of which was wrought these words,

"God bless Queen *Anne*, the nation's great defender!"

"Keep out the *French*, the Pope, and the Pretender."

In this order it was intended, with proper reliefs of lights at several stations in the march, to go thorough *Drury-Lane*, *Long-acre*, *Gerard-street*, *Piccadilly*, *Germain-street*, *St. James's Square*, *Pell-mell*, *Strand*, *Katherine-street*, *Russell-street*, *Drury-lane*,

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Great Queen-street, Little Queen-street, Holborn, Newgate-street, Cornhill, Bishopsgate-street, where they were to wheel about, and return thorough *St. Paul's Church-yard* to *Fleet-street*. And at *The Temple*, before the statue of that illustrious lady whose Anniversary was then celebrated, that Queen wearing a veil, on which are drawn the picture of her present Majesty, and under it the battles of *Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde*, and the passage of the Lines in this present year 1711.

After proper ditties were sung, the Pretender was to have been committed to the flames, being first absolved by the Cardinal *Gualteri*. After that, the said Cardinal was to be absolved by the Pope, and burnt. And then the Devil was to jump into the flames with his Holiness in his arms.

And let all the people say, *Amen.*"

P. 131. l. 19. This lady was supposed to be the heroine in the "Story of the *St. Alban's Ghost*," reprinted in the Works of Dr. *Wagstaffe*.—If we may credit a story in the *Atalantis*, vol. I. p. 39; Mrs. *Jennings* is supposed to have "known more than the common run of mortals, and to have foretold the surprizing rise of her son-in-law."

P. 133. Add to the account of Lord Wharton, "He is one of "the completest gentlemen in *England*; hath a very clear understanding, and manly expression, with abundance of wit." MACKY.—"The most universal villain I ever saw." SWIFT, MS.

"This nobleman, though possessing distinguished talents, had been uniformly obnoxious to the virtuous of both parties, on account of an abandoned profligacy of principle, which he was at no pains to conceal from the world. In a contempt of all religions, he made an idle parade of infidelity. Impatient of restraint of any kind, he avowed himself the enemy of all government. To be connected with a party was necessary in a country where preferment was gained like victories, by the force of numbers. He adhered therefore to the Whigs, as a line more suitable for the exertion of his talents. In the management of mobs, in the tumult of elections, in reconciling the inconsiderate and sanguine to his views, by baits of profligate pleasures, the earl of *Wharton* had no equal. In his exhibitions in the house of lords, he possessed a ready, rather than a solid eloquence. His imagination was quick, his satire poignant, his wit fertile, but coarse. He often spoke what are familiarly called GOOD THINGS, as he was
afraid

afraid of saying nothing that was bad. As he had acquired the reputation of a wit, he endeavoured to support it on every occasion; and, with an incontinence suitable to those who grasp at fame in that way, frequently sacrificed his best friends to a joke. He was, however, so useful to his party, that he was encouraged even by the graver heads of the Whigs; and thus, with talents which could scarce gain him bread in any other line, he became considerable in politicks. To repair his fortune, which he had squandered, he alledged, in the service of the party, he was sent to *Ireland*; and if his purpose was not answered, it was rather for want of time than assiduity." MACPHERSON.

"Lord *Somers* recommended Dr. *Swift*, at his own very earnest request, to lord *Wharton*, when that earl went lieutenant to *Ireland* in 1708, but without success; and the answer *Wharton* is said to have given was never forgotten or forgiven by *Swift*, but seems to have laid the foundation of that peculiar rancour with which he always mentions lord *Wharton**. I saw and read two letters of *Jonathan Swift*, then prebendary of *St. Patrick's, Dublin*, to lord *Somers*: the first earnestly intreating this favour, pleading his poverty, and professing the most unalterable attachment to his lordship's person, friends, and cause: the second, acknowledging lord *Somers's* kindness, in having recommended him; and concluding with the like solemn professions: not more than a year before *Swift* deserted lord *Somers*, and all his friends, writing avowedly on the contrary side, and (as he boasts himself) *libeling all the junto round*. I saw also the very letters which lord *Somers* wrote to lord *Wharton*; in which *Swift* is very heartily and warmly recommended; and I well remember the short and very smart answer lord *Wharton* is said to have given; which, as I have observed, *Swift* never forgave or forgot: it was to this purpose, "Oh, my lord, "We must not prefer or countenance these fellows; we have "not character enough *ourselves*."—To the above authentic and very curious particulars (for which the Editor is indebted to the late Dr. *Salter*) we may add, that it is plain by *Swift's* letter to archbishop *King*, Nov. 8, 1708, he *then* expected the appointment of chaplain to the lord lieutenant; and it is as plain by his next letter to the same prelate, Nov. 30, and by another of the same date to dean *Stearne*, that he was not a little mor-

* In one of his poems he expressly says, "he hated *Wharton* like a toad."
tified

tified at the disappointment; though he affected to pass it over slightly, and even asserted "that he made no application for the post, for reasons which he did not care to put in writing." Dr. *Lambert* attained the chaplainship, by the express interference of archbishop *Tenison**, of several other bishops, and of lord *Godolphin* then treasurer. *Swift* went to *Ireland* in *April* 1709. Returning to *London*, *Sept.* 7, 1710, he found himself "equally caressed by both parties;" by the Whigs, "as a sort of a bough for drowning men to lay hold of;" by the Tories, "as one discontented with the late men in power." He immediately attended lord *Godolphin*; and was disgusted with that minister's reception of him, which was "altogether different from what he had ever received from any great man, short, dry, and morose." (He had been otherwise treated in 1708.) Three days after, we find him "talking treason heartily against the Whigs, their baseness, and ingratitude; rolling resentments in his mind, and framing schemes of revenge." On the 12th, he paid his first visit to lord *Somers*; "with whom," he says, "I had much discourse; but put him always off when he began to talk of lord *Wharton* in relation to me, till he urged it: then I said, 'He knew I never expected any thing from lord *Wharton*;' and that lord *Wharton* knew I understood it so." He said, "that he had written twice to lord *Wharton* about me, who both times said nothing at all to that part of his letter." On the 30th, he laughs at the "lamentable confession the Whigs all make of their ill-usage of him;" and on the 2d of *October* says, "lord *Halifax* was the only Whig in *England* he loved, or had any good opinion of." In the beginning of *November* appeared the severe portrait in the 11th *Examiner*, which illustrates *Swift's* Dissertation on *Political Lying*. In *December* he published, that still severer tract, "A short Character of *Thomas* earl of *Wharton*;" and in the course of the following month he tells *Stella*, "As for my old friends, if you mean the Whigs, I never see them; except lord *Halifax*, and him very seldom; but *Somers* never since the first visit."

P. 143. *Instead of the last note, insert*, "See a curious account of it in "*London's* Defiance to *Rome*; a perfect narrative of the magnificent procession, and solemn burning of the Pope, at *Temple-bar*, *Nov.* 17th, 1679, being the coronation of the never-to-be-forgotten princess, queen *Elizabeth*. With a description of the

* "The most good-for-nothing Prelate that ever lived." *SWIFT*, MS. order,

order, rich habits, extraordinary fire-works, songs, and general triumphs, attending that illustrious ceremony, 1679." Folio.

P. 150. *Add*, Our principal authority for ascribing this tract to the Dean, is the mode in which it was advertised in the original *Examiner*, and at the end of the *first* volume of these papers collected. It was not advertised for sale till *May* 9, 1711; and it appears that *Swift* was very ill during the whole month of *April*; which may account for the delay. It is somewhat remarkable, that neither the *Spectator*, *Medley*, or *Political State*, nor any other of the Whig publications of those times that we have met with, take the least notice (not even by way of advertisement) either of this pamphlet, or of the impudent transaction which gave birth to it.

P. 161. l. ult. *Adelheide*]. Who died *June* 30, 1726.

P. 162. l. penult. *Charles Howard*]. Now duke of *Norfolk*.

P. 166. *Add*, In vol. V. the "Relation of the Circumcision of *E. Curll*" hath at the end of it, "A Prayer to save the Stamp." By the 12th of Queen *Anne*, C. 19. § 51. all pamphlets, newspapers, or papers containing public news, intelligence, or occurrences, were chargeable with certain duties, according to their several sizes, except Acts of Parliament, Proclamations, Orders of Council, Forms of Prayer, and Thanksgiving, &c. and also School-books, or Books concerning only matters of Piety and Devotion." All other *half-sheets* continued for some time liable to an half-penny stamp, and a whole sheet a penny. The stamping is now confined to newspapers and almanacks; but every pamphlet (under a limited size) is charged with the duty, at the rate of two shillings a sheet.

P. 167. l. ult. *Read*, *December* 17, 1721.

P. 168. l. 16. For "but," read "not."

P. 170. *Add to the note*, "He is a lover of music and poetry; of good judgement. MACKY.—"Not a grain; hardly common sense." SWIFT, MS.

P. 173. l. 1. *intending*]. A very expressive word in the sense it is here used in, of "paying attention to."

P. 178. l. 12. The usual phrase is, "*move* heaven and earth," perhaps Dr. *Swift's* may be more expressive.

Ibid. l. penult. *Add*, "He hath the exterior air of business; and application enough to make him very capable; in his habit
" and

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"and manners very familiar." MACKY.—"He fell-in with the Whigs; and was an endless talker." SWIFT, MS.

P. 196. *Read the first note thus*, The first edition of this letter (which was published with an intent to throw the odium of a design to bring-in the Pretender on the Whigs) is preserved in the Lambeth Library, N^o 57. Folio, 1. 3.

Ibid. l. ult. *Add*, "He is one of the pleasantest companions in the world." MACKY.—"Sir William Temple told me, he was a very valuable man; and a good scholar. I once saw him." SWIFT, MS.

P. 197. l. 25. *Read* "that commission."

P. 198. l. 1. For "should," *read* "shall."

P. 200. l. 13. This was done in the "Post-boy," "Gazette," and "Postman," of Jan. 31.

P. 212. *Add to the first note*, The Dean's great regard for Mr. Lewis appears from the following memorandum, written by him on the back of one of that gentleman's letters: "Lewis, who is wiser than ever he was; the best of husbands; I am sure I can say, from my own experience, that he is the best of friends; he was so to me, when I had little hopes I should ever live to thank him."—Mr. Lewis is among the social groupe introduced by Mr. Gay, in "Mr. Pope's Welcome from Greece."

"And Lewis, who has never friend forsaken."

He was honoured with the friendship of Mr. Pope, who left him a legacy for a ring.

Ibid. l. penult. *After* "lived," *insert*, His bills were formerly set up in all public diuretic places in the metropolis, to the great comfort and entertainment of country-folks. He is mentioned in the fifth canto of the *Dispensary*.

P. 214. *Add to the first note*, In a very remarkable "Ode to the Pretender," inscribed to Mr. Lesley and Mr. Pope, which is without a date, but appears to have been printed about 1714, and which archbishop Tenison's hand-writing enables us to say was "written by several hands in Greenwich Park," we find the following triplet:

"Bid him not doubt whilst Lesley pleads his cause,
"Whilst senseless cudgel'd Roper meets applause,
"And whilst his delegated Skelton flights the laws."

P. 216. l. penult. *After* "1712," *insert*, He afterwards lived a considerable time in Ireland; and died at London in April 1741.

His

His papers (which would have greatly elucidated this collection) were bequeathed to his sister *Penelope*, and came finally into the hands of *Deane Swift*, esq.

P. 219. l. 16. For "in 1682," read "*March 22, 1683-4.*"

Ibid. l. 32. After "secure," insert, His lordship appears, however, (from the Memoirs of Bp. *Pearce*) to have been high in the confidence of his present majesty, and of the prince his father. He died at the age of 81.

P. 221. l. 11. This testimony reflects singular honour on the young statesman it commends.

P. 225. Add to the note, And by a humourous satirical ballad, which it occasioned, called "*Lewis upon Lewis, or the Snake in the Grass.*"

P. 228. After l. 9. insert, I should like to speak something to the purport of a letter pretended to be written to me by my lord *Wharton*: but I see the executioner impatient, till he performs the ceremony of this ordeal sacrifice; wherefore I shall only desire you, Mr. *Ketch*, to thank the would-be-a-Dean that jumbled it together." See *The Trial and Condemnation of Don Prefatio d'Asaven, with his speech at the place of execution, &c.* 1712, p. 46.

P. 230. l. 25. After "entertainment," insert, by others from their meetings being held at the house of one *Christopher Catt*. *Charles* earl of *Dorset* was one of the founders of the Club; which consisted of no more than thirty-nine members, all men of the first rank for quality or learning; most of whom had been employed in the highest military and civil offices, none being admitted but those of the greatest distinction. Sir *Richard Blackmore* published, in 1708, "*The Kit-Cat, a poem.*" A ludicrous account of them is in *Ned Ward's* "*History of Clubs,*" which represents Mr. *Tonson* as the first institutor. Several of the verses, written on the toasting-glasses of this club, are in the fifth volume of *Dryden's* Miscellanies; and an epigram, occasioned by them, is in vol. VI. of this collection.—"*The Kit-Cat* itself is said to have taken its original from a mutton-pye," *Addison*, *Spect.* N° 9.

Ibid. l. 27. The elder Mr. *Tonson* was * secretary to this august assembly.

P. 234.

* The following burlesque advertisement appeared in 1704: "Whereas some persons have maliciously reported, that the famous Bookseller was on
Thursday

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P. 234. *Add to the note, "Somers, though meanly descended, rendered himself respectable by talents which he knew well to improve to his own advantage. He was a man of abilities in his profession; but his parts were more solid than brilliant, or even clear. He was rather a good chancellor than a great statesman. His integrity and diligence in office were, with reason, commended. He was too diffident, and too compliant with the king to make any splendid figure beyond his own line of the law. His complaisance to the king's humour, his flattering him in his very errors, his feeble manner of recommending what seemed right to his own judgement, bore more the appearance of a convenient, than of an able servant. Upon the whole, he seemed more calculated to smooth the current of business, by amending and softening measures already adopted, than to propose and execute those spirited and manly expedients which times of faction seem to demand at the hands of a great minister."* MACPHERSON.

P. 235. *Henry Godolphin, D. D. was instituted provost of Eaton College, Oct. 30, 1695; and installed dean of St. Paul's, July 18, 1707. He resigned the deanry, in 1726, to Dr. Hare; and died Jan. 29, 1732-3, in his 84th year. Many marks of his munificence remain at Eaton College. He was a generous benefactor to the corporation of the sons of the clergy; and also to queen Anne's bounty for the augmentation of small livings.*

P. 239. l. 26. *After "rioters," read thus, "Daniel Damarce and George Purchase (a bailiff in Westminster) were all that were discovered. They were afterwards tried at The Old Bailey for*

Thursday the 4th day of January, in the year of our Lord 1704, infamously expelled a certain Society called The Kit-Cat Club; and that the said Bookfeller, for his ill-timed freedom with some of the principal members, at the reading of a late Satire upon his parts and person, was beaten to an ungentleman-like degree, and is since clapt-up in a mad-house: This is to certify, that the said Bookfeller did of his own free motion valiantly withdraw himself from the said Society, in scorn of being their jest any longer; and that he was not beaten (whatever he had reason to fear), nor ever had the least disorder (upon that account) in his intellects; but at this very day walks the public streets without a keeper, and, to satisfy any gentleman's curiosity, is still ready to talk as sensibly as ever.

*Jurat. coram me,
NOSONT BOCAJ.*

*Subscribed,
JACOB.*

There is now in the press, and will be speedily published, a poem, called Jacob's Revenge; being a comical account of the grounds and reasons of the Bookfeller's quitting The Kit-Cat Club. To be sold by the Bookfellers of London and Westminster.

high

high treason; and, being found guilty, received sentence of death; but, as a very able writer, Sir *Michael Forster*, observes, her Majesty's new advisers did not chuse to have the dawn of their administration stained with the blood of Dr. *Sacheverell's* ablest advocates: they were therefore pardoned; and *Damaree*, who was one of the Queen's watermen, was restored to his badge and livery, which he wore until her Majesty's death. The same mob destroyed the meeting-houses of Mr. *Earl* in *Long-acre*, Mr. *Bradbury* in *New-street*, Mr. *Taylor* in *Leather-lane*, Mr. *Wright* in *Black-fryers*, and Mr. *Hamilton* in *Clerkenwell*; and burnt the pulpits, pews, and some of the bibles. They threatened to demolish Mr. *Hoadly's* church and house; and, when the guards came up, were detaching parties to destroy Mr. *Shower's* meeting-house, and to pull down the Bank, which stood near it."

P. 243. l. 1. Printed in the second volume of the *Examiner*, July 24, 1712.

P. 247. l. 21. *For nature, read nation.*

P. 250. "I came home at seven, and began a little whim, which just came into my head, and will make a three-penny pamphlet. It shall be finished in a week; and, if it succeeds, you shall know what it is; otherwise not." Journal to *Stella*, Jan. 16, 1712-13.

"Duke of *Ormond* and I dined at lord *Orkney's*; but I left them at seven, and came home to my whim." *Ibid.* Jan. 18.

"I was to-day with my printer, to give him a little pamphlet I had written; but not politicks. It will be out by *Monday* *." *Ibid.* Jan. 21.

"I hear there is now in the press, *An Abstract of Mr. Collins's Discourse on Free-thinking*. Whether it was written by an enemy, or a friend, my author does not say; but, in either case, if the writer strips that adventurous piece of its disguise, and leaves it naked and exposed in full sight, he will amply deserve a perusal, and cannot fail of being useful or entertaining." *Examiner*, Jan. 23.

"My little pamphlet is out: it is not politicks. If it takes, I say again, you shall hear of it." Journal to *Stella*, Jan. 25.

* It was actually advertised for sale in the original *Examiner* of *Monday*, Jan. 26; and possibly also in some of the other papers, though we cannot find it in those which have been searched for that purpose.

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This discourse is a striking specimen of the Dean's well-known talent for irony; which, as he somewhere says,

“ He was born to introduce,
 “ To fashion first, and taught its use.”

It must be owned, however, that this species of rhetorical figure is too refined, at least in the present instance, to be adapted to the apprehension and discernment of the poor, for whom it is *professedly* intended; but perhaps that profession was ironical too. KENRICK.

P. 254. l. 18. The *Hanover Club* was composed of noblemen of the first quality, and officers of the army, affectionate and zealous for the succession of the crown in the illustrious family which now adorns it.

Ibid. l. 38. It appears from the “Political State,” Nov. 1711, that *Higgins* was considered in *Ireland* in the same light with *Sacheverell* in *England*, or *Greenshields* in *Scotland*; and that the immediate cause of his being *presented* was a refusal to drink a health proposed by lord *Santry*.

Ibid. l. ult. *Luke Milbourne*, M. A. rector of *St. Ethelburga's*, author of a “Poetical translation of the Psalms, 1698;” of a volume, called “Notes on *Dryden's Virgil*, 1698;” of “*Tom of Bedlam's Answer to Hoadly, &c.*” He is frequently coupled with *Blackmore* by *Dryden*, in his Prologues and Epistles; and once by *Pope*, in “The Art of Criticism.” He is also introduced into “The Dunciad;” and in the Preface to “*Dryden's Fables*,” both he and *Blackmore* are completely dissected.

P. 263. l. 24. After *Oxford*, add, Whence, in less than two years, he was expelled for non-conformity. To divert his attention from an over-attachment to religion, he was sent by his father into *France*; and on his return was admitted of *Lincoln's-Inn*, where he studied the law till the plague broke out in 1665. He was sent to *Ireland* in 1666, to manage a considerable estate there; and it appears from *Wood, Athen. Oxon.* II. 1050, that “he was convinced of the simplicity and self-denial of the way
 “ of the people called Quakers at the city of *Corke*, where he
 “ heard one *Tho. Low*, some time a laick of *Oxon* (but then
 “ a noted Quaker), preach, ann. 1667.” In 1668, he became himself a preacher; and published “The Sandy Foundation
 “ shaken,” as a vindication of his principles; for which he under-
 derwent

derwent seven months imprisonment in *The Tower*, where he wrote many pious tracts. In 1676, he became one of the proprietors of *New Jersey*; and in 1681, the province, &c.

P. 269. l. 18. "So very beautiful are his writings," says Mr. *Felton*, "that in them we find all the riches of the most
 "luxuriant fancy, corrected and disposed by the most absolute
 "judgement; elegance and exactness meet in all parts of his
 "works; and, at the same time, when his argument requires
 "it, we have the closeness and severity of the schools; the learning and researches of a commentator, but with the life and
 "spirit of an author. There is one sort of wit, which is judged
 "too light, another too bitter and cruel, for the pulpit; and
 "what is disputed of *Horace* may be truly decided of him, that
 "his discourses are both sermons and satires together. He was
 "the brightest genius, the soundest scholar, the most consummate divine, the last age hath bred: his faults were purely
 "human, derived from his temper and constitution, and occasioned by the provocations he had received from the villainy
 "and hypocrisy of those godly times and people, which he never
 "mentioneth without a lash of his resentment."

P. 271. l. 25. *More's* theological works were printed, in one vol. fol. 1708; and his philosophical works in another, 1712.

Ibid. l. ult. Add, "The famous *Tillotson* is all over natural and easy in the most unconstrained and freest elegance of thoughts and words: his course, both in reasoning and in style, like a gentle and even current, is clear and deep, and calm, and strong. His language is so pure, no water can be more; it floweth with so free, uninterrupted a stream, that it never stoppeth the reader or itself. Every word possesseth its proper place; we meet no hard, unusual, mean, far-fetched, or over-strained expression; his diction is not in the naked terms of the things he speaks of, but rather metaphorical; yet so easy are his metaphors transferred, that you would not say they intrude into another's place, but that they step into their own." FELTON.

P. 277. l. 10. *After Deism, insert*, A volume of his miscellaneous letters was printed in 1694.

Ibid. l. 12. performances.]

"When *Ward* and *Gildon*, mighty names! are dead,

"Or but at *Chelsea*, under custards, read."

Gay's Trivia, iii. 411.

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“ Hence *Gildon* raves, that raven of the pit,
 “ Who thrives upon the carcases of wit.”

Young, *Love of Fame*, vii. 142.

Ibid. l. 33. *asserted*]. He published a Defence of it in 1709; which, with the book itself, the house of commons ordered to be burnt by the hangman, *March* 25, 1710.

P. 288. *Add to note* ⁿ, He was likewise the author of “the Lives of *Abraham*, *Isaac*, and *Jacob*, an heroic poem, 1705;” and of “*Licentia Poetica* discussed; or, The true Test of Poetry, 1709.” See a Poem of *Gay*’s, addressed to him on this book, *Gent. Mag.* 1778, p. 312.

P. 306. l. *ult.* Here, as in some other parts of this parody, the irony is palpable enough; and yet (to speak freely) we think this species of writing not the best adapted to expose even the fallacy of misrepresenting sacred subjects. False philosophy, like folly, is undoubtedly an object of ridicule; but irreligion, like vice, is too criminal to be laughed at, or treated as mere absurdity.

P. 308. l. 2. *For two, read five.* In the *fifth* edition, the examples xxxv—xxxvii * were added by *Anthony Hammond*, esq. a commissioner of the navy; a good speaker in parliament, and well-known by the name of “silver-tongued *Hammond*,” given to him by lord *Bolingbroke*. He was a man of wit; but wanted conduct; and had, if we may credit lord *Chesterfield*, “all the senses but common sense. He was the father of that elegant writer, whose “*Love Elegies*” breathe the true spirit of *Tibullus*.”

Ibid. l. 6. “It is written, it must be acknowledged, in the strain of humour peculiar to *Swift*: yet, without being too fastidious, we cannot but lament such a misapplication of literary ingenuity.” KENRICK.

P. 349. l. 16. *Medicus*]. Mr. *Pope*, as he read over every book he could think of, that could give him any light into the life of *Homer*, had gotten an old *Latin* edition of *Diodorus Siculus*, wherein he found *Homer* was said to be *MEDICUS*: at which he was overjoyed, and thought he should communicate a great discovery. But behold, when he consulted another edition, he found the true reading was *mendicus*. This I had from his own mouth at *Twickenham*. *W. B.*

P. 352. l. 13. *Delany*]. *Read the note thus*, An admirable character of this able and ingenious Divine was drawn by the

* These examples (omitted in vol. XXIV.) may be seen a few pages farther on in this volume.

Dean in 1730, (see vol. X. p. 357); by which it appears, he was early in life distinguished by Sir *Constantine Phipps* (to whom he had been chaplain). He was long the confidential friend of Dr. *Swift*; whose esteem for him, which continued during life, is evident throughout these miscellanies; particularly in the elegant verses addressed to him, *Nov. 10, 1718*, printed in vol. XVI. p. 285. He was then one of the senior fellows of *Trinity College, Dublin*; and, as a tutor, his reputation stood so high, that he was supposed to have been in the receipt of between six and seven hundred pounds a year from his pupils only. At this period, his intimacy and connexion with the Dean and his friends, who were chiefly Tories, was an impediment to his promotion, and prevented his obtaining a dispensation to hold his fellowship along with the rectory of *St. John's* in *Dublin*, to which, in the year 1725, he had been presented by the chapter of *Christ Church*. This obstacle was thrown in his way by archbishop *Boulter*; to whom he was afterwards reconciled, and, as *Faulkner* asserts, paid as much court to him, as he had formerly done to the Dean. About the year 1726, or 1727, he gave up his emoluments in the university for a small northern living and the chancellorship of *Christchurch*; to which lord *Carteret* added, in 1730, a prebend of *St. Patrick's*, making in the whole about a third part of his former income; yet lord *Carteret* was exclaimed against for having partially favoured a high-churchman. In 1729, Dr. *Delany* began a curious political paper, called, "The Tribune," of which about 20 numbers appear to have been published; and his elegant pen may be traced among the anonymous assistants in the letters of *Hibernicus*. In August 1732, the dutchess of *Queensberry* mentions Dr. *Delany's* having taken "a great fortune" from *England*; supposed to be Mrs. *Pendarves*: but in this particular there is some difficulty in reconciling the several contradictory accounts; for we have not only a letter with that lady's signature, Sept. 2, 1736; but Mr. *Faulkner* tells us, she married some years after November 1735*.—In 1732-3, the Doctor gave twenty pounds to be

* See vol. XXIV. p. 673.—It since appears, that the Doctor was twice married: first, to Mrs. *Tennison*; and afterwards to Mrs. *Pendarves*, a widow lady, whose maiden name was *Granville*, of a good family in *Staffordshire*. She lives at this time [1779] with the dutchess dowager of *Portland*, and is remarkably ingenious; particularly in an invention of her own, of representing plants by means of cut paper properly coloured, which, together with the utmost botanical precision, have all the beauty and spirit of drawing in water colours.—Her brother (Mr. *Granville*) was heir to lord *Lansdowne*.

distributed among the students in *Dublin* university; and was afterwards made chancellor of *St. Patrick's* (under which title he is honourably distinguished in *Dr. Swift's* will): he was also promoted to the deanry of *Down*; in which station he died, *May* 7, 1768. His poetical merit is sufficiently established by the specimens in this collection; his zeal for the reputation of *Dr. Swift*, by his elegant "Observations upon lord *Orreby's* Remarks," &c. published by him, in 1754, under the signature of *J. R.*; and by the letter to *Deane Swift*, esq. * quoted below; his abilities as a Controversialist, by "The Doctrine of Abstinence from Blood defended, &c." 1734.; as a Philosopher and a Divine, by three volumes, under the title of "Revelation examined with Candour, by a professed Friend to an honest Freedom of Thought in Religious Enquiries; by Fifteen Sermons on the Social Duties, in 1744;" reprinted in 1750, under the title of "Twenty Sermons upon Social Duties, and their opposite Vices. To which is added, An Essay towards evidencing the Divine Original of Tithes, which the Author considers as a Species of Social Duties;" by Sixteen other Sermons "upon Doctrines and Duties more peculiarly Christian, and against the reigning Vanities of the Age," 1754;" by "Reflections upon Polygamy, and the Encouragement given to that Practice in the Scriptures of the Old Testament, by *Phileleutherus Dublinensis*;" a second Edition of which was published in 1759, "with a Preface, in which the main objection against the work is obviated, and the Author's views in publishing it at this time accounted for;" by "An Historical Account of the Life and Reign of *David* King of *Israel*," in two volumes, 1740; by "An humble Apology for Christian Orthodoxy, 1761," 8vo. by "A Sermon preached at the Anniversary Meeting of the Governors of the *Magdalen* Charity, *March* 22, 1763," 4to; by "The Doctrine of Transubstantiation clearly and fully confuted, from common sense; from the unerring attestation of the senses; from the indubitable maxims of philosophy; from the proofs of our Saviour's miracles, vouched by himself; and from the words of his mouth, repeated and attested by *St. Paul* and the four Evangelists, 1766;" by "Eighteen Discourses and Dissertations upon various important and interesting subjects, 1766, 8vo." and by "A Sermon preached before the Society corresponding with

* See vol. XXIV. p. 673.

“ the Incorporated Society in *Dublin*, for promoting *English*
 “ Protestant Working Schools in *Ireland*, March 13, 1743-4.”

After the above particulars were digested, an ingenious writer (who had an opportunity of consulting the MSS. of lord *Corke*) very kindly communicated the following *traits* of Dr. *Delany* in the *Gentleman's Magazine*: “ About the year 1755 or 6, a most important cause, on which great part of the Doctor's personal property depended, was decided against him in the Court of Chancery in *Ireland*. It turned, it seems, on a deed, which, with other papers, he had inadvertently destroyed, and of which great advantage was made by his adversaries. On this occasion lord *Corke* said, “ The particulars against Dr. *Delany* I “ have often heard, but have really forgotten. I thought then, “ and still think, that he is incapable of any thing like knavery or “ fraud. His passions are violent. The heat of his head runs “ away with the goodness of his heart: but he is an honest man by “ nature; and, when convinced of his errors, is ready and even “ eager to acknowledge them. Unless he is much altered, (and, “ indeed, I have some reason to think he is altered,) this is some “ part of his character. Mrs. *Delany* is a most accomplished “ agreeable woman.”

“ Of the Doctor's Letter to Mr. *Deane Swift*, 1757, his Lordship expressed himself as follows: “ The answer to *D. S.* is satirical, but seems the work of an old man. I have never read “ the performance of either of my adversaries. The truth is, I “ know one to be a stark-staring madman: and I suspect the “ other of a very heated brain; but he has great and good qualities, and of those I will bear testimony to my grave. The “ Pen-knife * is curious on all accounts.” In the same year, a periodical paper, called *The Humanist*, of which there were but a few numbers †, was, undoubtedly, the production of the Dean of *Down*. Of this, the following were lord *Corke's* sentiments: “ I think I could have guessed at the author of *The Humanist*, “ even without any information, by the *chariots of Israel*. The “ first number shews us what we may expect, a good style, much “ learning, great virtue, and (unless when in a passion, which “ too often happens to the author) much *humanity* in every “ sense of that expression. The paper will be admired by men “ of sense and literature, but will never please the crowd. In

* *Guiscard's*. See above, p. 279.

† There were but Fifteen.

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“ our former days of intimacy, the author mentioned to me
 “ such a design, near twenty years ago. He was then of a pro-
 “ per age for such an undertaking. I wish him success. With
 “ all his faults, he is a good man, and incapable of acting those
 “ basenesses of which his numerous enemies accuse him. His
 “ highest rage may make him act a foolish part ; but it will never
 “ make him act a knavish one.”

“ Again, his lordship says, after reading more of that work,
 “ The *Humanist* is so called, I presume, because *humanum est*
 “ *errare*. Every line I have read of it puts me in mind of the
 “ apoplectic archbishop in *Gil Blas*. I have lately had a letter
 “ from the author, as if nothing had ever happened to make
 “ me think strangely of him. It is in its usual style, only more
 “ complimentary. Good God ! what is this world ! I am a real
 “ Christian, and therefore most heartily forgive. I believe the
 “ man incapable of designed villainy. I pity him, and I lament
 “ his infirmities, which indeed are great.”

“ In 1758, the *English* House of Lords, fully confident of Dr.
Delany's integrity, reversed the decree of the *Irish* Chancery
 abovementioned. This drew from lord *Corke* (then in the coun-
 try) the following expressions : “ The House of Lords have
 “ done themselves great honour ; and they have done Dr. *Delany*
 “ great justice. He is certainly an honest man. He means
 “ well ; he acts ill. His heart is not under his head, but his
 “ head is under his heart. When the head is kindled into an ex-
 “ traordinary heat, the heart boils over, and froths forth gall,
 “ stuff, and all the compositions of *Hecate's* cauldron. I am
 “ glad he will be easy in his fortune the remaining part of his
 “ life. It will be his own fault, if he is not as easy in his writ-
 “ ings ; for who would disturb a paralytic wrong-headed old
 “ man, especially when his own good qualities more than com-
 “ pensate his bad ones ? All at *Marston* sincerely rejoice at his
 “ success.”

“ To the above, let me add the following anecdote, which
 strongly marks his characteristical absence of mind.—In the late
 king's reign, being desirous of preaching at *St. James's*, his
 friend the lord chamberlain, or dean of the chapel (no matter
 which), had an opportunity of appointing him to that office on
 the Fifth *Sunday* in some month, an extra day, not supplied *ex*
officio by the chaplains. Uninformed of the *etiquette*, he entered
 after the prayers were begun, and, not knowing whither to go,
 crowded

crowded into the desk by the reader. The vesturer soon after was at a loss for the preacher, till, seeing a clergyman kneeling by the reader, he concluded that he was the man. He went to him, and pulled him by the sleeve. The Doctor, chagrined at being interrupted in his devotions, resisted, and kicked the intruder, who in vain begged him to come out, and said "there was no text." The Doctor replied, "He had a text." Nor could he comprehend the meaning, till the reader told him he must go into the vestry, and write down his text (as usual) for the closet. When there, he could not write, his hand shaking. Mrs. *Delany* was sent for—No paper was at hand—And at last, on a cover of a letter, the text was transcribed by Mrs. *D.* and so handed up to the king and royal family."

P. 356. l. 4. Dr. *Sheridan*, who is mentioned as the author of "The Art of Punning" by Mrs. *Pilkington*, (vol. I. p. 64.) had a large collection of *bons mots* and *contes à rire*, which Dean *Swift* endeavoured, but without effect, to persuade him to publish. See vol. XII. p. 243. After the publication of "The Art of Punning," Dr. *Sheridan* was attacked by an anonymous writer, in a poem, called "*Tom Punfibi* metamorphosed, or the Giber Gibed;" which he answered, in a Letter "To the Author of *Tom Punfibi* metamorphosed." Several other little poems were occasioned by it, particularly "A letter to *Tom Punfibi* ; occasioned by reading his excellent novel, called "*Alexander's* Overthrow, or the Downfall of *Babylon*." "*Tom Punfibi's* Farewell to the Muses;" and "*Tom Punfibi's* Refutation disproved." The above-mentioned pieces are all preserved in the first volume of "*Whartoniana*, 1727."—Two characters of Dr. *Sheridan* are exhibited by the Dean, in vol. XV. One of them written in 1729, under the ludicrous title of "The second *Solomon*," egregiously ridicules him, yet in a manner which demonstrates the highest warmth of friendship in the writer. The other portrait, delineated when the subject of it was beyond the reach either of censure or advice, is plainly from the heart, unforced and undisguised. Dr. *Sheridan* was the son of a publican in the county of *Cavan*. Having shewn early indications of extraordinary genius, he was sent to the university of *Dublin* by a gentleman who had a regard for his father. His setting out in life was fortunate. His humour and pleasantry connected him so forcibly with the witty and the great, that, at opening a school at *Dublin*, he enjoyed an income of a thousand pounds

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pounds a year, besides his livings, and some lucrative bishops' leases. He married the daughter of Mr. *Macpherson*, a *Scotch* gentleman, and owner of an estate called *Quilca*, which devolved to Mrs. *Sheridan*. Of this lady we shall only add, that perhaps the Dean has said too much; as it appears, from various instances, he thoroughly disliked her. A want of foresight and œconomy appears to have been the characteristic of Dr. *Sheridan*; and on this head also our Author has been tolerably copious. We are sorry to add, that this extraordinary genius actually lived to be in want both of money and friends: a melancholy example that, among the gay and the great, there are many who can relish a man's humour, who are impenetrable to a sense of his misfortunes. The following anecdote (which has been positively affirmed*) deserves to be recorded: "In the midst of his misfortunes, when the demands of his creditors obliged him to retirement, he went to the Dean, and solicited a lodging for a few days, till, by a proper composition, he might be restored to freedom. The Dean retired early to rest. The Doctor, fatigued, but not inclinable to go so soon to bed, sent the servant to the Dean, desiring the key of the cellar, that he might have a bottle of wine. The Dean, in one of his odd humours, returned for answer, "he promised to find him a lodging, but not "in wine;" and refused to send the key. Thunderstruck at this unexpected incivility, the tears burst from his eyes; he quitted the house, and, we believe, never after repeated the visit." He died *Sept.* 10, 1738, in the 55th year of his age; and left behind him the character of being a great linguist, a most sincere friend, a delightful companion, and the best school-master in *Europe*.

P. 359. l. 23. *After* world, *insert*, She is thus described by *Oldisworth*, in "The *British* Court:"

"*Long* is discover'd by her sweet regard,
 "With the same pleasure seen that she is heard;
 "Modest, but not precise; free, but not wild;
 "Neither affected, too reserv'd, or mild."

Dr. *Swift*'s acquaintance with her was but of short duration; having commenced, through the *Vanhomrigh* family, in 1709.—He tells us, in the *Journal to Stella*, *Sept.* 13, 1710, "I hear
 "very unfortunate news of Mrs. *Long*. She and her comrade

* In *Gibber's* *Lives of the Poets*, vol. V. p. 63.

"have

" have broke-up house, and she is broke for good and all, and is
 " going to the country; I should be extremely sorry if this be
 " true." This was owing, as we learn, *Sept.* 16, to pecu-
 niary distresses. She retired to *Lynn* in *Norfolk*; where she
 maintained a correspondence with *Dr. Swift*; as appears by his
Journal of *Oct.* 30, *Nov.* 12, and *Dec.* 10, 1710."—*Then go on*
at l. 31. "The last she wrote," &c.

P. 384. For l. 15, 16, 17, read, *Dr. Josiah Horte*, the author
 of this Proposal, was made bishop of *Leighlin and Ferns*, *Feb.* 10,
 1721; of *Kilmore*, *July* 27, 1727; and translated to *Tuam*, *Jan.*
 27, 1741. In the preface to "Seventeen Sermons on Practical
 " Subjects, 1738," we learn from himself, that it was then many
 years since he had been disabled from preaching, by an overstrain
 of his voice in the pulpit at a time when he had a cold and hoarse-
 ness. After he was archbishop, he published a little tract, called,
 "Instructions to the Clergy of *Tuam*." He married *Elizabeth*
 daughter of *William* earl of *Kerry*, *Feb.* 19, 1725, and died in
 1752, &c.

P. 394. note, l. 1. Read, In the Supplement to the Fifth Vo-
 lume of *The Athenian Gazette*.

P. 395. l. 10. Read, A very learned gentleman there.

P. 396. l. 5, 6. Read, to which I thought very proper to enure
 it for a greater light.

P. 401. Read the last note thus, Whose daughter *Anne* mar-
 ried *Mr. Perry*, the father of *Mrs. Whiteway*.

P. 409. l. 20. *Finglas*.] *Dr. Tisdall*, whom his friends used
 familiarly to call *Black Tisdall*, was author of "*Tom Pun-sibi*
 " metamorphosed, or the Giber gibered;" a satire against *Swift* and
Sheridan, in the *Gulliveriana*. He was a zealous church-tory, and
 used to entertain *Mrs. Johnson* and *Mr. Dingley* with convocation
 disputes. See *Journal* to *Stella*, *Oct.* 20, 1710.

P. 410. l. penult. After 1772, read thus, He defended the
 Bishop of *Exeter* against *Mr. Hoadly*, in "The best Answer that
 " ever was made," &c. and was author of "The Rehearsals,"
 and other political tracts.

P. 411. l. 9. These lines, to the end of the paragraph, are
 printed in vol. XVIII. and are there called "Part of a Letter."
 Perhaps they were taken from the Dean's first draught. They
 were introduced by the following sentence; which *Swift* seems to
 have dropt for the sake of enlarging on his first thoughts: "I
 " have been so long and so frequently pursued with a little paltry
 " ailment of a noise in my ears, that I could never get humour
 " and time enough to answer your letter."

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P. 417. l. 6. For *Barclay*, read *Berkeley*.

P. 419. l. 12. The statue of King *George* on horse-back was placed at *Essex Bridge, Dublin*, July 16, 1722; but covered from public view till the 1st of *August* following, at which time the franchises were rode. To this the Dean refers in his application of the passage from *Daniel*.

P. 422. l. 34. Add, He died suddenly at *Gaulstown, Oct.* 10, 1727.

Ibid. *William Percevale*, M. A. (author of "A Letter to Dr. *Synge*, &c. 1711," 4to.) archdeacon of *Cashel*, was chosen prolocutor to the lower house of convocation, Nov. 28, 1713; and appears, by *Boulter's* Letters, to have been promoted in the year 1725 to the rectory of *St. Michan's*, in *Dublin*. He was then a Dean, and most probably the person here meant. From vol. XXIII. p. 238, we learn that he was a good judge of music. He is alluded to in "The Country Life," [the other Dean's Journal,] vol. VI. p. 243. Dr. *Percevale* published, in 1713, "A Sermon at the consecration of *Christ-Church*, in the county of *Westmeath*, and the Donation of the Tithes of the Parish for the maintenance of it."—"The College Examination, a poem, 1731," is signed *William Percevale*.

P. 429. l. ult. Add, "He affects popularity; and loves to preach in coffee-houses and public places; is an open enemy to revealed religion; grave in his person; hath a good estate; doth not seem expensive, yet always in debt, and very poor." MACKY.—"This character is for the most part true." SWIFT, MS.

P. 444. ult. Add, The original edition was become so exceedingly scarce, that (when this Supplement was first in the press) the Editor in vain advertised for a copy of it in most of the public papers for many months, and obtained it at last by an unexpected accident.

Before the "Author's Preface," insert,

Although we have no positive evidence to ascribe this tract to Dr. *Swift*, yet there are circumstances which we consider equal to the most decisive testimony. It is enumerated in the *Examiner*, among other pieces which were certainly written by him, and which are separated from those of other writers in a manner which appears intended to prevent their being confounded with the works of inferior authors. But here we must lament the interruption of the Journal to *Stella*, which, in some former instances, hath so decisively ascertained those pieces which we at first only conjectured to be *Swift's* from their being classed in
the

the above-described manner. Not one tract, however, has been thus admitted, that bears not the internal marks of its author; the few which appeared suspicious being still consigned to obscurity. Our author went to *Ireland*, *June* 1713, to take possession of his Deanry; but returned to *London* in *September*: and it is certain, that the following winter produced some of the most excellent pieces, both in prose and verse, which are to be found in his whole works.

P. 448. l. 42. *After Scheme, add, Jan. 2.*

Ibid. *After* 1719-20, *add*, one called, "The Crisis of Property," *Jan.* 31, 1719-20; the other, "A Nation a Family; being the Sequel of the Crisis of Property; or a Plan for the Improvement of the *South Sea Propofal*," *Feb.* 24.

P. 458. l. 24. *Read*, See Mr. *Pope's* verses, &c.

P. 485. l. *antepenult.* See vol. IX. p. 6. In the eighth number of the *Englishman*, *Oct.* 22, 1713, Mr. *Steele* inserted a letter, giving notice that the *Crisis* was then ready for the press; and concluding in these words: "The price of this discourse will be but one shilling; and persons who are willing to subscribe for numbers of them, are desired to leave their names and such numbers with Mr. *Samuel Buckley* at the *Dolphin* in *Little Britain*. I beg the favour of you to insert this in the very next paper; for I shall govern myself in the number I print according to the number of the subscriptions." After the subscription had continued open more than two months, the *Englishman*, N^o 26, *Dec.* 26, acquainted the public, that, "at the desire of several ladies of quality, the publication of the *Crisis* is put off till the female world have expressed their zeal for the publick, by a subscription as large as that made among the other sex." This formidable pamphlet at length appeared on the 19th of *January*, 1714.

P. 501, *note*, Dr. *Offspring Blackall*, born in 1654, was made bishop of *Exeter* in 1707, and died in 1716. He preached a course of sermons at *Boyle's* lectures in 1700, which were published that year. He was then D. D. rector of *St. Mary Aldermary*, and king's chaplain. He published a volume of Sermons in 8vo, 1707; reprinted, with his other works, in 2 vols. folio, 1723. Dr. *Felton* observes, "That Bishop *Fleetwood's* softness and Bishop *Blackall's* plainness are their characteristics: excellent writers both!"

P. 508. *Read the last note thus*, There were some reasons for this reflection. Mr. *Steele* had actually a laboratory at *Poplar*. "I am an adept in astrological speculation." *Tatler*, N^o 25, and see N^o 124.

P. 527.

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P. 527. l. 3. Mr. *Thomas Elrington*, deputy-master of the revels, steward of the inns, and chief of his Majesty's company of comedians in *Ireland*, died in *July 1732*.

P. 535. l. 1. For *Barber*, read *Pilkington*; with this note, This song has been constantly, though erroneously, ascribed to Mrs. *Barber*. It is now attributed to the proper writer on the authority of a letter from *Deane Swift*, esq.

P. 595. l. 28, 29. In both places read 1707.

P. 596. l. 5. Add, He also published, "Compendium Anatomicum, novo methodo illustratum, &c. Authore *J. Case*, M.D." and "Flos *Ævi*, or Cœlestial Observations."

P. 597. l. 15. Add, "As for our *English* tongue; the great alterations it has undergone in the two last centuries are principally owing to that vast stock of *Latin* words which we have transplanted into our own soil; which being now in a manner exhausted, one may easily presage that it will not have such changes in the next centuries. Nay, it were no difficult contrivance, if the publick had any regard to it, to make the *English* tongue immutable; unless hereafter some foreign nation should invade and over-run us." BENTLEY.

P. 598. After line ult. insert the following corrections.

Vol. V. P. 249. After l. 7, add, Being an exact Account of all that passed betwixt the said Patient and the Doctor, till this present day; and a full Vindication of himself and his Proceedings from the extravagant Reports of the said Mr. *John Dennis*.

" ——— excludit fanos Helicone poëtas

"Democritus."

HOR.

Vol. V. P. 309. After l. 23, add, A *Devonshire* man of wit, for only saying in a jesting manner, *I got up Pun a horse*, instantly fell down, and broke his snuff-box and neck, and lost his horse.

Ibid. l. ult. For &c. &c. read, "So prayeth the punless and pennyless *J. BAKER*, Knight."

Vol. V. P. 310. The title was originally thus, "An Argument proving from History, Reason, and Scripture, that the present *Mohocks* and *Hawkubites* are the *Gog* and *Magog* mentioned in the *Revelations*; and therefore that this vain and transitory world will shortly be brought to its final dissolution. Written by a Reverend Divine, who was lately slain by one of the *Mohocks*, 1712. Price One Penny.

" — Laniatum corpore toto

"Deiphobum vidit, & lacerum crudeliter ora;

"Ora, manusque ambas, populataque tempora raptis

"Auribus, & truncas inhonesto vulnere nares." VIRG.

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Vol.V. P. 312. *After* l. 13, *add*, If you look into the History of *Philo Judæus*, you will find these words; “The day shall come
“when the junto shall be overthrown; then shall *Gog* and *Magog*
“arise, and the *Mohocks* and *Hawkubites* shall possess the streets,
“and dwell in their quarters; they shall come from far at the
“found of the cat-call—yea, from the furthest corner of the
“furthest part of the earth.”

Now, as this learned author well observes, *Gog* and *Magog*, in the ancient language of the *Picts*, signify *Mohock* and *Hawkubite*.

That ancient Whig, the Antichrist of *St. John*, shall lead the van like an old dragon; but in vain shall he look upon his god; he shall be cut piece-meal, and dispossessed thereof.

Vol. V. P. 313. l. 3—11. *are not in the first edition.*

After l. 20, *the first edition reads*, Yet the day shall come, when the *Mohocks* shall be as the *Moabites*, and the *Hawkubites* as the children of *Ammon*.

At the end of the tract add,

Half dead and speechless, I fung the following ejaculation:

From *Mohock* and from *Hawkubite*,
Good Lord, deliver me;
Who wander through the streets by night,
Committing cruelty.
They slash our sons with bloody knives,
And on our daughters fall;
And, if they ravish not our wives,
We have good luck withal.
Coaches and chairs they overturn,
Nay carts, most easily;
Therefore from *Gog* and eke *Magog*,
Good Lord, deliver me.

P. 599. l. 20. *After* 1715, *add*, and died *Sept. 3, 1720*, at the age of 73. The bulk of his fortune he bequeathed to such as had been sufferers on account of their religion.

“He is one of the finest gentlemen in the army, with a head
“fitted for the cabinet, as well as the camp; is very modest,
“vigilant, and *sincere*; a man of *honour* and *honesty*; without
“pride or affectation.” MACKY—“In all directly otherwise.
“A deceitful, hypocritical, factious knave; a damnable hypo-
“crite, of no religion.” SWIFT, MS.

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P. 599. l. 42. *After* 1706-7, *add*, An original letter of his, dated "From the Royal Camp at Gouldeu Bridge, August 4, "1690," is among Bishop *Gibson's* MS. papers, in the *Lambeth Library*, vol. IV. p. 42. A funeral sermon on lady *Elizabeth Cutts* was published in 1697.

P. 608. l. 42. *For* officer, *read* cofferer.

P. 609. l. 15. *For* Almanza, *read* Almanara.

P. 610. l. 47. Sir *W. Jones* was reputed one of the best speakers in the House, and was very zealous in his endeavours for promoting the Bill of Exclusion [in 1679]. He was a person of great piety and virtue; and, having taken an affection to Sir *William Temple*, was sorry to see him employed in the delivery of so unacceptable a message to the House. The substance of what he said to the Author upon it was: that, "for himself, he was old and infirm, and expected to die soon: but "you," said he, "will, in all probability, live to see the whole "kingdom lament the consequences of this message you have "now brought us from the king." *SWIFT*, *Append. to Temple*, vol. II. p. 56.

P. 611. l. 7. Dr. *Smith*, who published a catalogue of the *Cotton Library*, 1696, drew up a preface, shewing the ill use Bp. *Burnet* made of the papers preserved there; which was to have been prefixed to his book, but remains among other papers which he bequeathed to *T. Hearne*.

P. 612. *After* l. 19, *insert*, P. 185. l. 3—7. This passage (*Dr. Campbell* observes) is a very strong example of commendation couched with a great delicacy under an air of reproach.

P. 614. l. 12. *Insert*, Vol. X. P. 438. The following paragraph is omitted: "Having already spoken of many abuses relating to sign posts; I cannot here omit one more, because it plainly relates to politicks; and is, perhaps, of more dangerous consequence than any of the City Cries, because it directly tends to destroy the succession. It is the sign of his present Majesty King *George* the Second, to be met with in many streets; and yet I happen to be not only the first, but the only, discoverer of this audacious instance of Jacobitism. And I am confident that, if the Justices of the Peace would please to make a strict inspection, they might find in all such houses before which those signs are hung up in the manner I have observed, that the landlords were malignant Papists, or, what is worse, notorious *Jacobites*. Whoever views those signs may read over his Majesty's head the following letters and cyphers, G. R. II. which plainly signifies *George*, King the Second; and not King *George* the Second, or
George

George the Second King; but laying the point after the letter *G*, by which the owner of the house manifestly shews, that he renounces his allegiance to King *George* the Second; and allows him to be only the second King, *in-uendo*, that the Pretender is the first King; and looking upon King *George* to be only a kind of second King, or Viceroy, till the Pretender shall come over and seize the kingdom. I appeal to all mankind, whether this be a strained, or forced, interpretation of the inscription, as it now stands in almost every street; whether any decypherer would make the least doubt or hesitation to explain it as I have done; whether any other Protestant country would endure so public an instance of treason in the capital city from such vulgar conspirators; and, lastly, whether some Papists and Jacobites of great fortunes and quality may not probably stand behind the curtain in this dangerous, open, and avowed design against the government. But I have performed my duty, and leave the reforming of these abuses to the wisdom, the vigilance, the loyalty and activity, of my superiors.

P. 614. *After* l. 17, *insert*, vol. XI. p. 3. l. 8. The felons in *Dublin* are usually carried to the place of execution in a black cart, generally in a kneeling posture; and (if their friends can by any means procure them) commonly wear a white waistcoat and cap, with black ribbons.

Ibid. l. 22. *After* 64, *insert*, In the rebellion of 1745, Dr. *Herring* (who was then archbishop of *York*) summoned the clergy of his diocese together, and, appearing before them in regimentals, told them, he was equally as ready to fight, as to pray, for the illustrious family then on the throne; and exhorted them to follow his example. The Jacobites were not sparing of their sarcasms on his grace's behaviour: and a print was published, under the title of "The Fighting Archbishop," representing a man, dressed on one side in regimentals, and on the other in canonicals.

Ibid. *After* l. 33, *insert*, P. 200. l. 18. Another derivation of the proverb may be gathered from *Stowe*: The proctors of the hospital of *St. Anthony* in *Threadneedle-street* used to collect alms, and take from the market people lean and ill-conditioned pigs, which they turned abroad with bells about their necks, to live upon the publick; from whence the saying, *an Anthony's Pig*; and, when fat, they killed them for the use of the hospital. See *Peck's Discourse concerning Local Proverbs*, printed at the end of his *Life of Cromwell*, p. 97.

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P. 615. l. 10. *After* 1710, *add*, Mr. Pate was educated at *Trinity Hall, Cambridge*, where he took his degree of LL. B. regularly. He afterwards became a most eminent woollen-draper, lived over-against the *Royal Exchange*, and was commonly called the learned Tradesman.

In the church-yard at *Lee*, in *Kent*, is this epitaph, to his memory:

Hic jacent Reliquiæ
GULIELMI PATE,
 Viri
 Propter Ingenii Fœcunditatem
 Et Literarum Peritiam,
 Haud minus eximii,
 Quam
 Ob Morum Urbanitatem Suavitatemque
 Dilecti.
 Hunc Lapidem
 Sequenti Apophthegmate Aureo incisum,
 Tumulo imponi jussit:
 “ Epicharmian illud teneto,
 “ Nervos atque Artes esse Sapientiæ,
 “ NON TEMERE CREDERE.”
 Obiit nono die Decembris,
 Anno Ætatis suæ Octogesimo,
 Æræ Christianæ
 M DCC XLVI.

P. 620. l. 14. *Add*, “ Had some very scurvy qualities, particularly avarice.” SWIFT, MS.

Ibid. l. 27. *Add*, “ He is crooked; he seemed to me to be a gentleman of good sense, and good nature.” SWIFT, MS.

Ibid. l. 29. *Add*, “ The vainest old fool alive.” SWIFT, MS.

P. 634. l. 39. *insert*, P. 149. l. 10. Early succeed]. “ And so it did; lord *Chesterfield* having soon found an opportunity of providing for the person recommended by Dean *Swift*: the only condition he put was, never to be mentioned in any of his writings.” MATY.

P. 641. l. 13. *Lexington*] *Add*, “ He is of good understanding.” MACKY. “ A very moderate understanding.” SWIFT, MS.

Ibid. l. 40. *After* 1700, *add*, In 1706, he was appointed chancellor of the dutchy of *Lancaster*, in the room of the earl of *Derby*; and died Sept. 24, 1710.

P. 641. l. 44. *Add*, "A gentleman of learning, parts, and a lover of the constitution of his country; a short, fat man." MACKY.—"Intolerably lazy and indolent, and remarkably covetous." SWIFT, MS.

P. 643. l. 7. *Add*, "This nobleman, espousing the principles or passions of his family, had uniformly professed his attachment to the Protestant succession; and his consequent aversion to a minister who was deemed to favour the Pretender. Careless and eager in his disposition, he neither concealed his resentment, nor disguised his designs. With a commanding manner, which stamped his very forwardness with an appearance of authority, he was feared by many, but beloved by none. Brave in his person, but not remarkable for his conduct, he might be considered, in his military capacity, as a bold partizan, rather than a judicious commander. In his civil character, his fire degenerated into a violence that often defeated his views. In his public exhibitions in parliament, he was rather spirited than eloquent; better calculated to terrify his enemies, than to support his friends. His great defect was, a love of money and emolument, which he could not effectually conceal with all the efforts of his pride. His chief talent was, an address in managing the prejudices of the vulgar. He marked their opinions as they changed, and fell dextrously down with the tide." MACPHERSON.—"Ambitious, covetous, cunning Scot; has no principle, but his own interest and greatness. A true Scot in his whole deportment." SWIFT, MS.

P. 647. l. 14. *Add*, "He never will make any great figure in the house of peers, the sword being more his profession. He is a fair-complexioned man, well-shaped, taller than the ordinary size, and a man of honour." MACKY.—"As arrant a scoundrel as his brother." SWIFT, MS.

P. 650. l. 8. *Charles*]. "He loves jests and puns." MACKY.—"I never observed it.—Being very poor, he complied too much with the party he hated." SWIFT, MS.

Ibid. l. 44. *Add*, "The earl of Orkney married Mrs. Villiers, and got a good estate by her." MACKY.—"An honest good-natured gentleman, and hath much distinguished himself as a foldier." SWIFT, MS.

P. 653. l. 4. *son*]. "A very giddy-headed young fellow, with some wit." MACKY.—"He is not worth mentioning." SWIFT, MS.

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P. 653. l. 6. *Add*, "He was used ill by most ministers; he
"ruined his own estate, which put him under a necessity to
"comply with the times." SWIFT, MS.

P. 661. l. 15. *Worcester*]. In consequence of this hint, the
Editor of this *Supplement* hath occasion thus publicly to return
thanks to Mr. *Swift*, for having obligingly favoured him with
answers to several queries.

P. 662. l. 4. *Read the whole thus*, Sir *Paul Methuen*, a very
ingenious gentleman, who was ambassador at the court of *Por-
tugal*. He was member for *Brackley* in *Northamptonshire*, one of
the lords of the treasury, and secretary of state in the absence of
Mr. *Stanhope*. His collection of pictures was esteemed one of the
finest in *England*. This gentleman, during his residence in *Por-
tugal*, is said to have invented the wine which bears his name.—
"A man of intrigue, but very muddy in his conceptions, and
"not quickly understood in any thing." MACKY.—"A profligate
"rogue, without religion or morals; but cunning enough,
"yet without abilities of any kind." SWIFT, MS.

P. 663. l. 1. *Frankland*]. "A gentleman of a very sweet;
"easy, affable disposition; of good sense; extremely zealous for
"the constitution of his country, yet does not seem over for-
"ward; keeps an exact unity among the officers under him, and
"encourages them in their duty through a peculiar familiarity,
"by which he obliges them, and keeps up the dignity of being
"master." MACKY.—"A fair character." SWIFT, MS.

P. 664. l. 11. *After* M. A. *read*, was fellow of *Trinity Col-
lege, Cambridge*, 1683, when he wrote a poem, "On the mar-
"riage of *George* prince of *Denmark* and the lady *Anne*." He
was a friend to Mr. *Otway*, &c.

Ibid. l. 24. *Add*, "Mr. *Duke* may be mentioned under the
"double capacity of a *Poet* and *Divine*. He is a bright example
"in the several parts of writing, whether we consider his *origi-
"nals*, his *translations*, *paraphrases*, or *imitations*: But here I
"can only mention him as a *Divine*, with this peculiar commen-
"dation, that in his sermons, besides liveliness of wit, purity
"and correctness of style, and justness of argument, we see many
"fine allusions to the ancients, several beautiful passages hand-
"somely incorporated in the train of his own thoughts; and, to
"say all in a word, *classic learning*, and a *christian spirit*."

FELTON.

P. 664.

P. 664. l. 52. *Add*, The ladies *Mary*, *Emilia*, and *Henrietta*, died in their infancy; lady *Elizabeth* died *April* 20, 1750; and lady (*Mary*) *Ashburnham*, *June* 1712.

P. 665. l. 34. "The late Dean of *Canterbury* is excellent in
"the whole. His thoughts and reasoning bright and solid. His
"style is just, both for the purity of the language, and for the
"strength and beauty of expression; but the periods are formed
"in so peculiar an order of the words, that it was an observation,
"nobody could pronounce them with the same grace and advan-
"tage as himself." FELTON.

Ibid. l. 38. *Add*, and uncle to Dr. *Jeremiah Milles*, the present dean of *Exeter*, and president of the Society of Antiquaries, to whom bishop *Milles* left the whole of his fortune.

P. 672. *After* l. 2. *insert*, P. 13. l. 38. *add*, "He certainly
"is one of the most generous, princely men that ever was; but
"good-natured to a fault, loves glory, and consequently is
"crowded with flatterers: never knew how to refuse any body,
"which was the reason why he obtained so little from king
"*William*, asking for every body. He hath all the qualities of
"a great man, except that one of a statesman, hating business;
"loves, and is beloved by, the ladies; of a low stature, but
"well-shaped; a good mien and address; a fair complexion,
"and very beautiful face." MACKY.—"Fairly enough written,"
SWIFT, MS.

Ibid. l. 24. *insert*, P. 69. *Add to note*, Macky, having left his office, was thrown into prison for debt. After the accession of king *George*, the packet-boats to *Dublin* were put under his direction; which not answering his expectations in point of profit, he represented his case in 1723 to Mr. Secretary *Walpole*, who employed him in some services on the continent, and rendered the close of his life comfortable. He died at *Rotterdam* in 1726; "The Characters of *Great Britain*" (drawn up in his name in 1703 for the use of the princess *Sophia*, but which were in truth written by a Mr. *Davis* an officer in the customs) were annexed to his "Memoirs of Secret Services," printed in 1732, from a MS. said to be attested by his son, *Spring Macky*, esq.—The Editor of this Supplement has been permitted to transcribe Dr. *Swift's* notes on these curious Characters, from a copy formerly belonging to *John Putland*, esq. a near relation to the Dean, and who took them from *Swift's* own hand-writing. This volume afterwards

came into the possession of *Philip Carteret Webb*, esq. and is now the property of *Thomas Astle*, esq. a gentleman to whom the publick are indebted for several very accurate and curious publications, and whose valuable collections are rendered infinitely more so by that obliging readiness with which he communicates them at all times, when they are likely to promote the success of any literary undertaking.

Such opportunities as have occurred in the course of this *Supplement* have been taken, to introduce the Dean's observations. The following short remarks complete the sett. Some of them are tinged, it must be acknowledged, with acrimony. But they were characters which *Swift* had in general the best opportunity of knowing thoroughly. They were evidently written at the instant he read the printed book of *Macky*; and are clearly the genuine effusions of his real sentiments.

"Mr. *Aglionby*. Envoy to the *Swiss Cantons*." *MACKY*.—

"Dr. *Aglionby*. He had been a papist." *SWIFT*, MS.

Colonel *Aylmer*. "A violent party-man; born in *Ireland*."

SWIFT, MS.

Sir *Lambert Blackwell*. "He seemed to be a very good-natured

"man." *SWIFT*, MS.

Marquis of *Breadalbin*. "A blundering, rattle-pated, drunken

"fot." *SWIFT*, MS.

Mr. *Carstairs*. "He is the cunningest subtle dissembler in the

"world, with an air of sincerity; a dangerous enemy, because

"always hid. He is a fat, sanguine-complexioned fair man;

"always smiling, where he designs most mischief; a good

"friend when he is sincere." *MACKY*.—"A true character,

"but not strong enough by a fiftieth part." *SWIFT*, MS.

Philip Stanhope earl of *Chesterfield*. "He is above fifty years

"old." *MACKY*.—"If it be old *Chesterfield*, I have heard he

"was the greatest knave in *England*." *SWIFT*, MS.

Lord *Cholmondeley*. "Good for nothing, as far as ever I knew."

SWIFT, MS.

Lord *Delawarr*. "Of very little sense; but formal, and well

"soured with the low kind of the lowest politicks." *SWIFT*,

MS.

Charles earl of *Dorset*. "Of great learning." *MACKY*.—"Small

"or none." *SWIFT*, MS.—"He is still one of the pleasantest

"companions

“ companions in the world, when he likes his company.”

MACKY.—“ Not of late years, but a very dull one.” SWIFT, MS.

Earl of *Feverſham*. “ He is a very dull old fellow.” SWIFT, MS.

Andrew Fletcher of *Saltoun*. “ A moſt arrogant conceited pedant

“ in politicks; cannot endure the leaſt contradiction in any of

“ his viſions or paradoxes.” SWIFT, MS.

Charles Fitzroy duke of *Grafton*. A very pretty gentleman.”

MACKY.—“ Almoſt a flobberer; without one good quality.”

SWIFT, MS.

Earl of *Grantham*. “ Good for nothing.” SWIFT, MS.

Lord *Grey of Wark*. “ Had very little in him.” SWIFT, MS.

Lord *Griffin*. “ His ſon was a plain drunken fellow.” SWIFT, MS.

Lord *Guilford*. “ A mighty filly fellow.” SWIFT, MS.

Sir *Charles Haro*. “ His father was a groom; he was a man of

“ ſenſe, without one grain of honeſty.” SWIFT, MS.

Mr. *Hill*, envoy to *Turin*. “ He took deacon’s * orders. He is

“ a gentleman of very clear parts, and affects plainneſs and

“ ſimplicity† in his dreſs, and converſation eſpecially. He is a

“ favourite to both ‡ parties. He is a thin tall || man.” MACKY.

Secretary *Johnſtown*. “ He is very honeſt, yet ſomething too

“ credulous and ſuſpicious. He would not tell a lie for the

“ world.” MACKY.—“ A treacherous knave. One of the

“ greateſt knaves even in *Scotland*.” SWIFT, MS.

Earl of *Lindſay*. “ Hath both wit and learning.” MACKY.—

“ I never obſerved a grain of either.” SWIFT, MS.

Charles lord *Lucas*. “ A good plain humdrum.” SWIFT, MS.

Mr. *Manſel*. “ Of very good-nature, but a very moderate ca-

“ pacity.” SWIFT, MS.

John duke of *Mariborough*. “ Detestably covetous.” SWIFT, MS.

Ralph duke of *Montagu*. “ As arrant a knave as any in his

“ time.” SWIFT, MS.

Marquis of *Montroſe*. “ Not very homely, and makes a ſorry

“ appearance.” SWIFT, MS.

Charles Lenox duke of *Richmond*. “ He is a gentleman good-

“ natured to a fault; very well-bred, and hath many valuable

“ things in him; is an enemy to buſineſs, very credulous.”

MACKY.—“ A ſhallow coxcomb.” SWIFT, MS.

Edward Montague earl of *Sandwich*. “ As much a puppy as

“ ever I ſaw; very ugly and a fop.” SWIFT, MS.

* Prieſt’s. SWIFT, MS. † Au contraire. *Ib.* ‡ To neither. *Ib.*

|| Short, if I remember right. *Ib.*

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Mr. *Smith* (Speaker of H. C.) "I thought him a heavy man."

SWIFT, MS.

Thomas Grey earl of *Stamford*. "He looked and talked like a
"very weak man; but it was said he spoke well at council."

SWIFT, MS.

George Stepney. "One of the best poets now in *England*."

MACKY—"Scarce a third rate." SWIFT, MS.

Thomas Tufton earl of *Thanet*. Of great piety and charity."

SWIFT, MS.

Earl of *Wicms*. "He was a black man; and handsome for a

"*Scot*." SWIFT, MS.

Sir *Nathan Wright*. "Very covetous." SWIFT, MS.

P. 395. l. 30. For Dr. *Swift's* family, read the mother of Dr. *Swift*.

P. 417. Read, Berkeley.

Ibid. l. 12. Reading the name of *Cross* in this page gives me reason to apprehend the letter is misdated; for *Crosse*, who had been chaplain to the *Smyrna* company, was not rector of *St. Mary's* until the year 1722; nor do I believe he was at all known in *Ireland*, further than, perhaps, by name, until his arrival there, when, by the virulence of party rage, Dean *Francis*, an old Tory, father to Mr. *Francis*, who translated *Horace*, was most iniquitously, or rather, properly speaking, most spitefully turned out of the rectory of *St. Mary's*, which he had enjoyed for eighteen years; and which I must allow the court had some pretensions to dispose of: the story is too long to trouble you with. But, in short, *Crosse* was so universally detested for accepting a living, which had been absolutely refused by two or three others of the clergy (particularly by Dr. *Cobb*, who lived to be promoted several years after to the archiepiscopal see of *Dublin*) that I am sure *Lindsay*, who was an old and high Tory, would scorn to be acquainted with him. My real opinion is, that *Crosse*, in that passage, is no more than a Pun. D. S.

P. 133. *Note*, l. 5. *Add*, He was also made chaplain to the son, by *Swift's* recommendation. *Journal to Stella*, July 17, 1712.

P. 205. *After* Letter IV. *add the following*:

To Mr. *Thomas Beach* *, Merchant in *Wrexham*, *Denbysbire*; to be left at the Custom-house Warehouse in *Chester*, and given to *Stephen Lovel*, Esq; Collector of the Customs in *Chester*.

SIR,

Dublin, April 12, 1735.

AFTER the fate of all Poets, you are no favourite of Fortune; for your letter of *March 31* did not come to my hands till two days after Sir *William Fownes's* death; who, having been long afflicted with the stone and other disorders, besides great old age, died about nine days ago. If he had recovered, I should have certainly waited on him with your Poem †, and recommended it and the author very heartily to his favour. I have seen fewer good panegyrics than any other sort of writing, especially in verse, and therefore I much approve the method you have taken; I mean, that of describing a person who possesseth every virtue, and rather waving that Sir *William Fownes* was in your thoughts, than that your picture was like in every part. He had indeed a very good natural understanding, nor wanted a talent for poetry; but his education denied him learning, for he knew no other language except his own; yet he was a man of taste and humour, as well as a wise and useful citizen, as appeared by some little Treatise for regulating the Government of this city; and I often wished his advice had been taken. I read your Poem several times, and shewed it to three or four

* Mr. *Thomas Beach*, the person to whom this letter is addressed, was a wine merchant at *Wrexham*, in *Denbighsbire*. He was a man of learning, of great humanity, of an easy fortune, and was much respected. He published in the year 1737, in 4to. "*Eugenio*, or Virtuous and Happy Life," a poem inscribed to Mr. *Pope*; a work by no means destitute of poetical merit. He is said by some to have entertained very blameable notions in religion; but this appears rather to be conjecture than a well-established fact. It is certain he was at times grievously afflicted with a very terrible disorder in his head, to which his friends ascribed his melancholy catastrophe. On the 17th of *May*, 1737, soon after the publication of his poem, he cut his throat with such shocking resolution, that it was reported his head was almost severed from his body.

† The poem which Mr. *Beach* sent was that he afterwards published under the title of *Eugenio*; and, from a perusal of it, we find he adopted every one of the Dean's hints and corrections. Even the triplet is discarded, and the poem now consists of three hundred lines.

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judicious friends, who all approved it, but agreed with me, that it wanted some corrections. Upon which I took a number of lines, which are in all 299, the odd number being occasioned by what they call a triplet, which was a vicious way of rhyming, wherewith *Dryden* abounded, and was imitated by all the bad versifiers in *Charles* the Second's reign. *Dryden*, though my near relation, is one I have often blamed as well as pitied. He was poor, and in great haste to finish his plays, because by them he chiefly supported his family, and this made him so very uncorrect; he likewise brought-in the *Alexandrine* verse at the end of his triplets. I was so angry at these corruptions, that about 24 years ago I banished them all by one triplet, with the *Alexandrine*, upon a very ridiculous subject *. I absolutely did prevail with Mr. *Pope*, and *Gay*, and Dr. *Young*, and one or two more, to reject them. Mr. *Pope* never used them till he translated *Homer*, which was too long a work to be so very exact in: and I think in one or two of his last Poems he hath out of laziness done the same thing, though very seldom. I now proceed to what I would have corrected in your poem. Line 6, for *han't*, read *want*; I abhor those *han'ts* and *won'ts*, &c. they are detestable in verse as well as prose. L. 46, for *whilst*, put *while*. L. 83, *derives*, I doubt, there is no verb deponent, but always active. L. 106, "If *Noll* usurps, or *James*;" *Noll* is too much a cant word for a grave poem; and as to *James*, he was a weak bigoted Papist, desirous, like all kings, of absolute power, but not properly a tyrant. P. 109. *And midst* harsh and rough, the elision unluckily placed. L. 115, 116. I cannot suffer an ill rhyme, such as *seen* and *scene*; (I forgot the triplet in L. 108, which I wish were clipped of one of its three wings;) and L. 110, *to Glory*, I wish it were *in Glory*. L. 118. *Does*. This word should be avoided, as a mere expletive. L. 155. *Does*. The same fault. L. 161. *The Ingrate*. This verse is not right measure, but sounds very ill. L. 201. *Chearful*, &c. This verse wants a verb, as *are*, or some other. 204. *Does*. L. 217, for *pervade* it should be *per-vades*. L. 218, *and grows*, *Quere*, is not *or* more proper? L. 278, *Cuzzoni fam'd*. This is an expletive, not a proper epithet. L. 289, *That dares*. The word *that*, as it is placed, spoils the whole line, and is not proper, for the right word should be *who*. L. 294, *Reascend*. I know not the reason for this word. Why not rather *ascend*? I slipt, L. 290, *Than*, I

* See the concluding lines of the Description of a City Shower.

suppose you only meant *then*. You will do right to read over your Poem carefully, and observe where there be any more oversights of the same kind with those I have noted, and to be corrected; which you can do better than any other person. A friend can only see what is amiss, but the writer can mend it more easily. All you desire in relation to Sir *W. F.* is at an end by his death; otherwise I should gladly have performed it in the best and most effectual manner I was able. As to the publishing it here, I utterly differ from you. No printer in this beggarly town, and enslaved starving kingdom, would print it without being paid his full charge of his labour, nor would be able to sell two dozen unless he could afford it for a penny. I would rather advise you to have it published in *London* by *Motte* or *Lintot*, or any other Bookseller there who deals in Poetry. It would bear a shilling price; but, as I presume you are not much known as a Poet in that great city, you should get some person of consequence to recommend it.

As to what things are printed here on supposition they were mine, the thing was done directly against my inclinations, out of the disdain I had of their being published in so obscure and wretched a country. But I would have been well enough satisfied if the booksellers in *London* could have agreed among themselves to print them there; and I believe they now repent they did not, because every printer there hath a property in their copy; and what things are supposed to be mine belonged to several Booksellers, who might have shared equally, according to what Copies they held. I have been called away till evening: however, my paper could afford me but little more room if I had staid. I am, with true esteem, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

JONATHAN SWIFT."

P. 251. l. 32. *Read Wells.*

* * * *The Editor may perhaps be censured for having admitted a few pieces of dubious authority in the present Supplement; though he hath used such liberty cautiously, and in general hath assigned reasons for it. By way of atonement, if any should be deemed necessary, he will point out the titles of many others; which, having been erroneously ascribed to the Dean, he hath not scrupled to discard as spurious.*

" *Mully of Mountoun.* By the Author of the Tale of a Tub. 1704*."

" A new Voyage to the Island of Fools, representing the Policy, Government, and present State, of the *Stultitians*. By a noble *Venetian*. 1713."

" A Letter to the Dissenters, 1714."

" *Essays, Divine, Moral, and Political; viz.* 1. Of Religion in general. 2. Of Christianity. 3. Of Priests. 4. Of Virtue.

" 5. Of Friendship. 6. Of Government. 7. Of Parties. 8. Of

" Plots. † By the Author of the Tale of a Tub, sometime the Writer of the Examiner, and the Original Inventor of the Band-box Plot‡. 1714."

" An Hue and Cry after Dr. *Swift*. 1714."

" The Wonderful Wonder of Wonders, by Dr. *Swift*. 1721."

" The Blunderful Blunder of Blunders."

" The Benefit of Farting explained. 1722."

" The Lady's Answer to Don *Fart-in-han-do's* Benefit of Farting. 1722."

" The Benefit of Farting further explained, vindicated, and maintained, against those Blunderbuffes who will not allow it to be concordant to the common Law."

" The Manifesto of Lord *Peter*. 1726."

" *Gulliveriana*: or a Fourth Volume of Miscellanies. Being a sequel of the three volumes published by *Pope* and *Swift*, 1726." [Some genuine fragments are intermixed in the volume, with many infamous and spurious productions. The author was *Smedley*.]

* This Poem was Dr. *King's*; the fraudulent attempt to deceive was a piratical Publisher's.

† In the second edition, 1715, the title was thus altered, "Collected from the Works of *J. S—t*, D— of *St. P—*, and Author of the Tale of a Tub."

‡ See above, p. 25.

" The

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“ The most wonderful Wonder that ever appeared to the *British* Nation. Being an Account of the Travels of Mynheer *Veteranus* through the Woods of *Germany*. And an Account of his taking a most monstrous She Bear, who had nursed up the Wild Boy. Their landing at *The Tower*; their reception at Court; the daily visits they receive from multitudes of all ranks and orders of both Sexes. With a Dialogue between the old She Bear and her Foster Son. To which is added, *Viri humani, falsi & faceti Gulielmi Sutherlandi, multarum artium & scientiarum Doctoris Doctissimi, Diploma*. Written by the Copper-farthing Dean, 1726.”

“ The Six-penny Miscellany. 1726.”

“ It cannot rain but it pours: or, the *First* Part of *London* strewed with Rarities. Being a full and true account of a fierce and wild *Indian* Deer that beat the breath out of Mr. *U——k*'s body. As also how Madam *Faustina*, the rare Singing Woman, has been taken hoarse. Together with a lamentable story of their being blooded. And likewise a true relation of the arrival of the two marvellous black *Arabian* ambassadors, who are of the same country with the wonderful horse lately shewn in *King-street*. N. B. The *Second** part of this book, by mistake of the printer, was published first. 1726.”

“ The Broken Mug, a Tale. By Dean *Swift*.”

“ Miscellanea. The second volume. 1. An Essay upon Gibing, with a project for its improvement. 2. The praise of women; done out of *French*. 3. An essay on the mischief of giving fortunes with women in marriage. 4. *Swiftiana*; or, Poems by Dean *Swift* and several of his friends. 5. *Laus Ululæ*, the praise of owls; translated from the *Latin*, by a Canary-bird.” [The greater part of this volume appears to have been Dr. *Sherridan*'s, probably in conjunction with the Dean.]

“ Art of meditating over an House of Office. 1727.”

“ Two *Lilliputian* Odes. The first on the famous Engine with which Captain *Gulliver* extinguished the flames in the Royal Palace. The second, inviting a Bookfeller to a Coffee-house, where the Author was. 1727.”

“ Memoirs of the Court of *Lilliput*. Written by Captain *Gulliver*: Containing an account of the intrigues, and some other particular transactions of that nation, omitted in the two volumes of his travels. Published by *Lucas Bennet*; with a Preface, shewing how these papers fell into his hands. 1727.”

* Meaning that published by Dr. *Arbuthnot*, see vol. V. p. 241.

“ A Trip

" A Trip to the Moon. By Mr. *Murtagh M'Dermot*.

" 1728."

" An historical and critical Dissertation upon the art of felling Bargains. 1728."

" Schemes from *Ireland*, for the benefit of the body natural, ecclesiastical, and politick. The first humbly offered, for making Religion and the Clergy useful. With the Author's observations on the cause and cure of the Piles; and some useful directions about wiping the Posteriors. The second, An infallible scheme * to pay the public debt of this nation in six months. Humbly offered to the consideration of the P—t. 1732."

" A serious and useful Scheme, to make an Hospital for Incubables; of universal benefit to all his majesty's subjects. Occasioned by a report, that the estate of *Richard Norton*, esq. was to be appointed by Parliament for such an endowment. To which is added, A Petition of the Footmen in and about *Dublin*. By a celebrated Author in *Ireland*. 1733."

" An Essay upon improving and adding to the Strength of *Great Britain and Ireland*, by Fornication; justifying the same from Scripture and Reason. By a young Clergyman. 1735." This was written by Mr. *Pilkington*, and endeavoured to be passed-off as *Swift's*.

" The Querist †; containing several Queries proposed to the consideration of the public. 1736."

" That part of the last Will and Testament of *Isaac Bickerstaff*, esq. which relates to the public; with his strange and wonderful prophecies, to be fulfilled in the years 1738 and 9. To which is added, an important Meditation on a Staff, a Fragment. Published in pursuance of the said Will, by *Gabriel Bickerstaff*, esq. his nephew and executor. 1738."

" A proposal humbly offered to the P——t, for the more effectual preventing the further growth of Popery. With the description and use of the Ecclesiastical Thermometer; very proper for all families. By Dr. S—t. To which is added, the humble petition ‡ of the weavers, and venders of gold and silver embroiderers, &c."

* This Pamphlet was written by Mr. *Pilkington*. See above, p. 476.

† By *John Dowse*, esq.

‡ By Bishop *Berkeley*. An excellent work.

SPURIOUS PRODUCTIONS. 471

“ Dean *Swift's* Medley. Containing, 1. His Scheme for making Religion and the Clergy useful, &c. 2. Reasons against Coition. 3. The natural history of the *Arbor Vitæ*. Together with several other curious and entertaining things, not mentioned in the title.”

“ Human Ordure botanically considered. The first essay of the kind ever published in the world *. 1748.”

“ “ An ingenious and learned discourse, being a Sermon preached to a congregation of Glass Bottles; found amongst some manuscript papers belonging to a certain facetious Divine lately deceased. Third edit. 1752.”

“ A Supplement to the Works of Dr. *Swift*, by *F. Cogan*, 1752.” [For the most part genuine, but extremely incorrect.]

“ An authentic copy of the last Will and Testament of the Rev. Dr. *Swift*, Dean of *St. Patrick's*, *Dublin*. To which are added, some explanatory notes, by the publisher.”

“ Dean *Swift's* Ghost. 1753.”

“ Dean *Swift's* Legacy to the wicked Authors of the present age. Published, according to the Dean's appointment, by *H. F.* esq.”

“ A Dialogue in the Shades below; managed by Mrs. *Philips*, Mrs. *Pilkington*, Dean *Swift*, *Galileo*, *Lais* the courtesan, and several other persons of taste and distinction.”

“ Modern Honour, a poem in two cantos, supposed to be written by Dean *Swift* in 1740; and addressed to Mr. P * * *.” 4to. 1760.

* Written by Dr. Chamberlayne.

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* Author of "Poetical Exercises written upon several Occasions, 1687." 8vo.

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* Relict of *Richard Tennifer*, Esq. On the death of their daughter, an estate of 2000*l.* per ann. devolved to Dr. *Delany* for life.

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* The author of "A Philosophical Survey of the South of Ireland" refers to an unpublished letter of Dr. *Swift*, now in the possession of lord *Dartrey*, "which entirely acquits him of that want of hospitality laid to his charge from some passages in his *Hamilton's Bawn*. The letter is written to that Dr. *Jinny* represented in the poem as looking so like a *ninny*; the purport of it is, to acquaint the Doctor (then Rector of *Armagh* in the neighbourhood of which he spent the summer) how he passed his time. Among other amusements, he mentions that of writing this very poem, the motives which excited him to it, and the effects it produced. And so far was it from giving umbrage to the Lady, or jealousy to the Knight, that every addition he made at night came up with the bread and butter as part of the entertainment next morning, and all parties expressed the utmost satisfaction."—The offence which the Dean had given was not what this ingenious writer supposes. It was not by the poem called *Hamilton's Bawn*, which was not written till 1729, but by the destruction of a favourite old thorn in 1726, that the *Acheson* family were offended. The tree, which was a remarkable one, was much admired by Sir *Arthur*; yet the Dean, in one of his unaccountable humours, gave directions for cutting it down in the absence of the Knight, who was of course highly incensed, nor would see *Swift* for some time after. By way of making his peace, the Dean wrote the poem, "On cutting down the old Thorn at *Market Hill*;" which had the desired effect.

† In p. 457. l. 27. for regimentals, read canonicals.

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* Begun May 26, 1713; and continued till July 20, 1714.

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* An instrument which by many complicated movements represents the revolutions of the heavenly bodies. It was first made by Mr. *Rowley*, a mathematician born at *Litchfield*, and so named from his patron the earl of *Orrery*. By one or other of this family almost every art has been encouraged or improved. JOHNSON.

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* "How wretched is this Advertisement! If both the language and logic did not prove him an *Impostor*, who wrote it; I should have suspected *Laroclesworth*: for it is certainly one as ignorant as *H.* of those times; and there can hardly be such another. To talk of *Swift's* prejudices, early imbibed, in favour of the Tory ministry; who was most devoutly attached, as he repeatedly professed under his own hand, even to *Stella* as well as to themselves; till 1710, to the Whigs; is most curious: to talk of

vol. XVII. Verses to his memory, 352. His remarks on Dr. Gibbs's Psalms, 357—363. His lasting affection for *Whitehaven*, 366. He loved *Ireland*, but hated the old inhabitants, *ibid.* The style in which he used to speak of that country in private conversation, *ibid.* Searched the register-book of *St. Warburgh's*, for his own baptism, *ibid.* His name, cut by himself, still on a board at the school of *Kilkenny*, *ibid.* In danger of being refused his degree of bachelor of arts*, 367. Designed to write *An Account of the kingdom of Abjurdities*, *ibid.* Books which he read in one year at *Moor-park*, 368. Kept a register of the variations of *Sir William Temple's* health for several months before his death, 369. Was personally known to king *William*, 370. Form of prayer which he used before his sermons, 371. His way of thinking in religion and politicks, 372. Subjects for a volume, which he was about publishing in *October* 1708, 373. His tract "On Reading, and the Corruption of Taste in Writing," was probably never published, or ascribed to a wrong author, *ibid.* His memorandum on the death of his mother, 374; who put an innocent trick on *Mrs. Brent*, her landlady, 375. His

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of the Q. as his indulgent royal Mistress, whom he never spoke to, and who never spoke to him, nor could bear him; and to whom he says himself, he was so far from having any obligation, that, &c.; is most ingenious: to call repeated attempts to remove the Pretender out of *France* incompatible with repeated declarations against inviting the Electoral Prince of *Hanover* into *England*, is a capital proof of his understanding. The *abdicated King* is an absurd phrase; to whomsoever applied: but his objection to it is an absurd objection. And "many live still in doubt, if he was sent out of *France*, he was sent into *England*;" *quis sic loquitur*," &c. &c. S. S.

* The following Extracts from the registry of the College of *Dublin* are curious:

1682. 24 April. *Jonathan Swift*, filius *Jonathan Swift*; natus annos quatuordecim—natus in comitatu *Dublinensi*; educatus sub ferulâ mag. *Rydur*—Tutor *St. George Aſſe*.

So that Dr. *Hazokeſworth* is mistaken, when he says, in the "Life of *Swift*," p. 6. and 11, that *Swift* went into the College in 1681.—He did not, it appears, enter till April 1682.

Smalley, whose name is rendered immortal by *Swift*, entered the College about five years after, as appears from the same registry:

1687. *Jonathan Smalley*, Pont. fil. *Johan*. ann. 18; natus *Dublinii*, educ. sub ferulâ mag. *Buruck*. Tutor *Ben Scroggs*.

† Sept. 15, 1738, the Dean gave a handsome sum of money to 40 decayed house-keepers, to buy coals and other necessaries for the then approaching winter. goodneſs

goodness to his dependents, 397. Built an alms-house for three poor widows, 398. Often asserted the rights of the *Liberties of St. Patrick*, against the archbishop, when a prebendary, 399. His usual dinner, *ibid.* Was cleanly even to superstition, *ibid.* Liberality, which in others is an exercise of self-love, was in him a duty, and an act of obedience to God, 400. His patriotism, *ibid.* Two verses which he made in his sleep, 401. His advertisement in his defence against lord *Allen*, whom he distinguished by the name of *Traulus*, 402. His melancholy condition on feeling the decay of his senses, 403. Always read the third chapter of *Job* on his birth-day, *ibid.* An observation of his on Providence, *ibid.* His reason for not leaving the aldermen of *Dublin* trustees for his intended hospital, as he first designed, *ibid.* When a child, went a-strolling with a company of Gypsies, 406. Assumed several other mean characters, 407. His expedition in the character of a beggar, *ibid.* A trick he played lady *Betty Berkeley*, *ibid.* His generous behaviour to an *Irish* servant, 408. Raised a poor nailer from indigence to a comfortable subsistence, *ibid.* His manner of managing his income after he came to the Deanry, 409. His only extravagance was in silver plate, *ibid.* Would not suffer the *Ormond* arms in his cathedral to be taken down, when the duke was degraded from all his honours, 410. Reconciled a young clergy-

man, who had married without the knowledge of his friends, to his father, 412. The great veneration he was held in by his chapter, *ibid.* Couplets written by him and lord *Carteret* on a window, 413. His spirited answer to lord *Carteret*, who would not make him a trustee of the linen-board, or a justice of peace, 414. Was longer writing "The Drapier's Letters," than any other part of his works, *ibid.* Honour paid him at a commencement at *Trinity College, Dublin*, *ibid.* An original picture of him* in the Deanry house, *Dublin*, *ibid.*; and another at *Oxford*, 415. His *Latin* and *English* epigrams on the city of *Waterford*, 416. Went usually three times to church on a *Sunday*, *ibid.* His generosity to sufferers by fire, 417. Had once a design of leaving 3000*l.* to be lent at interest in small sums, *ibid.* His manner of visiting his inferiors, *ibid.* Used sometimes to allow a *Saturnalia* to his servants, 418. On a singular occasion began reading the service for archdeacon *Whittingham*, *ibid.* Humorous story of the Dean and Dr. *Bolton*, *ibid.* Different instances of his great unhappiness at the thoughts of losing his senses, 419. Became entirely childish for near two years before his death, *ibid.* His person and behaviour described, *ibid.* 420. His change of party accounted for, 436. Was not a little mortified at his disappointment of being chaplain to the lord-lieutenant, *ibid.* A list of spurious productions † ascribed to him, 468.

* Placed there in *April 1739*. It is thus inscribed,

"Præsentî tibi maturos largimur honores ;

"Nil oriturum alias, nil ortum, tale fatentes."

† To these may be added, "The *Briton* described, or a pleasant Relation of D---n *S---s* Journey to that antient kingdom, and remarkable passages that occurred in "the way," &c. printed in "A Collection of *Welsh* Travels and Memoirs of *Wales*. "1741."

Swift

Swift (Deane, esq.). His account of the pen-knife, with which Mr. *Harley* was stabbed, 279. His Verses to Mr. *Bindon*, 350.

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Traulus (a fluterer). See *Swift*.

Triplets. Censured by the Dean, 466.

True-born Englishman. By whom written, 5.

* Sir *William Temple*, it is thought, was never master of the rolls in *Ireland*, as Dr. *Hareketworth* asserts, in the "*Life of Swift*," p. 12. His father was.

† These Essays were soon laid aside. In the 28th number, the Author observed that this paper "was not the product of a mind at ease, but written by a man neither out of pain in body or mind; yet forced to suspend the anguish of both with the addition of powerful men soliciting his ruin, shy looks from his acquaintance, surly behaviour from his domesticks, with all the train of public and private calamity." He took leave of the town with a promise of "printing a new comedy called Sir *John Edgar*;" and at the same time solicited support in a design by which might be divided "above ten per cent six times a year."

‡ Son of *Benjamin Tooke*, a stationer. He was born in 1673; went from the *Charter-house* to *Clare Hall* in 1690; was chosen usher of the *Charter-house* school in 1695; Geometry Professor in *Gresham College*, and F. R. S. in 1704. His elder brother *Benjamin* (the bookseller) left him a considerable fortune in 1723; yet (such is the force of habit) he still went cheerfully on in the drudgery of an usher. He obtained the mastership of the school in 1728; married the widow of Dr. *Levert* in 1729; and died Jan. 20, 1731. Besides his "*Pantheon*," he published "*Synopsis Græcæ Linguae*;" translated "*Pufendorf's* Whole Duty of Man according to the "*Law of Nature*," into *English*, and "*Gassrell's Institutes*" into *Latin*. He wrote also the Supplement to the Account of *Gresham College*, in *Strype's* edition of *Stowe's Survey*.

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